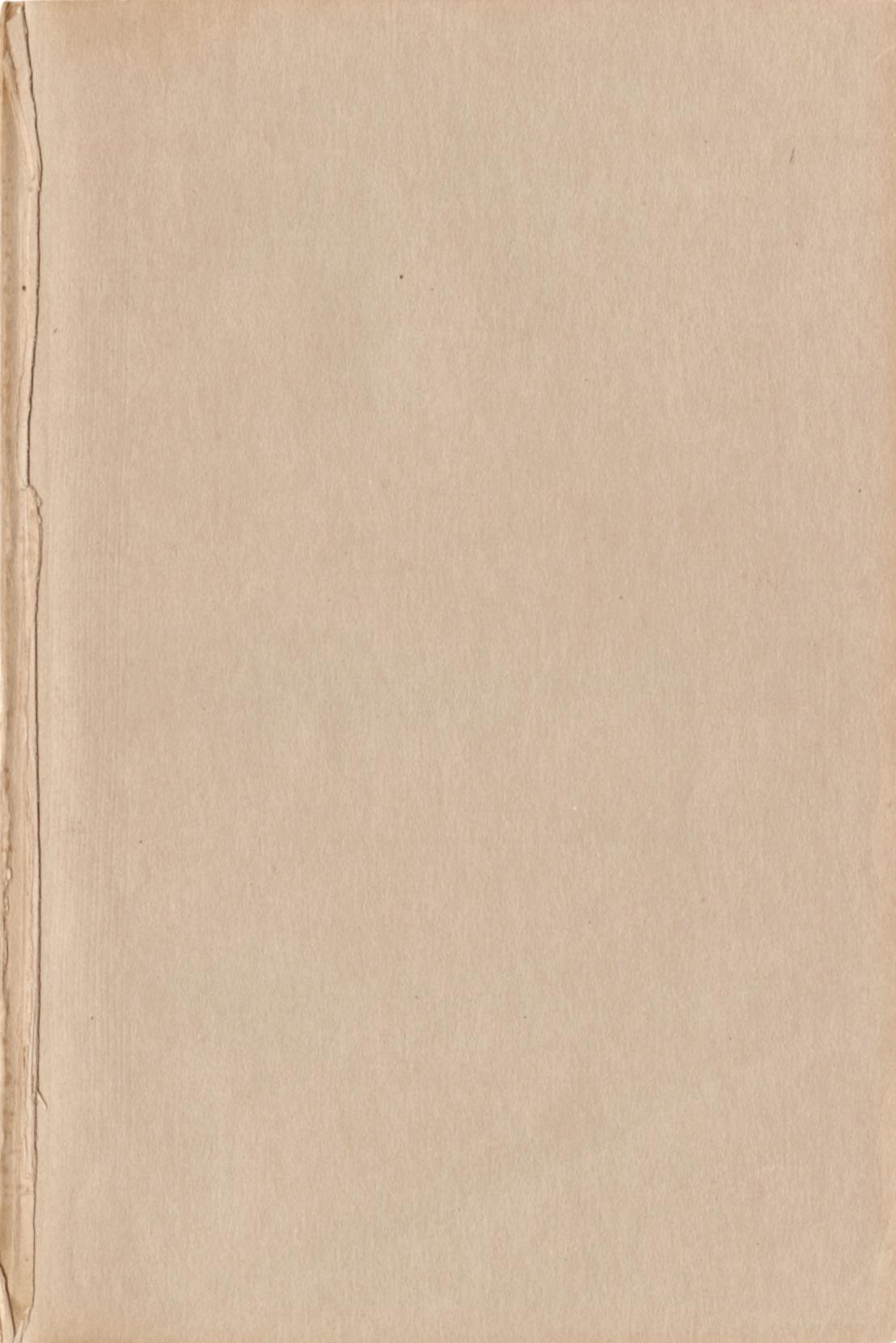


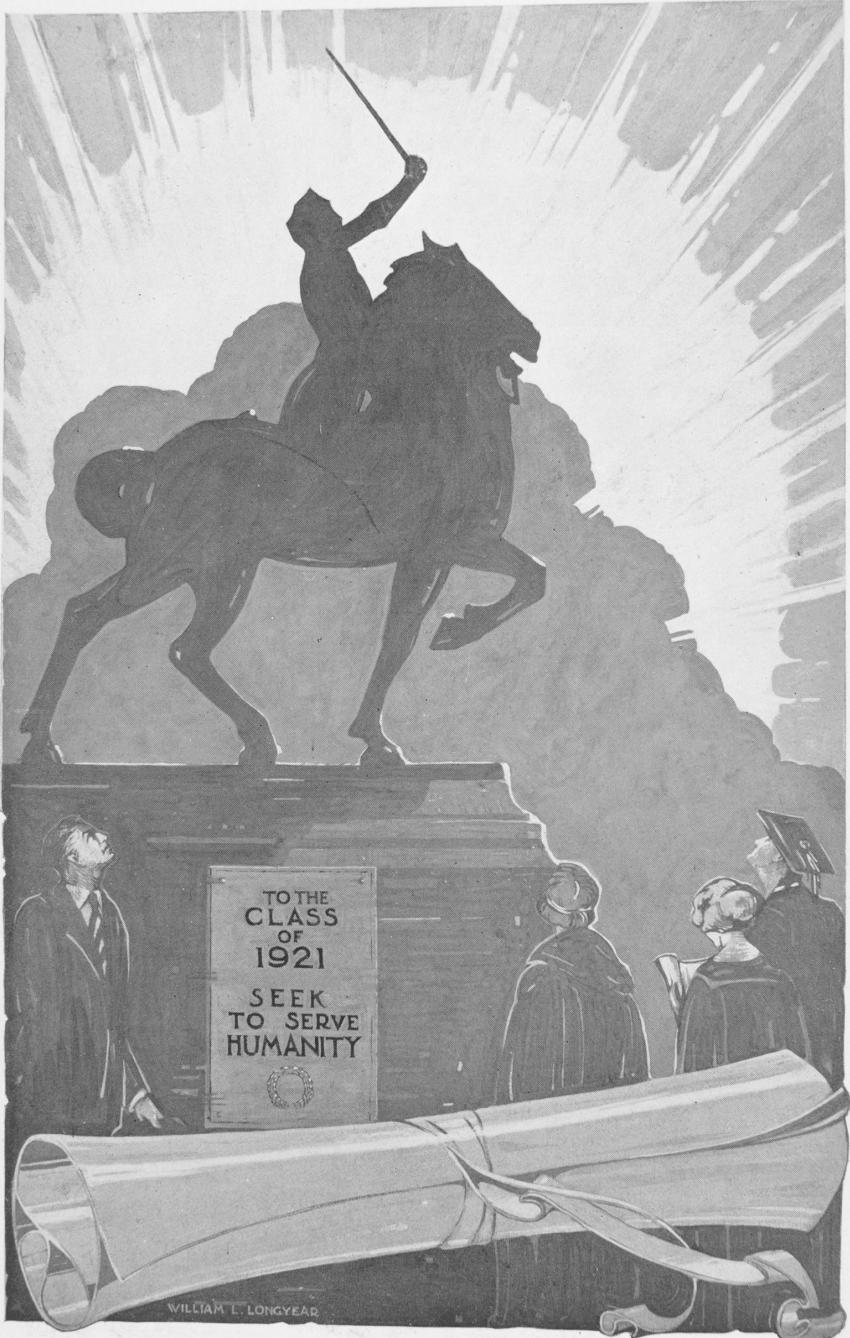
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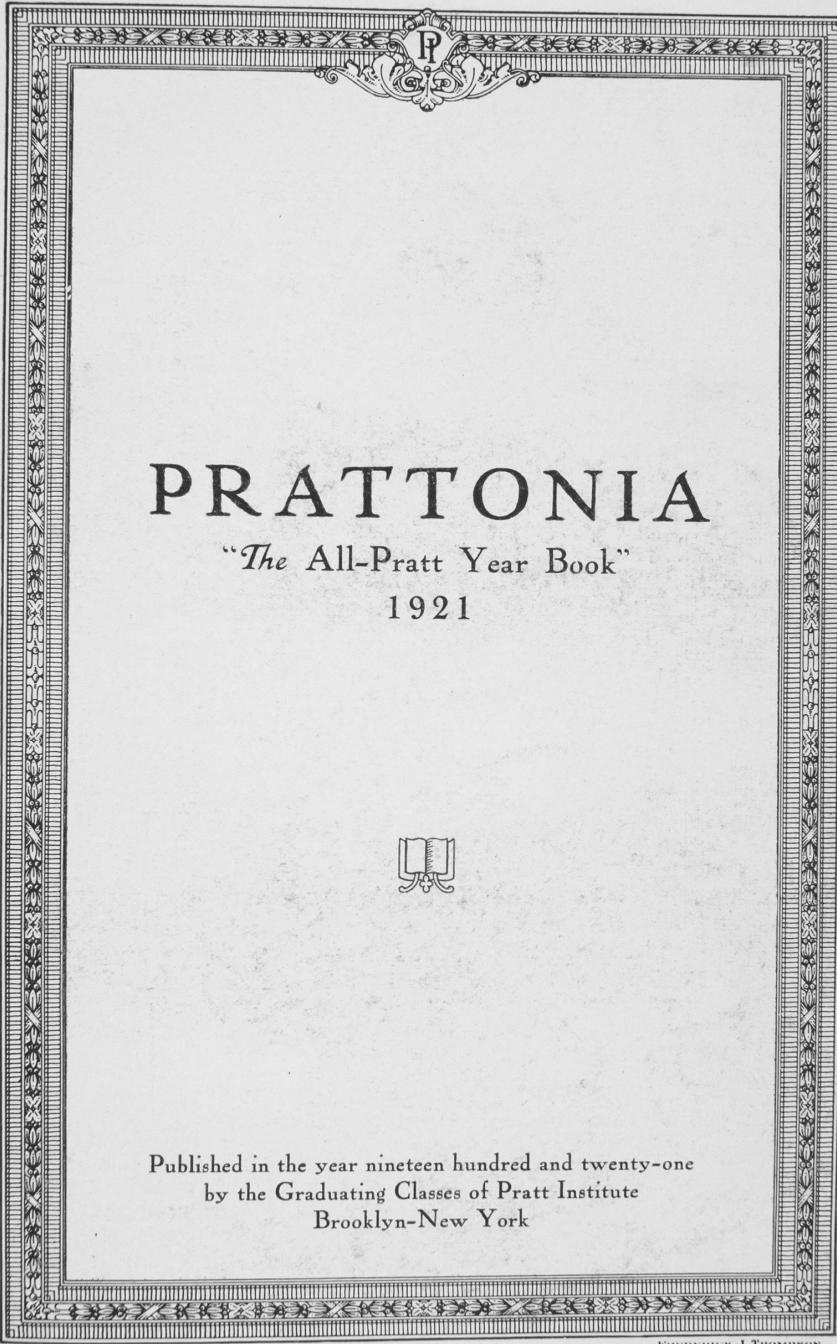


DRAMA









P

PRATTONIA

"The All-Pratt Year Book"

1921



Published in the year nineteen hundred and twenty-one
by the Graduating Classes of Pratt Institute
Brooklyn-New York

FREDERICK J THOMPSON



FREDERICK J THOMPSON



To
Walter Scott Perry

Director of the School of Fine
and Applied Arts

Whose worth and constant devotion
to

Pratt Institute

during its entire history have done
much to win for our institution high
repute throughout the country; in
sincere appreciation of all that his
work has meant, not only to the
School of Fine and Applied Arts
but also in the making of Pratt
Institute, we gratefully dedicate the
first All-Institute edition of Prattonia.

FREDERICK J THOMPSON

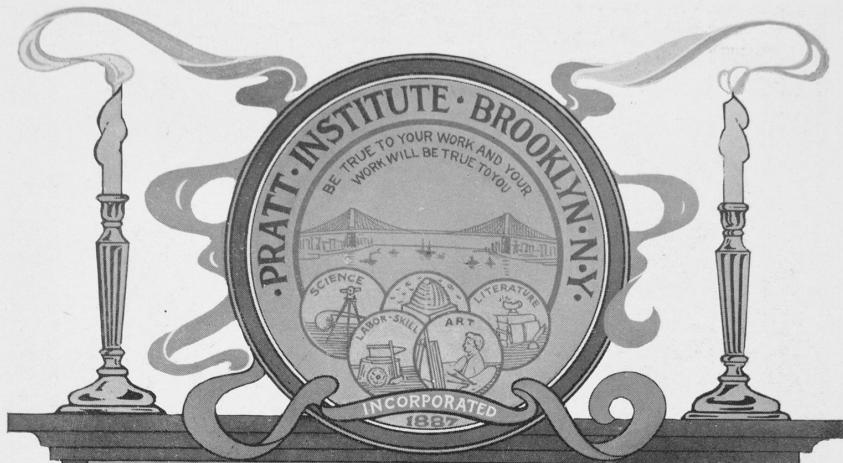
Alma Mater

On a slope of fair Long Island,
With her waters near,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
To our hearts so dear:
Fondest memories cling around
Her halls wherein we sat,
Hail, all hail, our Alma Mater,
Hail to dear old Pratt.

CHORUS

To your feet and swell the chorus,
Raise your voices high;
Hail, our noble Alma Mater,
Noble old P. I.

Hearts will ne'er forget her precepts,
Memories ne'er grow dim:
Her name alone will wake the echoes
With a royal vim:
Every man the other's equal,
All one glorious Frat.
Hail, all hail, our Alma Mater,
Hail to dear old Pratt.



Work is the essential part of life and nothing worth having comes without it. Everything costs something in effort or discipline or sacrifice. Health comes from habits of right living, and that means restraint; wealth comes from persistence and energy, and that means labor; education comes from application and industry, and that means discipline; happiness comes from consideration of others, and that means unselfishness.

• Charles Pratt •



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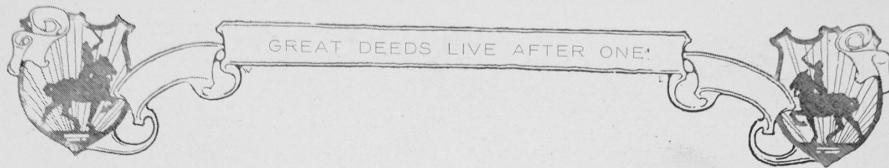
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The Why and Wherefore of Pratt Institute

MR. FREDERIC PRATT

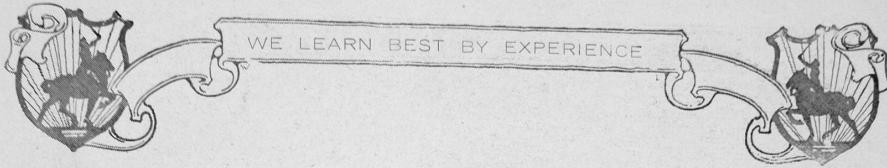
Go state in a few words the why and wherefore of the Institute is a big task, and touches some history, some psychology, and some dreams. The subject can be treated only in part. In the first place, the Institute has confined itself to definite work expressed by the terms "Fine and Applied Arts," "Household Science and Arts," "Science and Technology," "Library Science." Originally, when the Founder was experimenting in a new and untried field to find our place, we had many other types of courses, such as agriculture, commerce, music, kindergarten, technical high school. In the field of vocational education today there are represented hundreds of subjects not dreamed of when the Institute was organized, and not possible for us to include in our work. We do not want to duplicate public school work and we do not want to enter the college field. The great majority of students in this country—some say as many as 80 per cent—finish school by sixteen years of age. Some leave thus early because they have to support themselves or their families, others because they find no vocational purpose in their schools, and still others because the methods used do not seem to fit their needs. To those who must work and who have ambition and strength, the evening school offers an opportunity for further development, and one of the Institute's best contributions to the public is its varied evening courses.

As time is an element, most of our courses have been confined to two years in length. It is too short a time to give all that is desirable, but long enough to give a sound foundation in content of course and method of work. Specialization becomes necessary in any two-year course, and so-called cultural studies must be omitted. By specialization I mean selecting those subjects that are fundamental and welding them into a whole—a whole that is complete and satisfactory, a whole in which each subject is a part of every other and is taught so that each strengthens the others. Specialization, meaning the selection by students of isolated parts, is not our purpose nor the character of our work. But the selection of subjects for any course means an accurate knowledge of the types of positions which our graduates are to fill. It is as important to know where you are going as to know how you will get there.

As we are not a preparatory school for colleges and engineering schools, we are not limited by external requirements. We are thinking and planning with definite objectives in view. But to do the right thing for a student and for a job means the right kind of student. Our students, therefore, are carefully selected because of qualities we think essential, not because of previous educational training or experience. But courses of study well arranged and the right kind of students are not all. We must apply to the teaching methods that will fit. Practically all our work has developed new methods as compared with those used in the colleges and academic institutions. Concrete work is done first and principles developed afterward. Theory and the historical side of the work are incidental to making the practice sound.

What I have briefly outlined deals with objectives, courses, methods. They are, of course, essential to any satisfactory work, but unless there is back of them character and integrity on the part of the trustees, directors, instructors and students, and unless there is a true spirit of service and a knowledge of human nature, any work, however efficiently done, fails of its greater opportunity. We know that life and right thinking and acting are more important than mere mechanical skill, and so we bring into our Institute right thinking men and women. They are not only teachers but friends, and should be so considered and used. Their interest and inspiration is in the student's development rather than in advancement in their own subject. You and I want our lives to be as successful as we can make them—successful so far as each one of us is filling completely the place in the world to which he is adapted. I cannot fill your place and you possibly could not fill mine. Each must find for himself the place he can fill best, whether high or low, but we cannot fill or even occupy any place unless we believe in character. Can you think of this world of ours existing on subterfuge, deceit or sham? Why does our civilization last? Only because we believe in the fundamental righteousness and character of people. Loss of belief in the ultimate right thinking and doing of human





nature would spell destruction. But hand in hand with character goes inspiration. Our ideals are seldom realized, but we must have them. Without them, without something to live up to and to strive for, this world would be a barren place.

How does the Institute educate in character and in giving ideals? Mostly by indirection. These qualities can never be concretely taught, like mathematics, chemistry, or drawing, but they can always be expressed in the design or construction of any material thing. They can always be given in any school, in any subject, in any place, by any teacher who himself possesses them. They can always be lived and transmitted to others by any teacher, any student, any secretary, any janitor, who is true to his better self.

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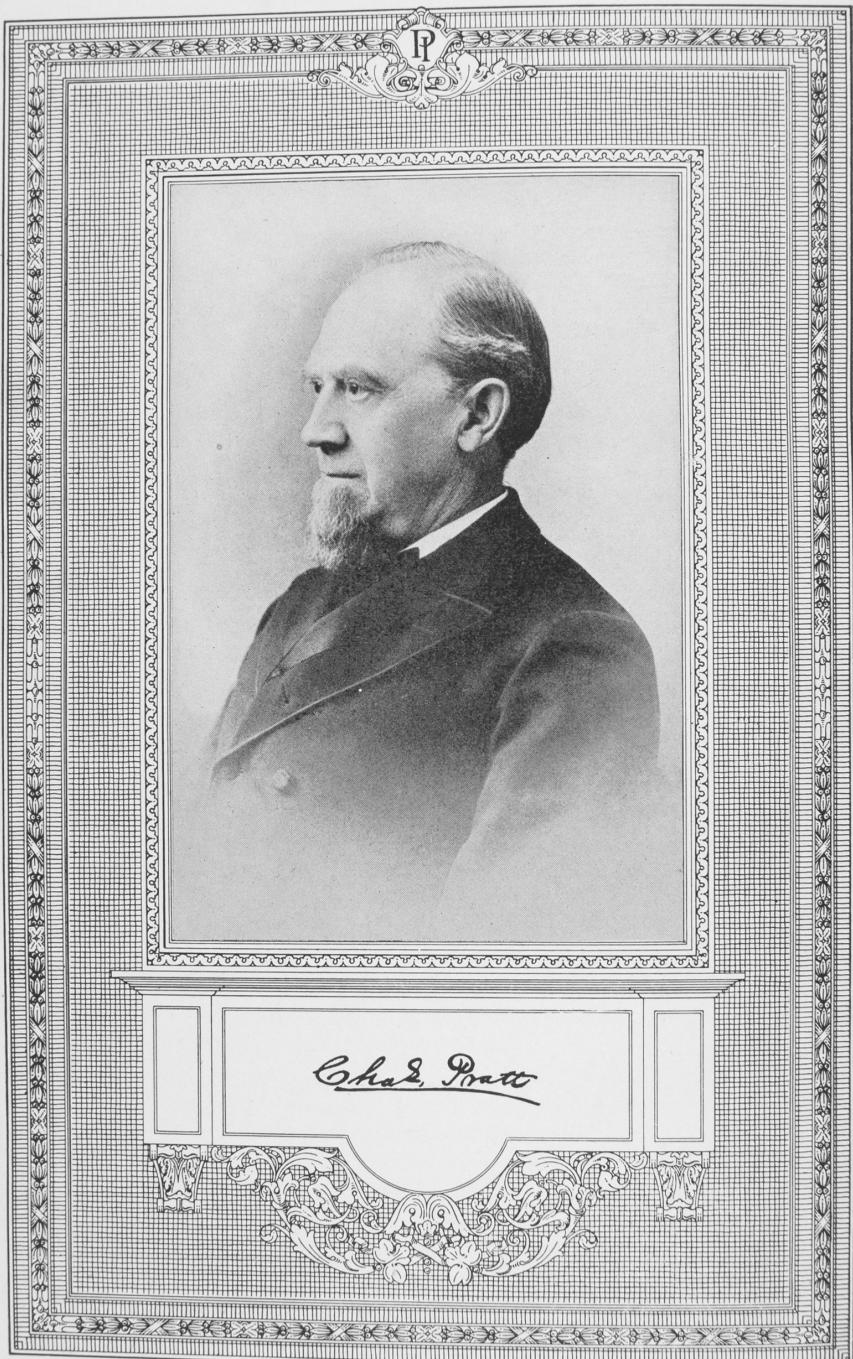
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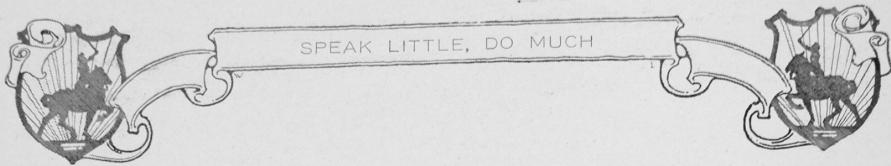
Tribute to the Founder

CHEN we review the life of the founder of Pratt Institute (may we say "our" Institute?) its close parallel to the life of our great American, Lincoln, is apparent. The same simple faith and quiet dignity, the same plain, yet shrewd humor, which are the chief attributes of the character of the one, are the outstanding features of the character of the other. Each did his best for his fellow men, with little ostentation.

The adequate portrayal of Charles Pratt's ceaseless pursuit of lofty ideals and their crystallization into actions would require the command of thought and language which constitute the ability and charm of an Emerson.

None should be better able to express appreciation of Charles Pratt than those whom he has so greatly benefited—the students of Pratt Institute, in whose interests his benevolences culminated. The same farsighted progressiveness which brought him into prominence in the industrial world was shown in its highest degree by the manner in which he so unselfishly gave his wholehearted support and life to the development of this practical method of real education for people in average circumstances, even when others thought it foredoomed to failure.

Nothing more vividly attests the success and permanence of his efforts than the splendid organization of Pratt Institute and the unity with which the whole Institute is bound together, with "Pratt spirit" as the vitalizing factor. Could Charles Pratt see the sincerity of purpose which animates the Institute and the enthusiasm with which all its members do their work, he would indeed rejoice in the fulfillment of his ideals, for it is commonly recognized that the highest tribute to our Founder's generous endeavors is the loyalty and devotion of all true Prattonians to their daily tasks.



Historical Sketch of Pratt Institute

The following historical sketch of Pratt Institute was written at the request of the editors of "Prattonia" by Mr. Walter Scott Perry, who has been a director in Pratt Institute since its organization in 1887.

REASONS FOR FOUNDING PRATT INSTITUTE

PHEN, in February, 1887, I met, for the first time, Mr. Charles Pratt, the founder of Pratt Institute, he outlined four propositions which have been fundamental to the work of Pratt Institute. These in substance are as follows:

1. "I wish to found a school that shall help all classes of workers, artists, artisans, apprentices and home makers, and I wish its courses conducted in such a way as to give every student practical skill along some definite line of work, and at the same time reveal to him possibilities for further development and study."

2. "I want to found a school that shall give everybody a chance. That is, instead of having one type of examination for entrance to all its classes, that may rule out some earnest young men and women who may not have had an opportunity for an early education, we shall have, instead, all kinds and grades of work with different entrance requirements; so that, if one cannot enter on one level, he may on some other, and learning to do one thing well as an employment, he may also be influenced to climb to a higher level by earnest study and effort."

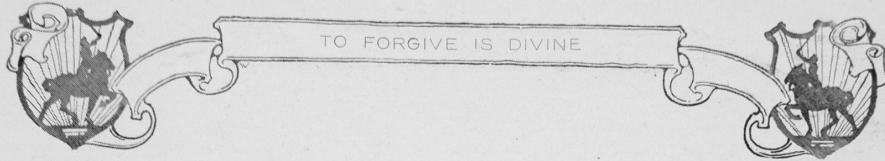
3. "I want to establish a school that shall not compete with the public and private schools of Brooklyn; but, through its specialized lines of work, shall supplement those schools and offer to young men and women, not only of Brooklyn, but of the whole country, opportunities for special work that shall equip them for life's problems. And in this," he said, "we must be content to do pioneer work, with all that such work means in effort, responsibility, and disappointment at first, through the failure of others to understand what we are doing."

4. "I wish to help as large a number as possible to secure this type of education and I shall never feel I am doing all that I ought to do unless I can help at least three thousand young people each year toward a practical education." Then he hesitated and said, as he often did afterward, "I would like to make the number four thousand if I dared."

In planning the Institute Mr. Pratt was guided largely by his own personal experience. He therefore made it a school where young men and women in circumstances similar to those of his own youth could have the chance that he never had; and, because he knew what they needed and why the average school then had failed to give it, he planned with an insight and a foresight that have won both wide approval and admiration. It was his wish—and to this wish the Trustees have rigidly held—that the Institute should reach and help all classes of practical workers; and that its courses should be so conducted as to give every student definite, practical skill along some one line of work, and at the same time reveal to him the possibilities for development, service, and culture offered by the most commonplace tasks.

CHARLES PRATT, THE MAN

Mr. Pratt was a man of sympathetic nature—and although somewhat reserved—he was most cordial in manner, large hearted, thoroughly unselfish, broad-minded and far-seeing. He was intensely interested in everything that concerned Pratt Institute and gave of his time, though engaged in active business, without thought of overtaxing his strength. No detail was ever too small to receive his attention. He worked not as one to be known as the founder of a great school, but rather as one whose sole desire was to help each and every individual student to a better and happier way of living. He gave not money alone, but to a wonderful degree he gave himself to the task. At one time when asked by a friend how much money he was giving to the Institute, he replied, "Why should I tell how much money I am giving; that is a small matter,—the giving which counts is the giving of one's self."



THE FIRST CLASS

Mr. Pratt cared not for the praise that so often heralds a philanthropic work and in his modest way he kept his plans largely to himself; because of this he was often misjudged by those who did not believe there would be any call for the many lines of work that he proposed to establish. He would frequently remark, "Somebody else has been laughing at me to-day, saying that I will never find use for one large building and why should I put up others?" Although he was full of courage, yet, when the first Institute class finally opened October 17, 1887, with only twelve students, it was felt that he would indeed be disappointed. He came to the School early the next morning and the first question was, "Well, how many students did you have yesterday?" I hesitated, thinking that perhaps the time had come when he might be greatly disappointed, and replied, "Mr. Pratt, we had twelve students." He did not speak for a few moments, but his eyes were full of intense expression; then he said quickly, "First rate, first rate; you knew what to do with twelve, didn't you? Now, if we do just right by the twelve, we may have thirteen next week; and if we do right by the thirteen, we may have fourteen the week after, and that is the way to grow." And he added, "Now if we had had a hundred or more students, you would not have known what to do with so many on the first day; some would have been disappointed and we should have had criticism. Now I think we will plan to begin with small numbers every new work that we establish in Pratt Institute and say very little about it until it is well under way."

The annual enrollment of all schools of the Institute is now over four thousand students in day and evening classes. The aggregate enrollment year by year, for the thirty-four years of the history of Pratt Institute, is 123,144 students, and the graduates are scattered all over the country and in different parts of the world.

THE SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ARTS

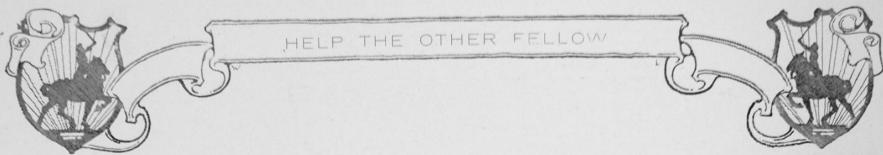
It was Mr. Pratt's firm conviction from the first that many different lines of work should be taught in Pratt Institute, but he was greatly perplexed to know how to introduce them. He made a beginning, however, in a way that showed his clear understanding of fundamentals in practical education. "One thing," he said, "is clear to me, and that is, that drawing must be a foundation study and must enter into almost every course of study that may be pursued in Pratt Institute. Therefore, I think I shall be entirely safe and make a right beginning if we start with drawing classes. Then I will feel my way to the next subject. One problem at a time, rightly solved, will be worth much more than many ventures undertaken at the same time." Hence the "Drawing Department," as it was first called, eventually including all kinds of freehand drawing, design, architectural and mechanical drawing, had its beginning on the fourth floor of the Main Building, the only floor then available for work of any kind. The Mechanical Drawing Courses several years later were turned over to the School of Science and Technology. From the small beginning of twelve students in drawing there has developed the present School of Fine and Applied Arts with an enrollment the past year of 1,211 students in many and varied lines of work. Of this number 200 men and 300 women were in the full time day classes.

The aggregate enrollment of the day and evening classes, year by year, since the beginning of the School, is 29,015. The total number of graduates from day courses, covering two to four years, is 2,801. Of this number 1,122 are graduates of normal courses for the training of special teachers and supervisors of drawing and manual training. Mr. Walter Scott Perry has been the director of the School since its organization.

EVENING CLASSES

"HELP THEM TO HELP THEMSELVES"

The day work was hardly under way when Mr. Pratt opened the few rooms, one evening, to visitors. There were about two hundred in attendance. Mr. Pratt was quite excited, and exclaimed eagerly, "Now is our chance. Call all these young people together and tell them just what we are going to do here." The reply made was to the effect that it seemed a very difficult thing to tell "just what we are going to do." "Oh, well," he said, "tell them something,



tell them that what we want to do is to help them to help themselves." And so originated that oft repeated remark to students, "We want to help you to help yourselves." Then and there the proposed work of the Institute, especially that of the evening classes, was explained as fully as it could be at that time. An opportunity for registration was offered and on January 4, 1888, evening classes were opened at Pratt Institute—classes that now number over two thousand students annually, while large numbers are turned away.

THE SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY

When one considers the splendid vocational work of the School of Science and Technology, and the work of the many manual arts schools of the country, one can hardly believe now that there could have been any question by those interested in general education regarding the success of such work. Yet it was difficult to find anyone of experience interested and with faith in ultimate success in developing vocational or trade work. After much thought and investigation on the part of Mr. Pratt, the position of director was offered and accepted by one who seemed to have the requisite experience. However, he soon sent a telegram asking to be released from the engagement made, giving as his excuse that he could not bring himself to think that there would be any real demand for a school involving training in the trades as outlined by Mr. Pratt. When that telegram was handed to Mr. Pratt, he was for a few moments intensely disappointed; but he quietly remarked, "Well, I am very much disappointed, but I am thankful to get his decision now, for a man without faith in his work can never be of any value to us." Later, in July, 1888, Mr. Charles Richards, now Director of Cooper Union, became the first director of the School of Science and Technology, continuing for ten years. He was followed by Mr. Arthur W. Williston, who resigned in 1910 to become the first principal of Wentworth Institute, Boston, an institution now carrying on similar lines of work. Mr. Williston in turn was followed by the present director, Mr. Samuel S. Edmonds.

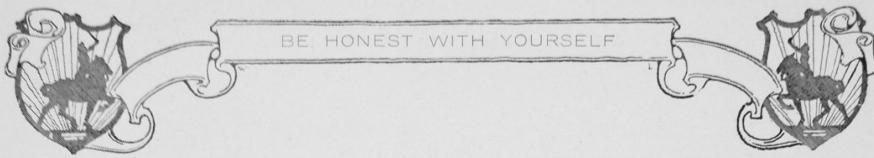
The School of Science and Technology in these years has been one of great influence and has had an aggregate enrollment, year by year, of 31,901 students in day and evening classes; the evening classes alone each winter numbering about 1,400 men, who after a hard day's work at their trade, spend three nights a week for several winters to complete courses which are of great practical value to them. The first building to be used for the trade school was the present gymnasium; and on the main floor of that one building were carried on various kinds of trade work, including classes in plumbing, bricklaying, plastering, and sign painting.

From the day courses covering one or two years, the School of Science and Technology has graduated approximately 2,500 students.

THE SCHOOL OF HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND ARTS

Although a beginning was first made in drawing and in work for men, Mr. Pratt had in mind from the inception of the Institute a department devoted entirely to women's work. Therefore, he referred repeatedly to the proposed organization of a "Women's Department," as he called it. He had various people in mind to take charge of that department, but one morning, upon leaving the little office on the fourth floor, he exclaimed, "Do you know, I think that Miss Sackett, who is engaged in work in the Institute Library, is a most discerning young woman, and I think I will ask her to organize a Women's Department." That he made no mistake in his choice is evidenced by the fact that the work started and continued for sixteen years by Miss Harriet S. Sackett has grown into the present School of Household Science and Arts. Miss Sackett was followed by Miss Anna C. Hedges, who in turn was followed by Mrs. Nelly Hattersley. Miss Isabel E. Lord succeeded Mrs. Hattersley as director. During the past year Miss Helen Hollister has been acting director. At the beginning of the year 1921-22, Mr. Frederick Howe will become the director of this school.

From day courses covering one or two years, this School has graduated 2,849 students, nearly all of whom have filled responsible positions. Of this total number 1,013 are graduates of the Normal Course for the training of special teachers in Domestic Science and Domestic Arts. The aggregate enrollment of the School, in full and part time, day and evening classes, is 44,630.



THE PRATT FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY

Mr. Pratt began early to create a reference library for the Institute students. There was no free public library in Brooklyn at the time and the need of such a library was often discussed. Mr. Pratt gave the matter more and more thought as the days passed. One morning he came to the Institute and stood just inside the north room on the first floor. This floor space at the time was used for the storage of lumber. Standing firmly on his feet, with his left hand grasping the lapel of his overcoat and glancing out of the window toward the site of the present library building, Mr. Pratt exclaimed, "I have done it!" "You have done what, Mr. Pratt?" was the inquiry. "I have decided to found a free library for the citizens of Brooklyn," he replied. The manner in which he said it, the emphasis upon the words, "I have done it," left no question of his firm intention to do another great work for the people and to enrich the resources of the Institute by this most valuable gift.

The Pratt Institute Free Library had its beginning on the first floor of the Main Building of the Institute. The Reading Room occupied the long section at the left as one enters the main entrance, and the stack room occupied the present General Office. The present library building, built by the Trustees after Mr. Pratt's death, was opened to the public on June first, 1896. The circulation of books during last year was over 220,000, and the reference and reading rooms were used by 65,000 people. The children's room was one of the first in the country especially equipped for the purpose. The work has grown rapidly, and last year nearly 56,000 books were circulated on children's cards.

Since its beginning in 1890, the Library School has awarded 653 certificates to graduates of one year and two year courses in Library Science, giving technical training in methods of library management. About 354 graduates are now active in library work.

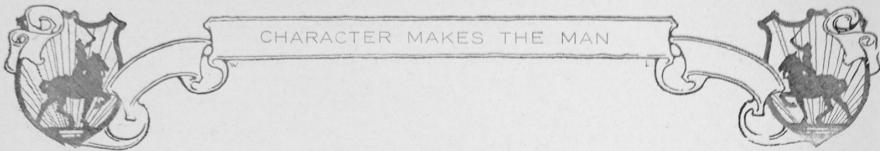
The presiding genius in the early development of the library was Miss Madge Healy, now Mrs. Edgar A. Bancroft, who for many years was a great power, not only in the development of the library, but also in the social and neighborhood work of the Institute. Miss Healy was followed by Miss Mary W. Plummer, late Director of the Library School in connection with the New York Public Library. Miss Isabel E. Lord was director for nine years, and since 1910, Mr. Edward F. Stevens has held the position of director.

THE MANUAL TRAINING HIGH SCHOOL

It was often suggested to Mr. Pratt that it might be well to establish a Manual Training High School in which the boys of high school age could take work in manual training and the girls, domestic science and art, in addition to regular academic studies, and at the same time fit for college in four years. He was loath to do this, for fear it would cut out some of the technical work that he wished carried on in the Institute for older students. He did not wish, he said, either to compete with the public schools or to do the work they ought to do. Manual training was then just beginning to attract attention in the country, largely through the efforts of Dr. C. M. Woodward of St. Louis, but it was quite universally frowned upon by people interested in general education.

Mr. Pratt had conceived the idea of offering to the city of Brooklyn a building and a large sum of money to pay for instruction in manual training at Pratt Institute for boys and girls of the public schools, the classes to take turns in coming to the Institute. When the offer was finally made, it was considered by the School Board, but so little was the subject of Industrial Training understood that many of its members ridiculed the idea and made uncomplimentary remarks concerning Mr. Pratt, his school and his teachers.

The next day the papers printed reports of the meeting, quoting many of the derogatory things that were said. Mr. Pratt was greatly disappointed and felt keenly hurt. He said, "Some day Brooklyn will wake up to the value of Manual Training. Then my help may be wanted, but it will never be offered again to the public schools. I cannot be reconciled to such ridicule toward my efforts to promote industrial training, but I prophesy that the time will come when a Manual Training High School will be built in Brooklyn out of public funds, and that a building to accommodate two thousand students will not be large enough to meet the demand"—a prophecy that long ago came true.



The School did its pioneer work of eighteen years until the city of Brooklyn built its manual training school and similar schools were established all over the United States. The work of the Pratt Institute Manual Training High School as a pioneer school being accomplished, the Trustees decided to discontinue the school in 1905, and to use the rooms for other lines of work that needed the same sort of support during a formative period. Among the directors of this School have been Mr. W. O. Pratt; Mr. William A. McAndrew, now Assistant Superintendent in the New York City Schools; Dr. C. Hanford Henderson; Dr. Luther Gulick, later director of Physical Training, New York City Schools; and Mrs. George P. Hitchcock.

The total enrollment of the Manual Training High School, year by year, was 3,045; the total number of graduates of the four years' course, 369.

THE SCHOOL OF KINDERGARTEN TRAINING

In the very earliest days of the Institute, Mr. Pratt was desirous of doing something for the promotion of kindergartens in Brooklyn. Little was being done elsewhere at that time, excepting in St. Louis and in a few other cities. In those days anyone connected with the Institute had to be prepared to assist in anything Mr. Pratt decided he wanted done, yet it was a surprise to be asked to find someone at once to open and conduct a Kindergarten in a house that stood opposite the present Main Building. After much searching, Miss Elizabeth Cushman was secured for the work and the first kindergarten was started that led to the School for the Training of Kindergartners. Miss Alice E. Fitts became director in 1894; and for twenty-five years the school exercised a wide influence in the country through the excellent training of kindergartners and in maintaining high ideals in kindergarten work.

The total enrollment of adults and children of the Kindergarten School, year by year, since 1892, totaled 3,194, of which number 541 have been graduated from the two year Normal course for kindergartners.

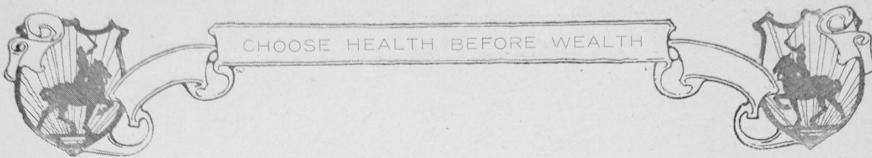
THE BEGINNING OF NORMAL CLASSES FOR THE TRAINING OF SPECIAL TEACHERS

One day Mr. Pratt was informed that we were training one of the most promising students to become an instructor in the classes. "Oh," he exclaimed, "I didn't think we were going to have classes for the training of teachers. I was thinking of this school as an industrial school only. But we want to consider carefully everything that presents itself as a new problem." A few days later, he came in and said, "Where is the young woman you are going to train as an instructor?" Mr. Pratt was taken to the door of Room 42 and Miss Emma R. Brill, the first Normal student of Pratt Institute, was pointed out to him. Mr. Pratt tiptoed down the aisle of the classroom and then turned back so as to see the face of the student in question. Stepping out into the hall he said, "She seems to be a pretty likely young woman. We will watch her and see how she gets on, and perhaps it may be wise to establish a class for the training of teachers." A short time after that, the students of the art school were called together; it was explained that it was proposed to establish a normal class and a tentative course of study was outlined. Several wished to register for such a class. The class was soon organized and it was the first class of students graduated from Pratt Institute, the date being June, 1890.

From the Normal courses in Art and Manual Training, 1,221 students have been graduated; from the Normal courses in Domestic Art and in Domestic Science, 1,013; from the Normal course for Kindergartners, 541;—a total of 2,675 graduates sent out for supervising and teaching the special subjects in which they have been trained by the Institute. These graduates have directed the special work for thousands of teachers in the public and private schools, and through them millions of children have felt the influence of Pratt Institute.

THE THRIFT

Mr. Pratt was a firm believer in economy and thrift and was greatly interested in inculcating the habits of thrift in all with whom he came in contact in the Institute, and especially among children. He early formulated a plan for saving by the purchase of stamps. A desk and a small safe, with one person in charge, were located in the General Office. This



plan of teaching thrift rapidly developed into a Savings and Loan Association called "The Thrift," later incorporated under the banking laws of New York State. The Thrift soon outgrew the limited quarters now occupied by the Registrar of the Institute. It was then located in a building that seemed adequate for future growth north of the main Institute Building. But, owing to the unforeseen and unexpected growth of The Thrift, the business has outgrown this building and recently there was erected a new Thrift Building at the corner of DeKalb Avenue and Ryerson Street. The total assets of The Thrift in its first year amounted to \$17,267 with 349 account holders. At the end of the year 1920 there were 11,323 account holders, and the total assets amounted to \$6,582,943.32.

THE FIRST FOUNDER'S DAY

One of the most memorable occasions in the history of Pratt Institute was October second, eighteen hundred and eighty-eight. This was the first Founder's Day, so called, when the birthday of Charles Pratt, the founder of Pratt Institute, was celebrated. This date has been celebrated every year since; but, on that particular day, the exercises were peculiarly personal and reminiscent.

Mr. Pratt had said several times that he would like to speak to all the students and he chose his birthday for the occasion. He said, "I do not want this to be a public affair. I do not want anyone present from outside of the school. I want this to be an affair of the students and teachers only,—what we might call a family affair." On that memorable morning Mr. Pratt entered the hall, and greeted in a most friendly manner the students and the young instructors. He carried his Bible in his hand and going to the platform, he first offered a most touching and personal prayer. Then, opening his Bible, he read the familiar words from Job 28, 12 and following. He then asked the students to sing "Jerusalem the Golden," said to be one of his favorite hymns. That Scripture quotation and hymn have formed a part of the service of every Founder's Day since and have become a sacred legacy because of the personal association with Mr. Pratt on that first Founder's Day.

Following the prayer, the reading of the Scriptures, and the singing came Mr. Pratt's address which was singularly intimate, an outpouring of the heart of a man with a great ideal, rich with terse sayings, drawn from the experiences of a full and noble life and bearing upon the duties of life and its responsibilities. At the close of those simple but deeply impressive exercises, one of the former directors, a well-known educator, exclaimed, "Should I live a hundred years, I never again expect to hear such a wonderful address touching as it has the most vital things in life."

From that notable address and others, the following quotations taken down at the time, concerning work and contentment, are here repeated.

"We all need work and I want to impress upon your mind the value of work."

"Be true to your work and your work will be true to you."

"You have been taught to be faithful; to be genuine and true. Now if there is one thing I have been trying to impress on Pratt Institute, it is, that every one should be true and genuine."

"Help the other fellow. Have the desire and the capacity to serve others. The more you can serve, the better you will like it."

"We are not all alike. Some have to learn courage and some have to learn application."

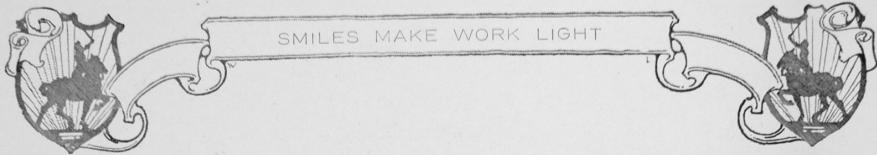
"Learn to have patience. Learn to be consistent and patient. You can make life just as happy or as miserable as you like as a consequence."

"This is the way we feel about Pratt Institute. You will be our witness, our advertisement. You will tell the world that Pratt Institute is a good place to go if we have done our whole duty by you."

FOUNDER'S DAY, OCTOBER 2, 1890

THE LAST WORDS BEFORE THE INSTITUTE, OF MR. CHARLES PRATT

"The world goes on, and Pratt Institute, if it fulfills the hopes and expectations of its founder, must go on, and as the years pass, the field of its influence should grow wider and wider."



"As I said last Founder's Day, the developing and enlarging power of the Institute must be in itself. The giving which counts is the giving of one's self. The faithful teacher who gives his strength and life without stint or hope of reward, other than the sense of fidelity to duty, gives most, and so the record will stand when our books are closed at the day of final accounting.

"So to my sons and co-trustees who will have this work to carry on when I am gone, I wish to say: The world will overestimate your ability, and will underestimate the value of your work; will be exacting of every promise made or implied; will be critical of your failings; will often misjudge your motives and hold you to strict account for all your doings. Many pupils will make demands and be forgetful of your service to them. Ingratitude will often be your reward. When the way is dark and full of discouragement and difficulty you will need to look on the other side of the picture, which you will find full of hope and gladness. So I would give you a word of encouragement and cheer, and possibly I cannot do better than to impress upon you the wise counsel of an ancient sage from another race, as follows:

"'You do not live for yourself. If you live for yourself you shall come to nothing. Be brave, be just, be pure, be true in word and deed. Care not for your enjoyment, care not for your life; care only for what is right. So, and not otherwise, it shall be well with you.'"

DEATH OF MR. PRATT

Mr. Pratt had been prevailed upon in the early spring of 1890 to allow Mr. Herbert Adams, sculptor, instructor in the School of Fine and Applied Arts, to model his portrait in his Pratt Institute studio. Nearly every morning for several weeks Mr. Pratt would go to the studio, and while engaged in earnest conversation with some director regarding the work of his school, Mr. Adams would carry nearer to completion the portrait. On the morning of May 4, 1891, Mr. Pratt made his usual visit to the Institute and remarked to the writer—"Mr. Adams thinks the clay portrait is finished and every one who has seen it seems satisfied, so I think I will go down to the studio and tell Mr. Adams that I, too, will call it finished." Mr. Pratt then went to his office and strangely enough his death came suddenly that day. A reproduction of the portrait in bronze, through voluntary contributions of Pratt Institute students, was soon placed in the General Office bearing the words so typical of the man, Charles Pratt, "The giving which counts is the giving of one's self." Another copy of the bronze portrait may be seen in the entrance hall of the Library.

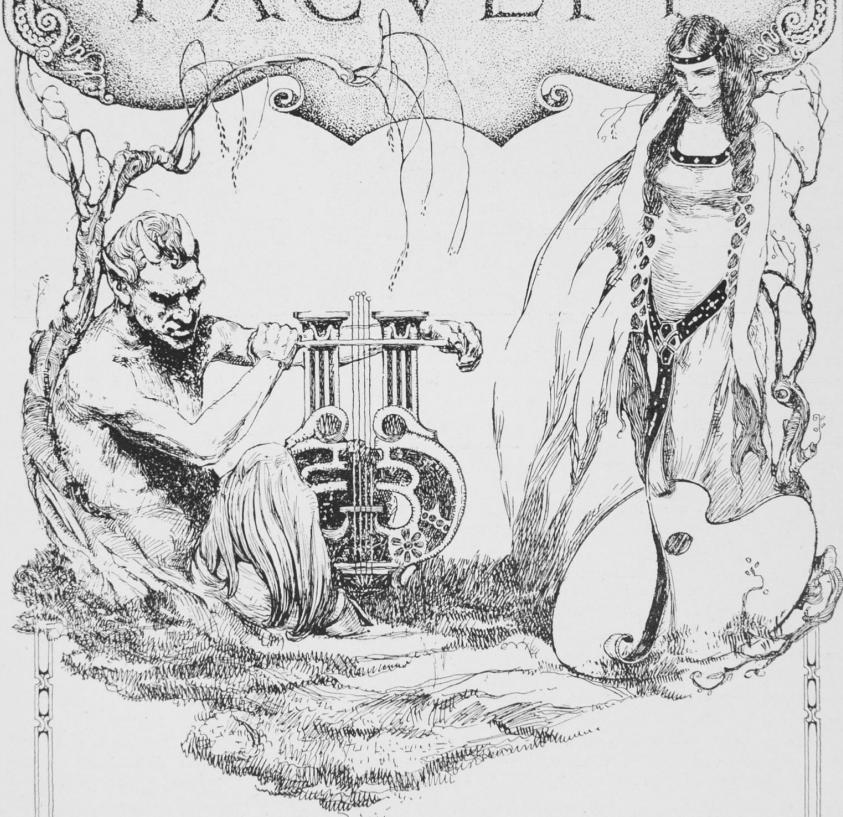
PRATT INSTITUTE ORGANIZATION

Mr. Frederic B. Pratt, son of the founder, has been the executive officer of Pratt Institute since its beginning in 1887, calling himself, modestly, "Secretary"; but, in this position, he has done a very great work for Pratt Institute. He has given of his time most unselfishly to the vast number of details that engage the attention of a chief executive officer, and he is thoroughly acquainted with every course of study in the various schools of the Institute. To him the students owe much that has come to them in their life at the Institute.

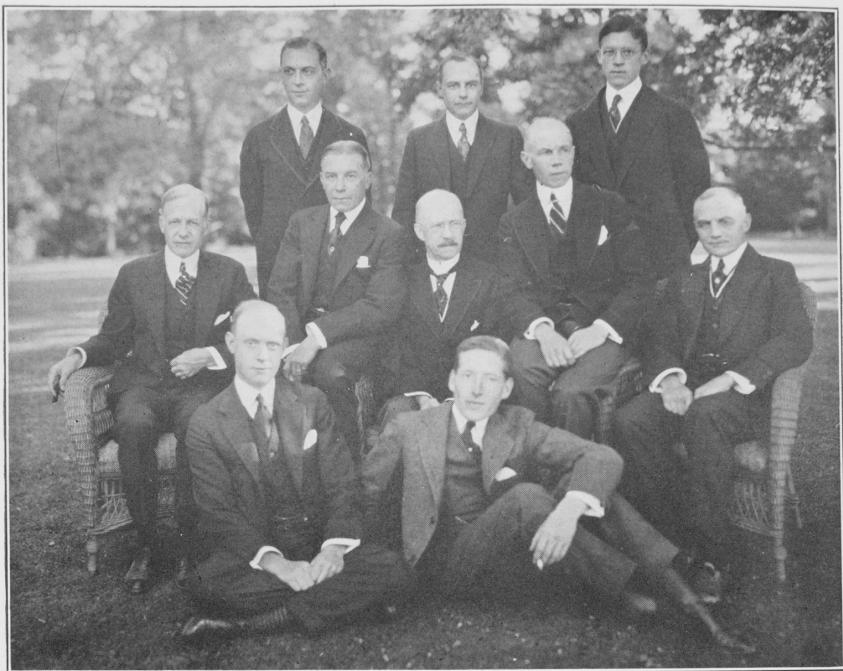
Then again the Institute is unique among educational institutions in having a Board of Trustees consisting of the six sons, and at the present time, of four grandsons of the founder, who have interested themselves each and all to an extraordinary degree in promoting all that Pratt Institute stands for, and in building and adding to the endowment as occasion has required. Nothing could be more fully lived up to than the statement made to the writer the morning after the funeral of the founder in May, 1891, by Mr. Charles M. Pratt, President of the Board of Trustees, when he said, "Please note down everything that you can think of that father intended to do, for we, as his sons, intend so far as possible to carry out every known wish that he expressed."

How prophetic have been the words of the founder uttered on that last Founder's Day, October 2, 1890, when he said: "We believe if we do right that in time—ten years, twenty years, fifty years—we shall have all we can do to take care of the people who wish to come to Pratt Institute."

THE FACVLTY



ALFRED
NELSON
SIMPKIN



Board of Trustees

READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT—TOP ROW

THEODORE PRATT

HAROLD I. PRATT

DR. FRANK L. BABBOTT, JR.

SECOND ROW

FREDERIC B. PRATT

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CHARLES M. PRATT

JOHN T. PRATT

GEORGE D. PRATT

BOTTOM ROW

RICHARDSON PRATT

CHARLES PRATT

WALTER SCOTT PERRY

Director, School of Fine and Applied Arts, Pratt Institute; Lecturer on History of Architecture, Sculpture and Painting



Student, Massachusetts Normal Art School; student of Architecture, Boston; Painting and Sculpture with Langerfeldt, Higgins and Pierre Millet; Supervisor of Drawing and Art Education, Public Schools, Fall River and Worcester, Mass.; studied and traveled extensively in Europe, Egypt, India, China and Japan. One of the organizers and lecturer, National Summer School of Methods, Saratoga, N. Y. Honorary degrees, M. A., Pratt Institute, 1899; M. A., Saint Lawrence University, 1905. Author of "Egypt, the Land of the Temple Builders," "In Egypt With Azir Girges," and of textbooks on Art Education. Lecturer on the History of Architecture, Sculpture, Painting and Decoration, and Director, School of Fine and Applied Arts, Pratt Institute, since its organization.

SAMUEL SUMNER EDMANDS

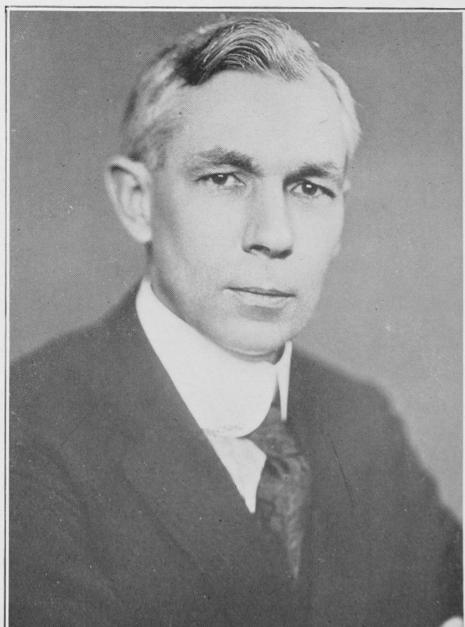
Director of School of Science and Technology

Graduate, 1899, Worcester Polytechnic Institute, electrical engineering.

Inspector American Telephone and Telegraph Co., Boston, Mass., and Providence, R. I., 1899-1900.

Member of department of electrical engineering, Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio, 1900-1901.

Instructor, head of department of applied electricity, Pratt Institute, 1909-1911. Director of School of Science and Technology, Pratt Institute, since 1911.



HELEN HOLLISTER

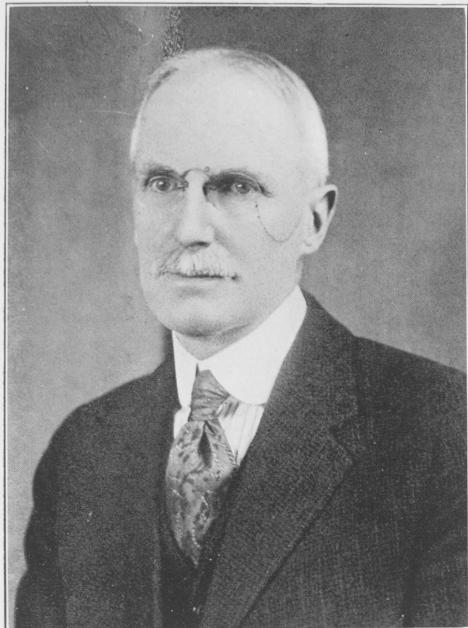
Received preliminary education at private schools, with later work at the University of New York, Columbia University and Teachers' College. Before coming to Pratt Institute was connected with Mechanics' Institute, Rochester, for eight years, first as Assistant Superintendent and later as Superintendent of the Home Economics Department. General Supervisor of the School of Household Science and Arts since 1914, and at present is the Acting Director of that school.



EDWARD FRANCIS STEVENS

Born at Rangoon, Burma. B.A. from Colby. Graduate, Pratt Institute School of Library Science. With Baker & Taylor Co., New York, and Longmans, Green & Co. Cataloguer in Yale University Library. Head of Applied Science Department, 1906-1910. Library, 1910. Director of Pratt Institute School of Library Science since 1911. Home, Brooklyn. Member, A. L. A., Society Promotion Engineering Education, Society Promotion Industrial Education. Member, Delta Kappa Epsilon.





CHARLES MORSE ALLEN

Supervisor of Industrial Chemical Engineering.

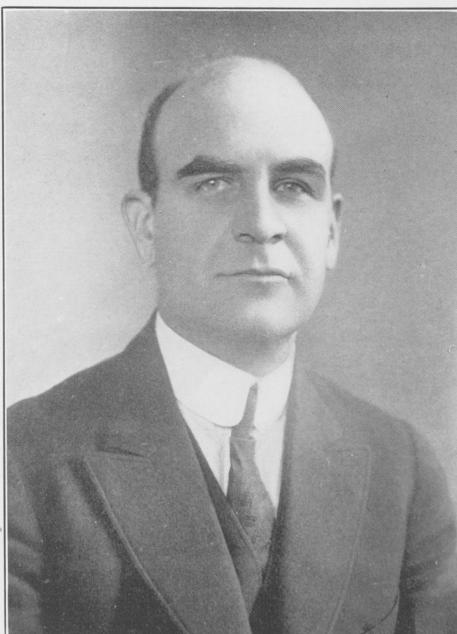
School of Science and Technology.

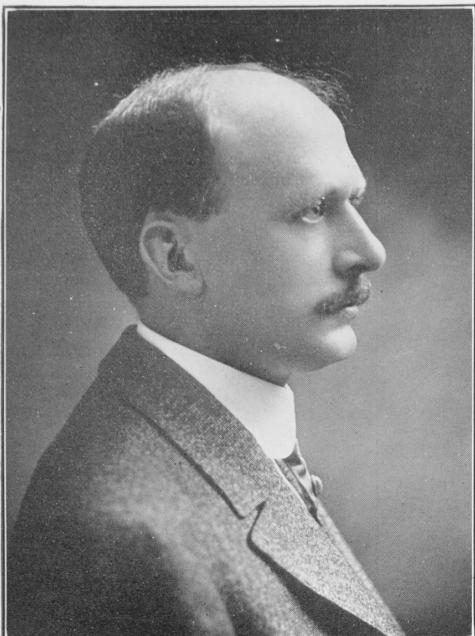
Early life in Pine Tree State. Student at Maine Wesleyan Seminary and at University of Maine. Graduate of Wesleyan University, 1882. Instructor in Natural Science, Wyoming Seminary, 1882-1889. Instructor in Chemistry and Physics, Pratt Institute Technical High School and Science and Technology Department, 1889-1897. Head of Chemistry Department, Pratt Institute, since 1897. Graduate student in Chemistry, Harvard University, 1894; at Dresden and Zurich Polytechnic Institutes, 1896-1897. Year's leave of absence, 1913-1914, spent in observatories in Germany, Italy and England. Member of Phi Beta Kappa, American Chemical, New York Chemistry Teachers' Club. Author, Laboratory Text in Descriptive Chemistry and a Quantitative Analysis.

JOHN WILFRED BURLEY

*Supervisor of Machine Construction.
School of Science and Technology.*

Graduate of Mechanics Art High School of Springfield, Mass., 1900. Apprenticeship in American Tool Co., F. E. Reed Co., Worcester, Mass., 1904. Business, manufacturing constructional dies and punches, model and repair work, 1907. Instructor in Technical High School, Springfield, Mass., 1904-1908. Instructor in machine and forge work, University of Kansas, 1909. Assistant engineer of machine tool installation at the Remington Arms Co., Bridgeport, Conn., 1915. Instructor in machine work, Summer session, Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1912-1914. Assistant instructor, machine work, 1908. Instructor and head of Machine Department, Pratt Institute, since 1914.



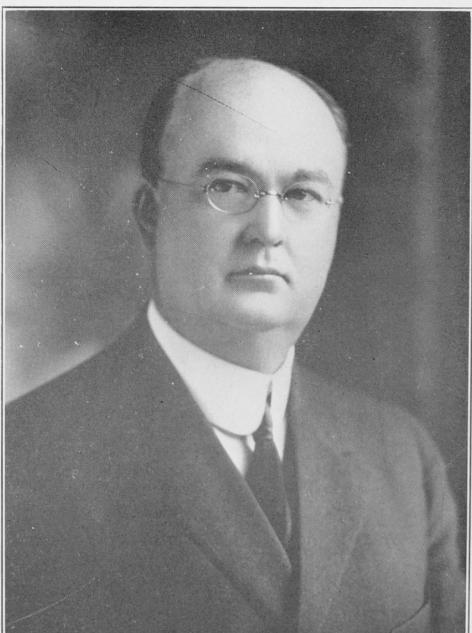


ARTHUR LEROY COOK

Supervisor of Industrial Electrical Engineering.

School of Science and Technology.

Graduate, Worcester Polytechnic, 1901. Graduate assistant, Worcester Polytechnic, 1901-1903. Instructor in Electrical Laboratory, Pratt Institute, 1903-1907. Engineer, Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co., 1907-1913. Head Department of Industrial Electrical Engineering, Pratt Institute, since 1913. Member American Institute of Electrical Engineers and Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education. Author, "Interior Wiring and System for Light and Power."



C. FRANKLIN EDMINSTER

*Supervisor of Architectural Classes.
School of Fine and Applied Arts.*

Student, Massachusetts Normal Art School, 1884-1888. European study. Author of "Architectural Drawing" and "Structural Drawing." Instructor in Evening School, Quincy, Mass., 1886-88. Instructor, Pratt Institute, since 1888.



GEORGIA EVEREST

Instructor in Design and Applied Arts, Supervisor of General Art and Costume Illustration Classes.

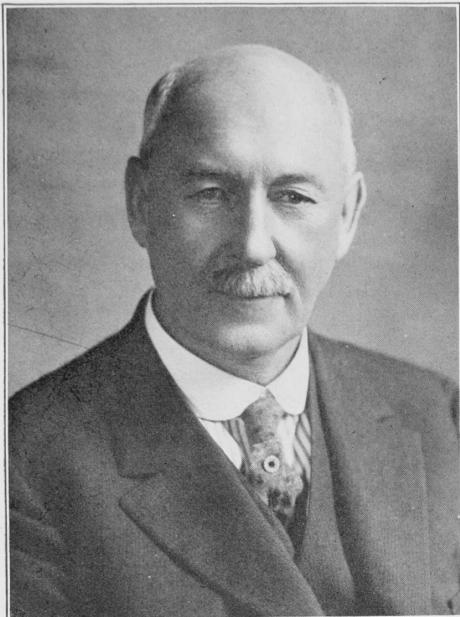
High School—Central High School, Duluth, Minn.; College—University of Minnesota; Art School—School of Fine and Applied Arts, Pratt Institute, one year General Art, Graduate, 1910, Normal Art and Manual Training Course; Special work in Swedish Weaving, with Mrs. Anna Ernberg.

Instructor Pratt Institute since 1910. Instructor Applied Arts Summer School, Chicago, 1911-1916. Instructor Summer School, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., 1916-1918.

HARRIET B. GOOCH

Born in Louisville, Ky., where family lives. Attended Morgan Park Academy, Chicago. Graduated from Pratt Institute Library School, 1898. Cataloguer at Harvard University Library. Librarian of the Public Library, North Brookfield, Mass. Assisted in the organization of the library of the Library Association, Portland, Ore., and of the Public Library, Louisville, Ky. Head of Catalog Department in both above places. Instructor at Pratt Institute Library School since 1911.





DONALD HENDRY

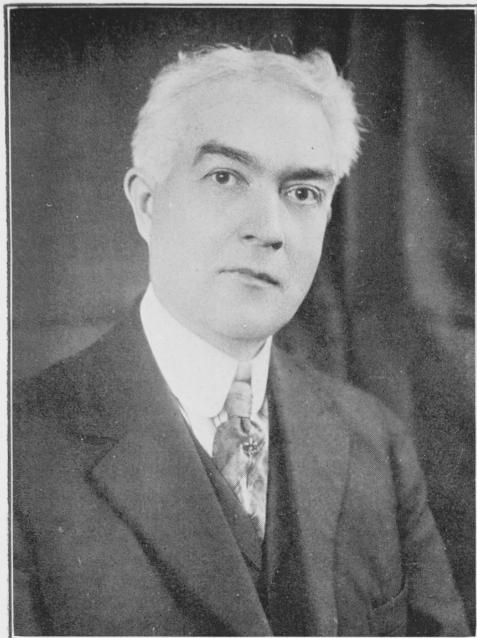
Born in New Brunswick, Canada. Educated in public and preparatory schools and in the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, now New York University. For many years held a secretarial position in this country and Europe. Studied Library Science in the New Jersey Library Commission School and in Pratt Institute School of Library Science. Head of Applied Science Department, Pratt Institute Free Library.

JOHN PAUL KOTTCAMP

*Supervisor of Industrial Mechanical Engineering.
School of Science and Technology.*

Graduate, Pennsylvania State College, 1904. Graduate student and instructor under J. G. White fellowship, Pennsylvania State College, 1904-1906. Engineer, York Manufacturing Co., and American Location Co. Instructor, Mechanics Laboratory, Pratt Institute, 1906. Supervisor, Industrial Mechanical Engineering since 1918. Member, American Society Mechanical Engineers. Consulting engineer to various companies.





HORACE WILMER MARSH

*Supervisor of Entrance Examinations,
School of Science and Technology.*

Native of Keystone State. Graduate of Lafayette College, 1889. Graduate student education and philosophy, Columbia University, 1898. Professor of Latin and Anglo-Saxon, College of Emporia, 1891-1893. Principal of Talladega College, 1889-1891. Lecturer in Summer session, University of California, 1914. Head of Correspondence Department, Werner Book Co., 1893-1896. Member of Phi Beta Kappa and of Association of Mathematics Teachers of Middle States and Maryland. Head of Department of Mathematics, Pratt Institute, since 1896. Fellow of American Association for the Advancement of Science. Member of Council National Economic Association. Author of various texts in mathematics.

JOSEPHINE A. RATHBONE

Born in Jamestown, N. Y. Student of University of Michigan, Brooklyn Library School, New York State Library School. Assistant, Pratt Institute Free Library, 1893-1895; Chief Instructor, 1895-1911; Vice-Director since 1911. Home, 315 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn. Member of American Library Association (Council, 1912; Executive Board, 1916; Executive Board, 1918). New York Library Club (Secretary, 1895-1897, 1910; President, 1918-1919). New York State Library Association (Secretary, 1909), and Long Island Library Club.





ALLEN ROGERS

*Instructor in Industrial Chemistry.
School of Science and Technology.*

Graduate, University of Maine, 1897. Instructor in Chemistry, University of Maine, 1897-1900. Senior fellow and lecturer, Analytical and Physical Chemistry, University of Pennsylvania, 1902-1903. Instructor in Organic Chemistry, University of Pennsylvania, 1903-1904. Research Chemist, Oakes Mfg. Co., 1904-1905. In charge of Industrial Chemistry, Pratt Institute, since 1905. Consulting Chemist to a number of concerns. Author of several books on Industrial Chemistry. Member of six Chemical Societies. During World War, Major in Chemical Warfare Service in charge of Industrial Relations Branch.



ERNEST W. WATSON

*Head Supervisor of Day and Evening
Classes.
School of Fine and Applied Arts.*

Student, Massachusetts Normal Art School, 1902-1906. Student, School of Fine and Applied Arts, Pratt Institute, 1906-1907. Contributor to Applied Arts Drawing Books and other publications. Instructor at Pratt Institute since 1907.

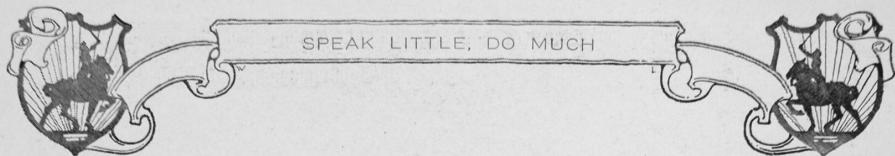


FACULTY, SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY SCHOOL



FACULTY, FINE AND APPLIED ARTS SCHOOL





A Ballad to the Elevator

Basement

"Where are you going, Oh John, my John?"
 "To the fifth or sixth," he said.
"Then let me on, Oh John, my John,"
 And upward fast we sped.

First

"Where are you going, Oh John, my John?"
 This as he downward flew:
"Be right back," quoth he with a smile.
 We waited—what else could we do?

Second

"What direction, Oh John, my John?
 For we are bound for the fifth."
Heard again the familiar phrase:
 "Down! I'll be back in a jiff."

Third

"Oh let us off, Oh John, my John,
 For we must not be late."
A Normal speaks (you might have guessed),
 Too late he clutched the brake!

Fourth

"Is this the fourth, Oh John, my John?"
 "Fourth," in loud tones he cried.
A push, a shove, a breathing space,
 And half the crowd's outside.

Fifth

"Oh where's the El, Oh John, my John?
 And oh, why doesn't it come?"
"It's stuck somewhere below the first;
 Now we must hike it some!"

Sixth

"And where's the El, and where is John,
 And why is it still stuck so?
It's just our luck to be farthest up,
 For down to the first we must go."

Conclusion

And so it runs, both up and down,
 And once in a while gets stuck;
But if ever it's going the way you go,
 Why then, indeed, you're in luck!

Editorial

SERVICE, while a most intangible thing, conveys in a word a greater meaning than the majority of us attach to it. To illustrate,—great men have performed deeds by which they have distinguished themselves from the masses, and if we were to stop long enough to look into the motives of such men as Washington, Lafayette and Lincoln, we would find that they were prompted by a spirit of unselfishness and self-sacrifice.

To bring us to the present time we need not look far beyond our own doors. Mr. Charles Pratt, the founder, who is mentioned elsewhere in this book, was at one time a poor boy with a limited education and training who, through hard work and close application, realized his ambitions and gave expression of his ideal of "Help the other fellow" by founding Pratt Institute. This was service in its noblest phase.

One does not have to attain fame to serve. In a short time we will graduate and we will offer our services to the world. Our success will be commensurate with the service we render, and if we really want to be successful we must never lose sight of the fact that true success depends upon this service.

As some of our great men have made service the keynote of their lives, so progressive commercial houses are today making service the keynote of their business, realizing that good-will, the most valuable asset which they possess, is invariably measured by the quality of the service rendered.

Taking our founder as our example, one of the finest things instilled into our hearts and minds at Pratt Institute is his idea of real service.

"Prattonia" exists only because of this fundamental principle of coöperation and service. This being the first time that "Prattonia" has been issued for the entire Institute, a great many problems have arisen from time to time which were previously unthought of. These the Board has attempted to solve in such a manner that the book will be benefited and improved in its appearance and interest to you.

The way that the faculty and the entire student body have stood solidly behind the Board of Editors has been a source of great satisfaction and pleasure to each member.

In the following pages we have attempted to crystallize the wonderful spirit of Pratt Institute, and if these pages keep fresh the enjoyable days spent here the ambition of the Board will have been realized.



Salutation of the Dawn

Look to This Day—
For it is Life, the very Life of Life.
In its brief course lie all the realities of your existence—
 The Bliss of Growth;
 The Glory of Action;
 The Splendor of Beauty.

For Yesterday is only a Dream,
And To-morrow is only a Vision:—

But To-day, well-lived, makes
Every Yesterday a Dream of Happiness,
Every To-morrow a Vision of Hope!
Look well, therefore, to This Day.

(From the Sanskrit.)
FREDERICK STEVENSON.

Acknowledgment

To acknowledge in detail the many people who have willingly given their time and labors toward making "Prattonia" a success would be well-nigh impossible.

Our thanks are particularly due to the proofreading staff, who have expedited the production of the typographical matter, and to the advertising staff, named elsewhere.

Special mention may be made of Miss Grace Wallace, whose pleasant and willing co-operation has aided the members of the Board so much in carrying on their duties, and Mr. Andrew V. Boos, who, while not a member of the Board, has rendered invaluable service and given unsparingly of his time.

Our sincere thanks are due to our faculty advisers, Messrs. Marsh and Watson, whose advice and help have meant so much towards a successful "Prattonia."

Advertising Staff

Chiefs of Advertising Staff

ANITA SUTCLIFF

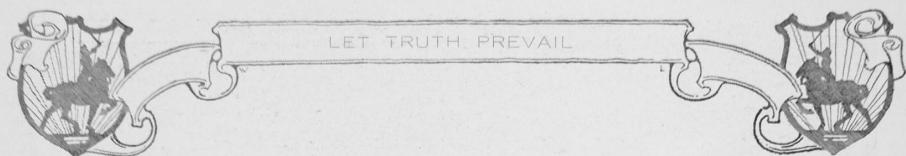
JOHN H. PURDY

Assistants

Misses Noemi Billon, Helen Bock, Eleanor Brushaber, Alice Brown, Florence Edwards, Helen Ewing, Jean Grammau, Mildred Johnson, Pauline McGonigal, Edna Potter, Edna Reindell, Ruth Terry, Bella Weinberg, Thelma White, Eunice Walker, Mabel Wagner, Margaret Henschen.

Messrs. J. F. Burt, F. A. Brownell, B. S. Williams, F. G. Graf, C. W. Roraback, E. B. Dunkak, B. F. Capwell, W. Bliem, A. F. Schwartz, P. G. Sadona, E. S. Turner, D. Larkin, C. T. Marsh, J. P. Carlin, F. Ducharme, H. Knapp, E. Leonard, P. Mattsson, W. Parker, W. H. Rigby, H. Richmond, F. Reinert, R. Santer, A. Singleton, S. Voorhees, H. Lichtenthal.





The Mechanical Engineers' Association

GHE class of 1920 decided to show the world "what was what" when they organized the Mechanical Engineers' Association; but it took the Class of 1921 to show the Institute "what is what" when they organized, or rather, re-organized the Association this year. While it is true that this Association has been a part of the Mechanical Engineering Class activities, for some considerable period of time each new class has improved this important part of our education, until at last the class of 1921 has its foundation firmly established on solid ground.

Profiting from the difficulty which the 1920 men experienced in starting the Association's meetings, we took the situation in hand soon after the school year started, and October saw us electing officers and starting off with lots of interest.

Speakers at the early meetings were readily available, due, no doubt, to the questionnaire system recommended by our president, and adopted by our executive committee. The students who spoke chose their own subjects, and the large attendance and intense interest displayed at the meetings were ample proof both of the instructive value and careful preparation of these lectures.

The Class of 1921 was particularly fitted to carry on the work of the Association in the most approved manner, since a large percentage of our class had obtained considerable practical experience in a great variety of mechanical work. Naturally, we received first-hand information in a manner thoroughly appreciated and understood by all our members.

We started our regular meetings with a talk by Mr. Soule on the manufacture and operation of Gray telephone pay stations. He explained all of their mysterious workings, save the one salient point, namely, how to get the nickel back.

The Association has already conducted an intensely interesting trip through the plant of the Whitlock Cordage Company, where Mr. Wade and his able staff of assistants showed us how rope is made from the bales of Manila fibre, to the immense coils of everything from store twine to deep-sea towing hawsers. Our next venture in the way of inspection trips will be to go through the works of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation at Bethlehem, Pa., where all phases of the iron and steel industry will be studied.

In conclusion we mention the fact that we limited our speakers not only to a definite space of time, but also to mechanical subjects.

The various speakers, through the wonderful opportunity of learning how to address an assemblage, have been amply recompensed for the time they spent in preparing their talks. We hope that the 1922 men will meet with as much success and general all-around satisfaction as we have. We take this opportunity to thank our officers for their untiring efforts, and congratulate them on their ability to guide what has proven to be a most successful organization. We certainly must thank President Carl F. Goudy, Vice-President Elmer L. Cobb, Secretary Alfred F. Schwartz, Treasurer Walter S. Bleim and Faculty Adviser Mr. Mudge.

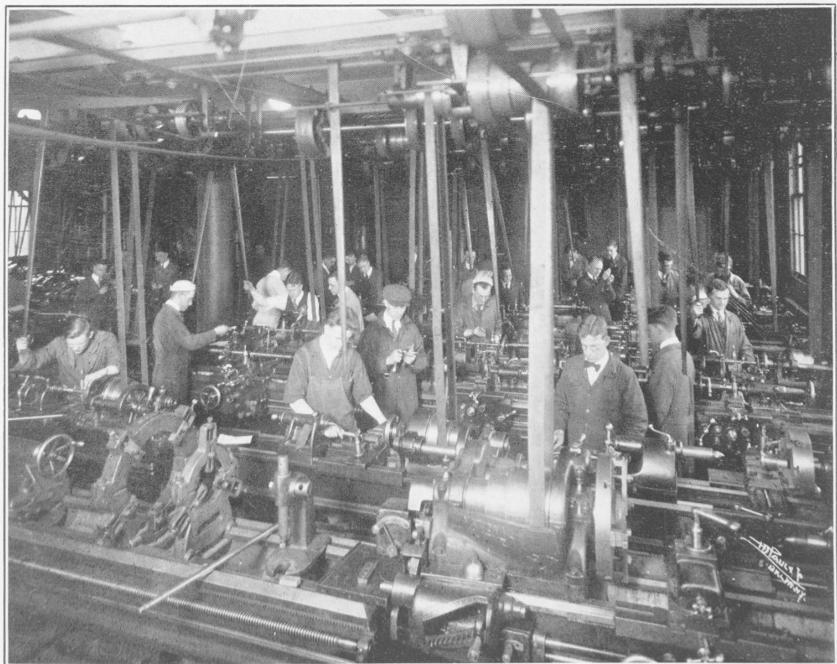
At our next meeting Mr. Healey and Mr. Derwin spoke on interesting phases of the brass industry, with which they were both very familiar; and Mr. Corbett related a very interesting personal experience in the design, construction and operation of an automatic packing room device used in a large canning factory.

The third meeting brought an excellent talk on the manufacture of ball bearings by Mr. Schwartz. Mr. Congdon then told us about actual Thermit Welds he had observed in a large railroad shop in Texas.

Mr. Briggs started our next meeting with a talk on wall paper manufacture, an unknown subject to most of the students. At the close of this talk he gave us some "inside dope" on the selection of wall paper for our own homes—if we ever have any.

Mr. Durland concluded the speaking with a masterful talk on the testing of internal combustion engines, a subject upon which he was particularly qualified to speak, due to his experience in the Testing Department of the General Motors Corporation.

At the time of writing this summary of our meetings, Mr. Horstman is planning to give us a talk on magnetics, which he will illustrate by means of stereopticon slides; and Mr. Morra is ready to convince us that computations can be made much simpler by use of the metric system.





HE TOOK OUR PICTURES, (AND MONEY)

THIS IS NOT THE PRESIDENT'S CABINET. IT IS A GROUP OF COLLEGE BOYS

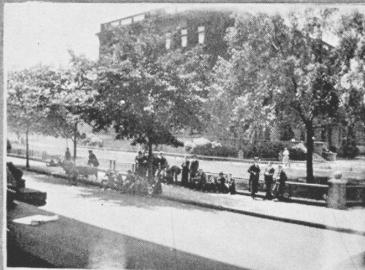
A WELL KNOWN FARMERETTE.



YOUNG ENGINEERS GATHERED FOR AN EVENING OF STUDY.

TWO BIG MEN IN THE FOUNDRY ~

HAM, CHEESE AND CHICKEN. MEN'S CLUB CAFETERIA ~



WE HAD A MODERN BUDDAH

THE NOON-TIME REVIEWING STAND

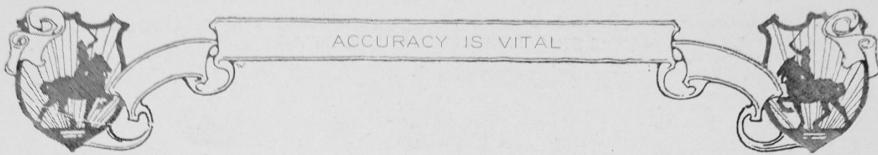
IF DOT'S SAILOR BOY SHOULD SEE THIS ? ? ! ! ★ ★ ? ?



ED. CASEY OF THE CIRCUS.

CODD CLUB BOG ROAST — 1920 (PALISADES)

A-LA FLORA DORA (E. FRANK)



Industrial Mechanical Engineering, 1921

GEMPUS FUGIT!" How simply and yet how fully does that little phrase express the feelings of those who will soon hear the gates of their Alma Mater clang shut behind them. (Metaphorically speaking, of course.) What a brief span of time, measured in the terms of our existence here on earth; yet what has transpired in that brief interval is calculated to play an important part in the lives of us who are daily approaching that goal, which two years ago seemed so far away. Almost a mirage it seemed then, so alluring yet so seemingly inaccessible.

Just hark back to the days when the "Four Fundamental Principles" didn't seem to be so very fundamental and the "Three forces" just simply wouldn't meet at a point. It is even said that in those turbulent days, one of the sages of our class presented a slip calling for "one Hood" at the chemistry stockroom window while in the throes of an experiment on chlorine gas. It is to smile. But then, don't you remember that little poem that starts off something like this:

"We rise by the things that are under our feet,
By what we have mastered of good or gain;
By the pride deposed and the passions slain,
And the vanquished ills that we hourly meet."

Perhaps the sentiment is a little far-fetched, but it has its merits as an analogy. At any rate the "Boiler Makers," then in the making, struggled along. When it came to the class sports, soccer, basketball, baseball, bowling, tennis and pool, sometimes we won, sometimes we lost, but we smiled. On tracks we led the School, and we *smiled*. You know there's a lot in a smile.

Finally came the end of our first year at Pratt, and with it came the wholesome feeling that it was a year well spent. And when it was time to say good-bye, how different it was from the first day of school. Then we were a group of men, banded together, properly card-indexed; a galaxy of names which simply wouldn't attach themselves to their rightful owners and stay "put." But when you say that at the end of nine months of constant association we were a *Class*, to use a slang expression, "you have admirably summarized an incontrovertible morsel of information." (Mr. Marsh says this is the proper place to say "Selah.")

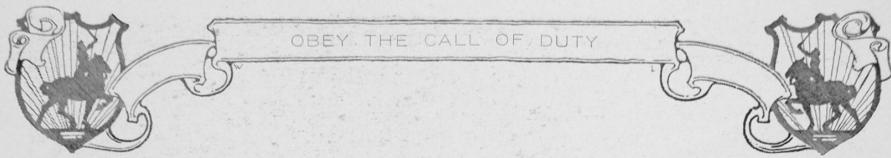
Somewhat the Summer passed and the men came drifting back, eager to toe the mark for the second and final heat of the race. There again a queer bit of psychology is noticeable. Haven't you noticed that the man who is always the most anxious to catch the first train home after the exams can be seen fully a week before school, scuffing the backs of his shoes as he sits and dangles his feet on the stone wall in front of the Machinery Building, watching like a hawk for "one of the gang" to show up? And at the club! One would think little Charlie Ross was being reunited with some fond "mamma" every minute or two.

It wasn't long before it became "self obvious" (we hope Ed. will be sleepy when he reads that expression) that a few of our former shipmates had failed to sign up for the second cruise, but a like number of promising old-timers were back on the job, and at the same time making a good job by filling up the gap that our defaulting brethren had caused.

During the first few weeks of school our newly-acquired skipper was away on leave visiting various points of interest in the "Land of the Free." At least that should be the name of the place, judging from the bushel or two of "kopecks" he brought back with him and which he said cost about thirteen cents, including war tax.

All during this time we sailed along smoothly under the guidance of our second in command.

Our first digression from the daily itinerary was the customary welcome tendered the first year men by the second, which, as usual, took the form of a smoker. Details are wearisome, but we knew at once from the spirit of kinship that was fostered and made manifest at that gathering that it was a good job well done.



From that time until after Turkey Day there was little to distract our attention from our studies, with the possible exception of a few bruises gathered on the soccer field. With a hard-working team we made a good showing, but failed to land the cup which happens to be the victors' spoils.

It was shortly before Christmas when that sister, Terpsichore, held up a becoming finger, so we joined with our younger brothers of M. E. I and proceeded to prance about the gym until the lights flickered. As our contemporary of the "Burgville Bugle" would put it, "A good time was had by all."

It might be a trifle erroneous to state that the exams which soon followed held no terrors for us, but we managed to emerge without being compelled to publish a casualty list and by the time the boys returned after vacation, the deep lines which marred the smooth surface of many a brow just a few weeks previous were fully erased.

'Varsity basketball and wrestling were now in full swing and held the center of the stage in our interests (outside of the classroom, of course). The highly satisfactory performance of both teams was a constant source of delight, and we modestly glowed under the reflected light of our luminaries who played no small part in making the teams what they were. The performance of our Boilermakers on the basketball floor speaks for itself, and our grapplers, among whom we boast both 'varsity captain and manager, accounted for themselves in a way that has materially increased the popularity of the sport here at school and placed Pratt on the map in that realm of sports.

'Varsity tennis is also one of the late arrivals, but from the interest that is being shown it is here to stay, and the captain, who also hails from the M. E. II, promises a "large" season.

Now all eyes are turned toward 'Varsity baseball, which makes its reappearance after several years of banishment. We are poor prophets unless various members of our class will be seen cavorting around the field.

This record would not be complete without some mention of our second combined class dance which set a mark for others to shoot at. This dance, together with the afternoon dance tendered by our class to Costume Illustration I, which was more or less of an innovation, was ample proof that the Boilermakers rate high in efficiency as entertainers. Speaking of innovations, our gift of a bit of useful apparatus to the Mechanics Laboratory is something to which some serious thought might be given by those who follow our foot-steps.

Fully realizing that a class is a unit, the personal element has been omitted in this brief sketch in justice to all.

Now that we realize the short time that is left before the termination of our school life, our memories come crowding back and the full significance of the friendships made and the abundance of good coming from the daily contact with others bursts upon us and leaves us with a feeling of impending loss.

In closing we wish to express our most profound gratitude to all of our instructors for the patience they exhibited and the helping hands they offered when sledding seemed hard, and when the M. E. Class of 1921 departs, it will be at least with a confidence born of the knowledge that we have partaken of the best.

Hallroom Blues

My bed is like a little boat
And I think it quite a lark,
When, in tossing to and fro,
I roll off it in the dark.

(Apologies to Stevenson.)



AUSSIKER



ALCOTT



ADAMS, Jr.

CHARLES W. AUSSIKER "Chuck"

11 Avery Street
SIDNEY, N. Y.

Asst. Social Editor "Prattonia," '21
Class Pool Team, '20
Class Baseball Team, '20, '21

"A happy disposition is a gift of nature."

GEORGE ELLSWORTH ALCOTT "Al"

WESTPORT, CONN.

Class Baseball, '20
Class Pool Mgr., '21
Sec. Neighborhood Assn., '21

"Towering in the confidence of youth."

CAMPBELL W. ADAMS, Jr. "Soup"

1022 Bedford Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Asst. Athletic Editor
Asst. Class Treasurer

"Sincere in thought, word and action."

NELSON S. BUTERA

128 Washington Street
MORRISTOWN, N. J.
Varsity Basketball, '20 & '21
Class Baseball, '20
Class Soccer, '21
Varsity Baseball, '21

"A worthy athlete."

HERBERT E. BRIGGS

"Hub"

120 Cochran Street
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.
Class Basketball, '17, '18

"A cheerful countenance is an index to a man's character."

WALTER SNELL BLIEM "Lefax"

Mervine and Charlotte Streets
POTTSTOWN, PA.
Class Soccer, '20, '21
Varsity Wrestling, '21
Asst. Athletic Ed., "Prattonia"

"A busy man is generally successful."



BUTERA



BRIGGS



BLIEM



COBB



CAREY



CONGDON

E. W. COBB

83 Angell Avenue
SOUTH PORTLAND, ME.
Mgr. Class Baseball, '20-'21
Athletic Editor, "Prattonia"
Vice-Pres., Mech. Eng. Assn.

*"Strong in will to strive, to seek, to find—
and not to yield."*

HALSEY K. CAREY

55 Irving Place
PASSAIC, N. J.
Class Basketball
Class Baseball

"I fain would die a dry death."

WALTER L. CONGDON

1805 Montana Street
EL PASO, TEX.

*"A merry heart is mirrored on the counte-
nance."*

"Pop"**FRANK P. CORBETT**

205 Grand Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Pres. Ex. Com. Men's Club, '21

"Speech was given to disguise our thoughts."

FRANK PERRIN COOPER "Gator"

TAMPA, FLA.
Capt. Class Basketball, '21
Class Treasurer
M. E. Association

"Actions speak louder than words."

"Tex"**SIDNEY S. CROCKETT****"Davy"**

5634 Kerwin Avenue
DETROIT, MICH.
Class Soccer, '20, '21

"A wise man spares his words."



CORBETT



COOPER



CROCKETT



DERWIN



DEGOWIN



DEARBORN

WILLIAM J. DERWIN "Shorty"

106 South View Street
WATERBURY, CONN.
"Quality—not quantity."

COURTNEY SCRIPTURE DeGOWIN "De"

69 Derby Avenue
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
A. A. Representative, '20
Class Soccer, '20, '21
Class Bowling, '20, '21
Class Basketball Mgr., '21

"A lion among the ladies is a most dreadful thing."

CHARLES G. DEARBORN

533 Westminster Avenue
ELIZABETH, N. J.
Class Track, '20
Class Baseball, '20
Class Soccer, '20
Class Tennis, '20; Mgr., '21
Varsity Baseball, '21

"A silent tongue and a true heart are the most admirable things on earth."

FRED J. FAHEY

420 Spaulding Street
WAVERLY, N. J.

"His bark is worse than his bite."

HARRY S. DURLAND "Gasoline Gus"

63 Hinsdale Place
NEWARK, N. J.
Class Basketball

"To the dance, to the dance; it may be my last chance."

J. VICTOR DOEPPENSMITH

"Dep"

90 Bassett Street
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

"Secret and self-contained, and solitary as an oyster."



FAHEY



DURLAND



DOEPPENSMITH



FARRELL



GALINN



GOUDY

ROBERT C. FARRELL

15 West 43rd Street
BAYONNE, N. J.
Class Bowling Mgr., '20-'21
Class Baseball Capt., '20
Class Soccer Capt., '21
Class A. A. Repr., '21
Varsity Baseball Capt., '21

"A good sport and an earnest worker."

"Bob"**JAMES J. HARKINS****"Jimmie"**

411 Sackett Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Express thyself in plain, not doubtful, words."

SAMUEL E. GALINN

21 North Street
GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y.
Class Track, '20

"I keep the best of company—myself."

"Sam"**RAY L. HARLOW****"Bump"**

448 E. 28th Street
PORTLAND, ORE.

"Still water runs deep."

CARL F. GOUDY

209 W. Oak Street
FAIRBURY, ILL.
Capt. Class Basketball, '20
Pres. M. E. Assn., '21

"A friendly heart has plenty of friends."

"Pop"**FRED C. HARPER**

493 Ocean Avenue
PORTLAND, ME.

"An exception to the rule that good things come in small packages."



HARKINS



HARLOW



HARPER



HEALEY



HILL



HOFFMAN

JOHN F. HEALEY

1867 South Main Street
WATERBURY, CONN.

*"Would that Euclid could have lived to see
his fame o'ershadowed."*

EDWARD FISKE HILL

1632 Ridge Avenue
EVANSTON, ILL.

Neighborhood Representative
*"Love the sea? I dote upon it—from the
beach."*

EDWARD G. HOFFMAN

2027 Boardwalk
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Neighborhood Assoc.
*"He would not with peremptory tone dare
assert the nose upon his face."*

"Jack"**"Hill"****"Hoff"****LAWRENCE HORSTMAN**

301 Lafayette Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Basketball, '20, '21
Class Tennis, '20, '21
Class Soccer, '20, '21
Class Track, '20

*"What strong hand can hold his swift foot
back?"*

THOMAS P. HOUSLEY**"T. P."**

597 Monroe Avenue
ELIZABETH, N. J.
Neighborhood Teacher
"Well! here I am!"

ROY ALLEN HOWE

BANTAM, CONN.

*"The less he said, the more he heard; now,
wasn't he the wise old bird?"*



HORSTMAN



HOUSLEY



HOWE



KLOBEDANZ



KINIRY



JENSEN

WILLIAM J. KLOBEDANZ, JR. "Kloby"

39 South Fifth Street
WATERBURY, CONN.
Class Basketball
Class Baseball, '20
Varsity Baseball, '21
Neighborhood Repr.

"No wisdom like silence."

JAMES C. KINIRY "Canarsie"

120 Bristol Street
SOUTHINGTON, CONN.

"Let every man be master of his time, till seven at night."

ALFRED M. JENSEN "Jenny"

193 White Street
HARTFORD, CONN.

Class President, '20
Federal Board Repr., '21
Class Tennis
Class Repr. Neighborhood Assn., '21

"I have done the state some service, and they know it."

SIMON A. KOLLIGIAN "Kligge"

5 Benedict Street
EAST NORWALK, CONN.
Federal Board Repr., '20
Federal Board Club Vice.-Pres., '21
"So work the honey bees (F.B.)."

WALTER N. LAMMERS "Glimmers"

466 Onderdonk Avenue,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Treasurer, '20
"Flower of youth."

GEORGE H. LITSCHER "Litch"

1407 North Broad Street
MERIDEN, CONN.
Class Track Mgr., '20
Class Soccer, '19; Mgr., '20
Varsity Wrestling, '20; Capt., '21
Associate Editor "Prattonia"

"What we honestly aspire to be, that, in some sense, we are."



KOLLIGIAN



LAMMERS



LITSCHER



MAIER



MacDOUGALL



McHALE

GEO. BRUNE MAIER "Dutch"
 1318 State Street
 SCHENECTADY, N. Y.
 Class Tennis, '20
 Class Basketball, '20
 Varsity Tennis, '20
*"Hard labor in the fields makes poor work
 in the study."*

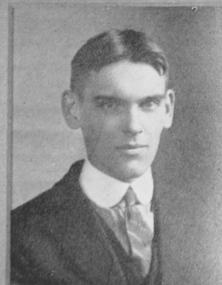
KENNETH ROWAN MacDOUGALL "Foggy"
 49 Greenwood Avenue
 MADISON, N. J.
 Class Basketball, '21
"Hale fellow well met,"

WALTER L. McHALE "Mac"
 DARIEN, CONN.
 Class Soccer, '20, '21
 Varsity Wrestling, '20
 Mgr., Varsity Wrestling, '21
 Vice-President Class '21
*"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the
 soul."*

JOHN D. McKECHNIE "Mac"
 HILLBURN, N. Y.
"Better late than never."

FRANK J. MORRA "Frank"
 174 Waterville Street
 WATERBURY, CONN.
 Librarian of Glee Club
*"The look composed and steady eye bespeak
 a steady constancy."*

GEORGE W. MUTTART, Jr. "Doc"
 702 Ocean Avenue
 JERSEY CITY, N. J.
 Mechanical Engineering Assn.
"In an ocean of dreams, and not a sound."



McKECHNIE



MORRA



MUTTART



PATRICK



PETERSEN



RHYNER

JOHN L. PATRICK

50 Kingston Road
JAMAICA, L. I., N. Y.
Class Soccer, '20

"It is safer to learn than teach."

"Pat"**RALPH W. RICE**

DAVID CITY, NEBR.

"No great genius lacks a tincture of madness."

E. B. PETERSEN

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.
"Laugh and grow fat."

HERSCHELL E. ROBERTS

74 Maltbie Avenue
SUFFERN, N. Y.
Class Basketball, '17, '20
Class Soccer, '17, '20 (Capt.)
Class Treasurer, '17

"How full of briars is this working-day world."

E. M. RHYNER

1809 Oregon Street
OSHKOSH, WIS.
"There are not many like me."

ALFRED FREDERICK SCHWARTZ

30 Woodruff Street
WATERBURY, CONN.
Class Soccer, '20, '21
Class Basketball, '20, '21
Vice-President Class '19, '20
Secretary Mech. Eng. Assn.

"Success crowns the efforts of the worker."



RICE



ROBERTS



SCHWARTZ



SOMBORN



SMITH



SHAW

GEORGES H. SOMBORN
413 63rd Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Just by lending a hand we reveal our true worth."

CLINTON H. SMITH "Smittie"
8 Avis Street
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Class Wrestling

"It is a wise man that knows what he doesn't know."

HOWARD E. SHAW
SOUTH WINDHAM, ME.
Class Basketball, '17, '18
"Silence is golden."

GEORGE SOULE "Goony"
205 Sigourney Street
HARTFORD, CONN.

"He speaks what is in his mind."

CHAS. W. SQUIRES "Scoot"
636 Main Street
PORT JEFFERSON, N. Y.
Class Basketball, '20, '21
Class Soccer, '21
Class Track Team, '20

"Why should life all labor be?"

JOHN A. STAFFORD "Jazz"
33 Milligan Street
LITTLE FALLS, N. Y.
"Content to follow when we lead the way."



SOULE



SQUIRES



STAFFORD



THORNTON



TAYLOR



TAPP

S. WALKER THORNTON
1498 President Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Baseball
"Pleasure and action make hours pass quickly."

ROBERT P. TAYLOR "Bob"
22 Fourth Street
WATERBURY, CONN.
Secretary and Treasurer, Glee Club
"If music is the food of love, play on."

HARRY F. TAPP "Tappy"
DENVER, COLO.
Class Soccer, '21; Mgr., '20
Class Track, '20
Varsity Wrestling, '21
President of Class '21
"Responsibility goes hand in hand with capacity and power."

RUSSELL J. TINDALL "Tin"
CLYDE, N. Y.
Class Basketball, '20
Class Baseball, '20
Class Track, '20
"My wife shall not rule me."

GEORGE P. TITCOMB
1 Argyle Road
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"The secret of success lies in knowing when to argue with your employer."

WALTER TRIEBEL "Walt"
125 Judson Avenue
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Class Tennis, '19
Varsity Tennis, '20
Capt. Varsity Tennis, '21
"A fair complexion is unbecoming to a sailor."



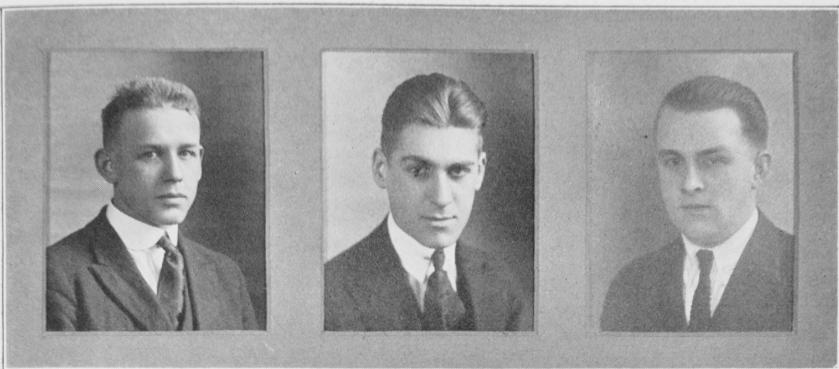
TINDALL



TITCOMB



TRIEBEL



WODTKE

WIRTZ

WACKER

FRANK R. WODTKE
"Vodka" (Russian Booze)
Center Street
GLENBROOK, CONN.
Class Basketball, '17
"Ever on the path of knowledge."

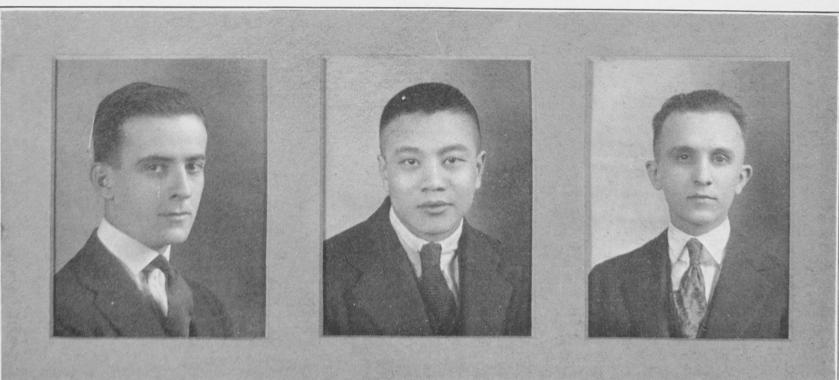
W. F. YEAGER
267 East 5th Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Bowling, '21
Class Baseball
"Men may come and men may go, but I
go on forever."

ARTHUR F. WIRTZ "Art"
KUTZTOWN, PA.
"Stately and tall he moves."

TSINF ZA
SHANGHAI, CHINA
"More pleased to learn than eager to com-
pete."

ERNEST WACKER "Ernie"
2872 Heath Avenue
BRONX, N. Y.
"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

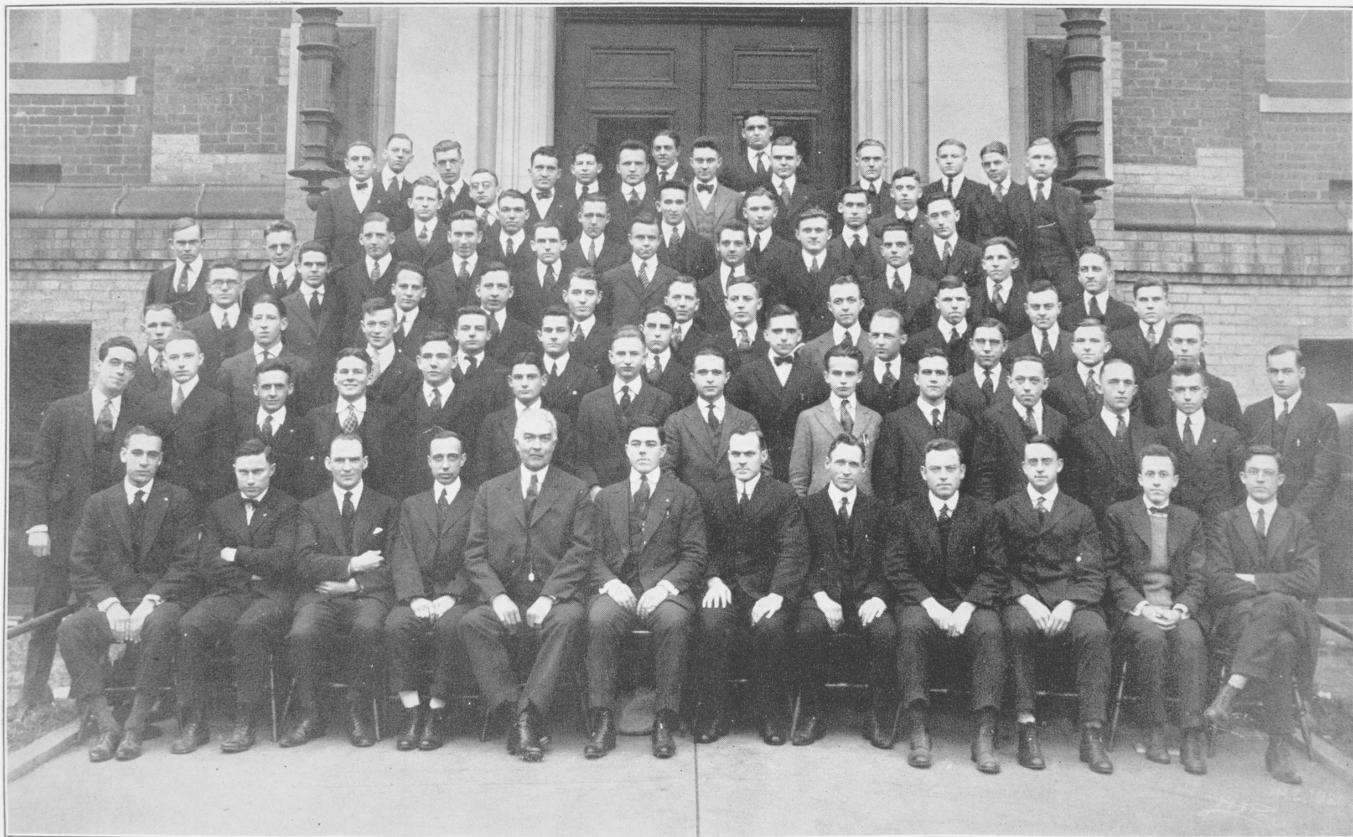
EMMET D. ZOLLER "Joe"
QUINCY, ILL.
Class Soccer, '20, '21
Class Bowling, '20, '21
Class Secretary, '21
Asst. Assoc. Editor "Prattonia"
"Look you how long you're gone on post-
poning."

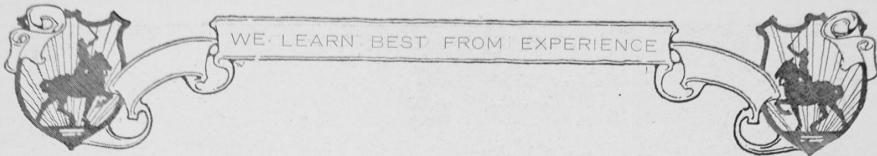


YEAGER

ZA

ZOLLER





Industrial Mechanical Engineering, 1922

ONE fair day in September, eighty of the brightest personages that ever adorned the courts of Pratt Institute were invited to assemble there.

To Room 24 S. & T. went the honor of having this brilliant assembly. There we received the full rites of Pratt, and were then invited to the main office to separate ourselves from our superfluous wealth.

As we were leaving the room we were presented with a piece of paper, which, upon reading, we concluded must contain the code of the order; for on it were such mystic symbols as Math Shop 955-C15, Drawing Physics 255-S36, Desc Quiz 300-E31, Geom. Lab 410-C14 and so forth.

Passing from room to room we were informed as to their part of the code. Of course, we needed books, papers and such things. In purchasing these at the supply store we learned much of the elastic value of money. Sometimes the dollar bought as much as it was reputed to have done in pre-war days. Then, sometimes it sank to much less than the proverbial thirty cents. Many of us realized then, for the first time, the benefits derived from the use of higher mathematics, in which three plus four may equal ten.

The class from then on made great strides into the various texts, but unfortunately found it more difficult to find its way out. About Thanksgiving time we began to realize we were fast becoming Pratt men.

We allowed the journeymen boilermakers to give us a smoker. Pratt serum was injected, and then we were no longer merely an assembly of men intent on collecting fruit from the tree of learning, but we were M. E. 1922.

Christmas was coming soon and much to our regret we were forced to adjourn our strenuous efforts to translate from the books of knowledge and wend our way homeward.

Vacation over, we returned to find a second summons to the main office, where they relieved us of the surplus change we had accumulated during the holidays. All of the old faces were there, and before we had finished paying our respects to each other, Boy A and Boy B were already making themselves conspicuous.

From ten apples at ten cents, the subject of electricity developed to the point where ten years might have been ten cranberries, and also brought to light the fact that we might have been named Jane instead of John. It was a pleasant and sociable occasion when we were introduced to Millivolt and her daughter, Megohm, who was busily occupied in resisting the advances of Eddy-Current. After weeks of vigorous research and burning of midnight oil, we learned that EMF was like the hay on a mule's nose.

To somewhat lessen the tension of our close association with short circuits and blown fuses, the guardian of the juice had a treat in store for us in the shape of rusty weights and a big black brush.

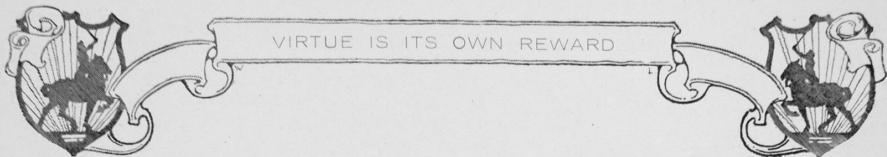
In Trig we figured for days to locate a ship at sea; and much to our distress it was finally located at the dock. Taking into account our natural inclinations, it was decided that we should delve into the mysteries of sewer mathematics, where we at last felt ourselves at home.

Geometry has proven to us that a perpendicular is perpendicular when drawn at any angle. Also, that lines are either parallel or not parallel, no matter what way they are drawn, and the shortest distance from a point to a line is that distance.

Employing descriptive geometry, we found that the red should always be above the green, and by erecting a brick wall which reached to the sky, in the middle of some field, then all descript problems were rendered easy.

The close relationship between descriptive geometry and mechanical drawing was betrayed by our first plate, it being the drawing of a brick wall. The drawings that came later proved to the instructor the necessity of going into fits.

The forge shop furnished an opportunity for muscular young men to crack anvils and provide the proper resistance to a rebounding hammer. Some became especially proficient in the reproduction of shell holes by the use of the back draft. It is still an open question where a piece of stock goes when placed in a forge.



As wood butchers we showed our brilliance; for never in the history of the School has the fuel supply been so unlimited. If a carpenter is known by his chips, we surely are acquainted with the universe.

Our experience in the foundry taught us that the best sand to use for moulding was that which was nearest. We made many good impressions in attempting to acquire the art of moulding, but one glance at our report cards showed us that the impressions were only in the sand.

The burden of our toils was somewhat lightened by various festive occasions upon which the most studious might have been observed tripping a light fantastic dance around the gym floor, or endeavoring to ascertain who had the largest capacity for ice cream.

M. E. I., of course, did not win everything in athletics this year, but that was not from lack of ability. It was merely because we were too chivalrous to desire all of the glory. "Help the weak" was always our motto. However, since we had to take something, we allowed our athletes to come to the front in the pool tournament. Then again, in spite of instructions to our intellectuals not to be too conspicuous in the boxing, it was not an uncommon sight to see an opponent hurled into the crowd and disappear. After this experience, we found it advisable to put the spectators in the ring and allow the contestants the opportunity to use the advantages offered by the track.

Then wrestling—that glorious sport—and how our boys did show their innate daintiness! How courteous they were, and how they betrayed their acquaintance with Pullman cars by choosing the bottom berth!

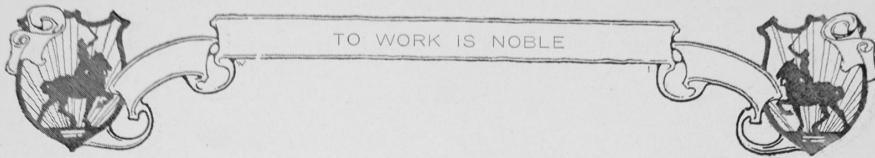
Now allow ye scribe to tell a tale of wondrous gallantry. Into the intricate maze of the soccer field advanced our bold pioneers, not seeking added tributes to their mightiness, but just to find adventure—some new thrill. Who can forget the nimbleness with which they hunted the flying pigskin; their graceful fleetness in chasing their opponents? Is there anyone who does not remember their dexterity in avoiding the crushing impact that would cause their adversaries humiliation; remember their advance in perfect battle formation to at last trap the elusive sphere and send it hurtling through the little rectangle that meant achievement, not idle victory?

The second term closed finding us completely reconciled to the task of taking a vacation, and on returning, greeted the Spring term with its soft, balmy breezes and ever-increasing British Thermal Units that imparted to us vigor during the day and made our nights restful.

Truly, can we not say, as did Caesar of old, VENI, VIDI, VICI?

True Love

When Carbonara, here in Pratt,
(He graduates this year, at that)
He went one evening to the store
To fetch home soda and eats galore;
But fate decreed the youth to be
A victim of the B. R. T.
Jack brought the tidings to his girl,
Which drove her frantic. In a whirl
On wings of love the darling fled
To seek her dear; she found him dead!
Her Carby killed—the soda spilled
Judge, ye fond females, what she felt!
She looked, she sighed, and melting, spoke,
"Thank Heaven, the bottle is not broke!"



Electrical Engineering Association

GHE purpose of the Electrical Association is to encourage the study and development of general electrical subjects which do not necessarily fall within the scope of the Industrial Electrical Engineering course. A general canvass of the members of the Association is made and men are chosen to write papers concerning the practical details of the commercial work with which they have been connected previous to their coming to the Institute. These essays are studied carefully by a committee, which passes on their context and phraseology. The papers are then read before the Association, and furnish a basis for discussion at the meeting.

The present organization consists of two branches, the Junior branch and the Senior branch, the Junior branch being composed of the first year students in the Industrial Electrical Engineering course, and the Senior branch being composed of second year students.

The Association in the past consisted of one body composed of the first and second year men. This arrangement proved rather unsatisfactory because subjects of interest to second year men did not hold the attention of the first year students. With the two branches of the Association in operation, this difficulty has been obviated.

At times the services of outside speakers are obtained to talk on certain practical features of general interest. At these times the two branches meet in joint session.

The various lecture rooms of the school are available for the use of the society. These rooms are equipped with up-to-date stereoptical facilities. The lantern slide files of the school are made accessible for the students' use, as are also the files of the commercial publications covering electrical and mechanical subjects.

Outside companies are willing to loan on short notice typewritten lectures and lantern slides describing many subjects which the members wish to discuss, and this is taken advantage of.

Minutes of each meeting are kept carefully and duly recorded.

The aim of the Association is to develop personal initiative and executive capacity through delivery and preparation of papers. It is one of the few places in the school where opportunities of this sort are furnished and the privilege should be enjoyed by all.

The present officers are:

Senior Branch

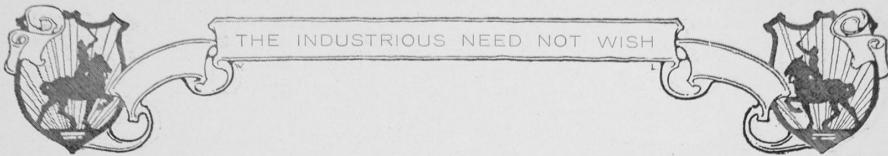
F. J. HOLLOWBACK.....	<i>President</i>
JAS. B. STINSON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ORVILLE WEEKS.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

Junior Branch

H. W. HARTMAN.....	<i>President</i>
J. F. BURT.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. GADBOIS.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

During the year papers covering the following subjects have been presented:

- | | |
|--|--------------------|
| Drafting Room Practice..... | By Paul G. Sadona |
| Electrical Equipment of a Battleship..... | By C. J. Hendricks |
| Radio Telegraph and Telephone Systems..... | By C. P. Bernhart |
| Repair Shop Methods..... | By H. Pingree |
| Armature Repairs..... | By Mr. Gannung |
| Small Coil Winding..... | By Mr. Swartfiguer |
| Electrolytic Refining of Copper..... | By Mr. Jones |
| An illustrated lecture on the manufacture of porcelain insulators was delivered by Mr. Lawson, of the R. Thomas Company. | |
| Several papers are still in preparation as "Prattonia" goes to press. | |



Industrial Electrical Engineering, 1921

"HERE"—"Here"—"Here," and so the call continued until the seventy-odd men that composed the E. E. '21 class were accounted for. With the ending of that roll call our History at Pratt had begun. It would be difficult to review our two years here at Pratt, in so short a space—to tell what it has meant and what it will mean to us in future days. Every minute has been brimful, each day seemed to bring to us a new conception of life, and though these lines are jocular in form, there is a much deeper meaning in them.

Our first introduction was to Mr. Ohm himself. This meeting proved valuable from many points, for, without his law, we would be as much at sea as ever. We can safely say that we know more about "circuits" than any traveling troupe going.

We were exposed to Chemistry, Mr. Bivins and his box of "Atoms." Here we learned of the wonderful possibilities of the subject, and that alcohol could be used for more than one purpose.

Mechanics and Mr. Isenberg went hand in hand. Heat was an easy subject, provided one kept cool and didn't lose his head.

Mr. Davis led us through the mysteries of Trigonometry, and we do not wonder at the addition of several gray hairs on his head. However, with "sines" on all sides of us, we soon got the knack of throwing "logs" all over the blackboard.

It took Mr. Jones and Mr. Nicol to show us that iron could be used for more than just an ordinary blackjack or jimmy, and that a cupola wasn't some kind of a bird nest.

With the opening of school after the summer months, there were three students missing from the roll call, namely, Marks, Tenney, and Knowleton. Those who returned were determined to profit by the mistakes of the first year, and settled down to the last lap with even more vigor and vim.

Little did we realize how small our knowledge of Electricity was, until Mr. Cook and Mr. Powers showed us the wonderful things that could be done with Vectors. In Lab., some of the fellows thought that an ammeter was to be used as a roulette wheel and tried to wrap the needle around the binding post. Our own Peter Welsome even went so far as to test out the circuit with his watch chain. The circuit is still there, but Pete's chain isn't.

In spite of the fact that we were somewhat "phased" by the A. C. work, we soon grasped the fact that the ocean isn't the only thing that has waves. We are now on speaking terms with Alternating work, and are reaching the stage where we can call an A. C. winding by its first name.

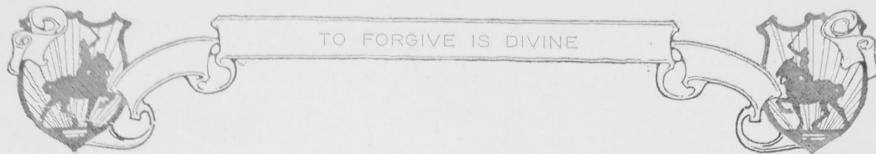
Mr. Miller "Drew" us along with him in design and taught us that everything has its own views. Our perspective of this was at first somewhat confused, but we soon learned that the drawings were on the "square."

It was Mr. Mudge who took the time to tell us about the "eccentricities" of a "moment," laying extra pressure on steam in general. Here Shelley O'Neal showed us how a girth seam could run around a boiler.

Mr. Davis again tried to floor us with "Anna Lyties." We learned that every curve has an equation of its own. It was in this class that Pryor was continually beseeching Mr. Davis to "search me"; we don't know whether Mr. Davis would have found the unknown "XXX" or not. Here we met Calculus, the dread of all students, and found to our sorrow that everything approaches zero,—yea, even unto our marks.

Mr. Martin had patience, and explained the difference between a round file and a square hole. In the Spring Term they had to take the beds off the lathes,—the fellows would go right to sleep on them.

During this year, the first year class was combined with the second, in producing the "Electric Echo," the E. E. class paper.

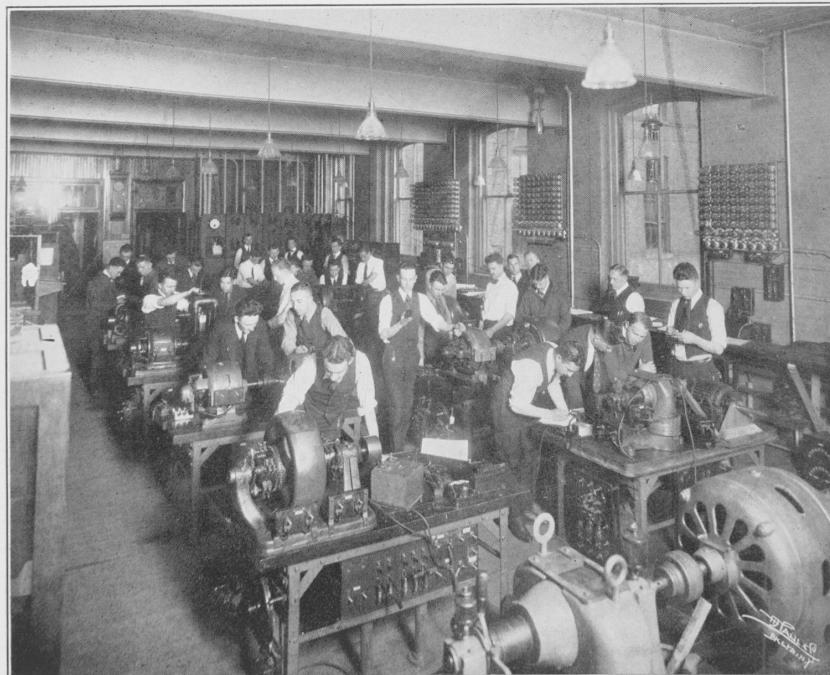


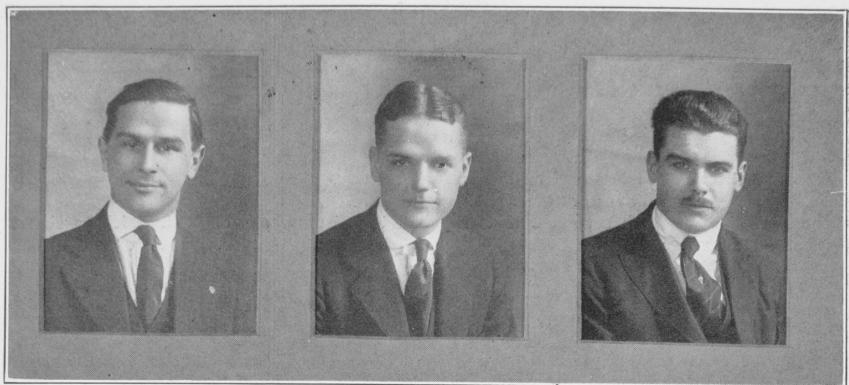
The E. E. combined dance given in our first year was a regular success. Every one was there, including the Pratt office force. This year promises to see even a better dance. Our smoker proved to be such a success that they had to get snow shovels with which to shovel out the mass of smoke.

In our school activities we have taken a leading part. We have the presidents of every club at Pratt, managers of the basketball and baseball teams, captain of the basketball team, and school cheer leader.

Pryor was elected president of the class at the beginning, and has retained that position throughout the two school years. A great deal of credit is due him and his co-workers for their zealous efforts and self-denial in making this class what it is.

It is with much regret that we leave Pratt and all that it stands for. Our friendships here have come to mean something, and we feel sure that we will miss it all—the school and our instructors.





BANKS

ARNOLD

ANTHONY

JAMES H. BANKS

203 East 20th Street, Bronx
NEW YORK CITY

"A handbook for every occasion."

ERNEST W. ARNOLD

2134 East Seventeenth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Manager Varsity Basketball '21
Class Basketball
Baseball
Soccer
Prattonia Board

"Quiet little blonde, but hits on all twelve cylinders."

CLAUDE E. ANTHONY

294 North Main Street
SOUTHWICHING, CONN.
Vice President E. E. '21
Soccer Manager E. E. '21
Social Manager Nutmeg Club

"A stitch in time saves embarrassing exposure."

ORLAN BARKER

"Bark"

POTTERSVILLE, N. J.

*"Let fools the studious despise,
There's nothing lost by being wise."*

ELLIS M. BARNES

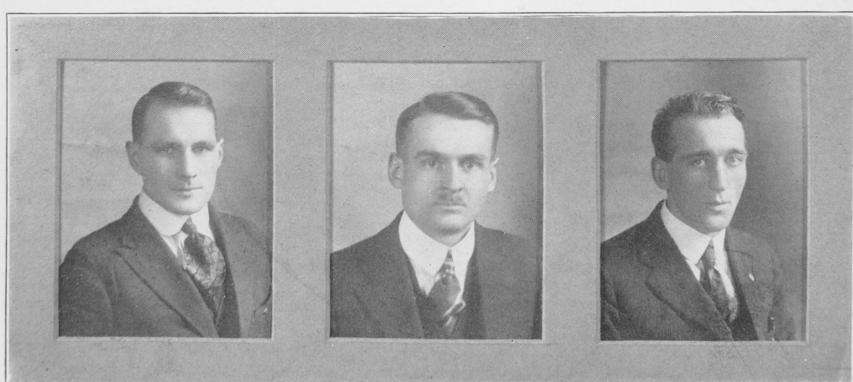
109 Lefferts Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"The official Data Taker in Lab."

ROBERT BERK

West 256th Street and Sylvan Avenue
NEW YORK CITY

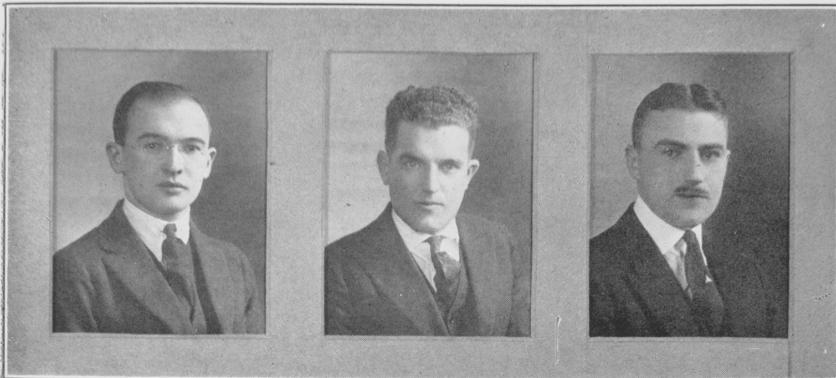
*"Where the deep sea moans
Brother Berk roams."*



BARKER

BARNES

BERK



BERNHARDT

BETTELS

BUTLER

CARL P. BERNHARDT
224 Woodbine Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"Engineering via Wireless."

EDWARD T. BETTELS
56 Rockdale Avenue
NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y.
Class A. A. Representative
Varsity Baseball Manager
Student Chairman A. A.
"I didn't raise my moustache to please the public."

PAUL BUTLER
LUDLOW, MASS.
Captain Class Basketball
Class Baseball
Class Soccer
Class Track
*"Lectures are dry;
To sleep I try."*

"Sarah"**"Betts"****"But"**

GERALD CLOSE "Jerry"
108 Brackett Street
PORTLAND, MAINE
Treasurer New England Club
President Combined Club Council
Class Baseball, '20 and '21
Class Track, '20
"Big things come in small packages."

ALBERT W. CLAYTON "Scotchy"
37 Flushing Place
FLUSHING, L. I.
Captain Class Soccer, '20 and '21
Leader School Dance Orchestra, '20 and '21
*"Clayton and his fiddle
Will solve most any riddle."*

JOHN D. CARR "Short Circuit Jack"
664 Vanderbilt Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"Industry is the thief of joy."



CLOSE

CLAYTON

CARR



COVINGTON



DRAKE



DRIVER

PAUL T. COVINGTON

129 Columbia Heights
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"The longer they wait the harder they fall."

"P. T."**WALLACE E. GILES**

111 Maple Street
NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

"Do you know any more jokes?"

"Alpha"**STANLEY E. DRAKE**

620 Church Street
HAWLEY, PENNSYLVANIA
"Elect. Echo" Staff
President S. & W. Club
Class Social Committee

"A man after your own heart—so she said."

"Stan"**WALTER T. ERICKSON**

409 South Street
GREENPORT, N. Y.
Class Soccer, '21
Glee Club

"The path of night leads to an early grave."

"Shimmie"**WM. H. DRIVER**

4205 Seventh Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Tammany's only rival."

"Bill"**KENNETH C. EDWARDS**

29 Willow Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Hoot mon, the kilties are coming."

"Scottie"

GILES



ERICKSON



EDWARDS



GONZALEZ



GRAF



GUY

MALCOLM J. GONZALEZ "General"
2440 Webb Avenue
NEW YORK CITY
"The Mexican engineer."

THEODORE A. HAMMOND "Ted"
POULTNEY, VERMONT
"Now, ah—h, this ah—h, is ah—h the result."

FRANK G. GRAF "Whitey"
8624 120th Street
RICHMOND HILL, LONG ISLAND
Class Soccer, '20
Class Track, '20
Manager Class Wrestling, '21
"Graf and Co., Undertakers?"

CARROLL A. HAMLET
261 Jackson Street
HEMPSTEAD, LONG ISLAND
"Every human heart is human."

RAYMOND F. GUY "Mutt"
17 Maple Court
FLATBUSH, L. I.
A "Radio Guy."

FRANK J. HOLLENBACK "Doc"
Box 481
BOISE, IDAHO
President Electrical Society
"Persuasion tips his tongue where'er he talks."



HAMMOND



HAMLET



HOLLENBACK



HENDRICKS



HEDGER



HAND

CHESTER I. HENDRICKS "Heinie"
SPRINGFIELD, MO.

"*You'll have to show me; I'm from
Missouri.*"

DONALD J. HUYSOON "Doc"
586 East Twenty-ninth Street
PATERSON, N. J.
Glee Club
Class Bowling Team
"Better late than never."

HAROLD C. HEDGER "Duke"
41 Franklin Avenue
GLEN COVE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.
"Go slow, for a fast life makes a sluggish
liver."

WILLIAM S. HOUCK
1015 Pine Street
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
"Consulting Design Expert."

H. STANLEY HAND "Stan"
SMITHTOWN BRANCH
LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK
Glee Club
Class Bowling Team
"Take heed of still waters; they run deep."

ALLEN G. HERKIMER "Herk"
Caswell Street
AFTON, N. Y.
President Crown and Spade Club, '21
Vice-President Glee Club, '21
Captain Class Baseball, '20
Manager Class Tennis, '20
Varsity Baseball, '21
"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for a car, a fig for a woe."



HUYSOON



HOUCK



HERKIMER



H. E. JOHNSON



E. L. JOHNSON



JENSEN

HOWARD E. JOHNSON "Johnny"
4 Spellman Terrace
RUTLAND, VT.

Assistant Manager "Elec. Echo," '20
Librarian for School Concert Orchestra
"An all around ideal young man."

E. LEIGHTON JOHNSON "Johnnie"
89 Henry Street
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

First Assistant Circulation Manager "Prattonia"
Treasurer Crown and Spade Club
Class Representative Neighborhood Association
Class Soccer
Class Baseball

"Put his shoulder to the wheel."

NIELS P. JENSEN
164 Eighth Avenue North
TROY, N. Y.
Treasurer Neighborhood Association (S. & T.)
Class Soccer, '20
Class Representative "Prattonia"
Glee Club
"Be a rolling stone—who wants to gather moss?"

KENNETH W. KEENE "Keen"
President New England Club
Class Soccer, Basketball and Baseball

"He who does well will always have friends enough."

FRANK A. KINGBURNE "Pop"
West Thirty-seventh Street
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

FRED L. KRUSER "Cruise"
Main Street
KEYPORT, N. J.

Class Secretary and Treasurer, '21
Manager Class Basketball, '21
Class Baseball
Class Bowling

"True sportsmanship fosters character."



KEENE



KINGBURNE



F. KRUSER



LYMAN



LOUCKS



R. KRUSER

HARRY LYMAN

15242 Lake Shore Boulevard
CLEVELAND, OHIO
Class Baseball Manager, '20
Sport Editor "Elec. Echo."
"Let's play the Victrola."

BURTON H. LOUCKS, JR. "Burt"

771 Myrtle Avenue
ALBANY, N. Y.
"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

RAYMOND O. KRUSER "Stupe"

Main Street
KEYPORT, N. J.
Varsity Basketball, '20 and '21
Captain Varsity Basketball, '21
Class Baseball
"No man has mastered all things."

GEO. F. MURPHY

"Terrible Turk"
Chairman Welfare Committee F. B. S. C.
"Murphy asks: 'Why do people wear over-coats?'"

GUERNSEY F. MUDGETT

"Bill"
698 East Twenty-second Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
S. & W. Club
"Electrical Echo"
"I am but a gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff."

EDGAR MORGENSEN

"Morgie"
285 Hobart Street
PERTH AMBOY, N. J.
Comic Editor "Elec. Echo."
"Always put off till tomorrow what you know you can't do tomorrow."



MURPHY



MUDGETT



MORGENSEN



E. O'DONNELL



J. O'DONNELL



O'NEAL

EDWARD L. O'DONNELL "Theta"
65 Rubber Avenue
NAUGATUCK, CONN.

"One hour's sleep before midnight is worth three after."

JOHN JOSEPH O'DONNELL "Jack"
537 Riverside Drive
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

"When is the next dance?"

SHELLEY O'NEAL "Shelley"
532 Rogers Street
VALDOSTA, GA.

Chairman Social Committee S. & W. Club
Interclass Wrestling
Executive Committee, Men's Club
Class Representative to E. E.-I.

"I only regret that I have but one heart to give to the ladies."

FREDERICK OVERBAUGH "Ovie"
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

"Necessity is the mother of invention."

ERIC PAPE "Pap"
428 Farmington Avenue
WATERBURY, CONN.
Class Basketball Manager, '20
Soccer, '20, '21
Class Basketball, '20, '21

"Never do today that which you can put off till tomorrow."

RALPH EAMES PARTRIDGE "Pat"
21 Morningside Street
HARTFORD, CONN.

President Nutmeg Club
Secretary Combined Club Council
Manager Class Tennis Team
Glee Club

"He gives us the very quintessence of perception."



OVERBAUGH



PAPE



PARTRIDGE



PEASE



PHILLIPS



PINGREE

ROBERT M. PEASE
 Main Street
 CHESTER, MASS.
 Class Tennis, '20
 Track Manager, '20
 Chairman Social Committee, '21
"Question, please!"

"Bob"

PAUL G. SADONA "Steinmetz"
 614 Congress Street
 SCHENECTADY, N. Y.
 Technical Editor of "Echo"
"Politeness is the art of choosing among one's real thoughts."

CORNELIUS PHILLIPS "Connie"
 33 Euclid Avenue
 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
"Handsome is as handsome does."

G. MAYNARD SEWARD
 33 Church Street
 GUILFORD, CONN.
"If silence were golden, he'd be a millionaire."

HERBERT B. PINGREE
 "Sergeant Ping"
 143 Hemlock Street
 BERLIN, N. H.
"Edison's only rival."

EDWARD G. S. PRYOR
 236 Greene Avenue
 BROOKLYN, N. Y.
 Class President, '20, '21
 Circulation Manager "Prattonia"
"Politics is business."



SADONA



SEWARD



PRYOR



SHERIDAN



SORENSEN



STINSON

FRANK C. SHERIDAN "Sherry"
LANCASTER, N. H.
"He is a wise man who will quit an uncertainty for a certainty."

ANDREW C. SORENSEN "A. C."
460 Court Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"The motorcycle cop."

JAS. B. STINSON "Jazz"
109 East Eighth Street
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.
Vice President P. I. Electrical Association
Class Wrestling '21
"It looks to me like—"

RAY W. STRONG "Strong"
22 Hudson Street
WYANDOTTE, MICH.
Glee Club, '21
"Electric Echo" Staff, '21
Neighborhood Association Representative, '20
"How long is a string?"

F. LAYTON THOMASON "Tommy"
725 Avenue M
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Varsity Tennis, '21
Class Tennis, '20
Class Track, '21
Class Wrestling, '21
Editor "Elec. Echo," '20, '21
"A great ship asks deep waters."

EDMUND T. TURNER "Ed"
SOUTHAMPTON, N. Y.
Track, '20
Class Soccer, '21
"Speech is great, but silence is greater."



STRONG



THOMASON



TURNER



WELLS



WEEKS



UNDERWOOD

WILLIAM H. WELLS "Kid Wells"

837 Main Street
GREENPORT, L. I.
Class Basketball
Baseball
Track

"First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his fellow students."

ORVILLE B. WEEKS "Oval"

SEA CLIFF, L. I.
Secretary and Treasurer P. I. Electrical Association, '20 and '21
Business Manager "Elec. Echo."

"A man should not pass all of his time with the laughers."

HENRY M. UNDERWOOD "Undy"

3452 Atlantic Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"If in doubt, ask Undy."

HOWARD E. YOUNG "Red"

PLANDOME, L. I.
Class Basketball, '20, '21
Class Baseball, '20, '21
Class Tennis, '20, '21
Pool Manager, '20

*"Live while you live, the epicure would say,
And seize the pleasures of the present day."*

PETER J. WELSOME "Pete"

604 Main Street
PORT JEFFERSON, L. I.

Soccer, '20
Class Pool Manager, '21
Class Bowling Manager, '21
President S. & T. Neighborhood Association, '21
*"When night hath set her silver lamp on high
Then is the time for study."*

CARL J. WEIBLE "Weeble"

252 Willow Street
WATERBURY, CONN.

Prattonia Board, '20
Business Manager "Prattonia" '21
Varsity Cheer Leader, '21
Class Cheer Leader, '20 and '21

"Hope deferred keeps hope alive."



YOUNG



WELSOME



WEIBLE

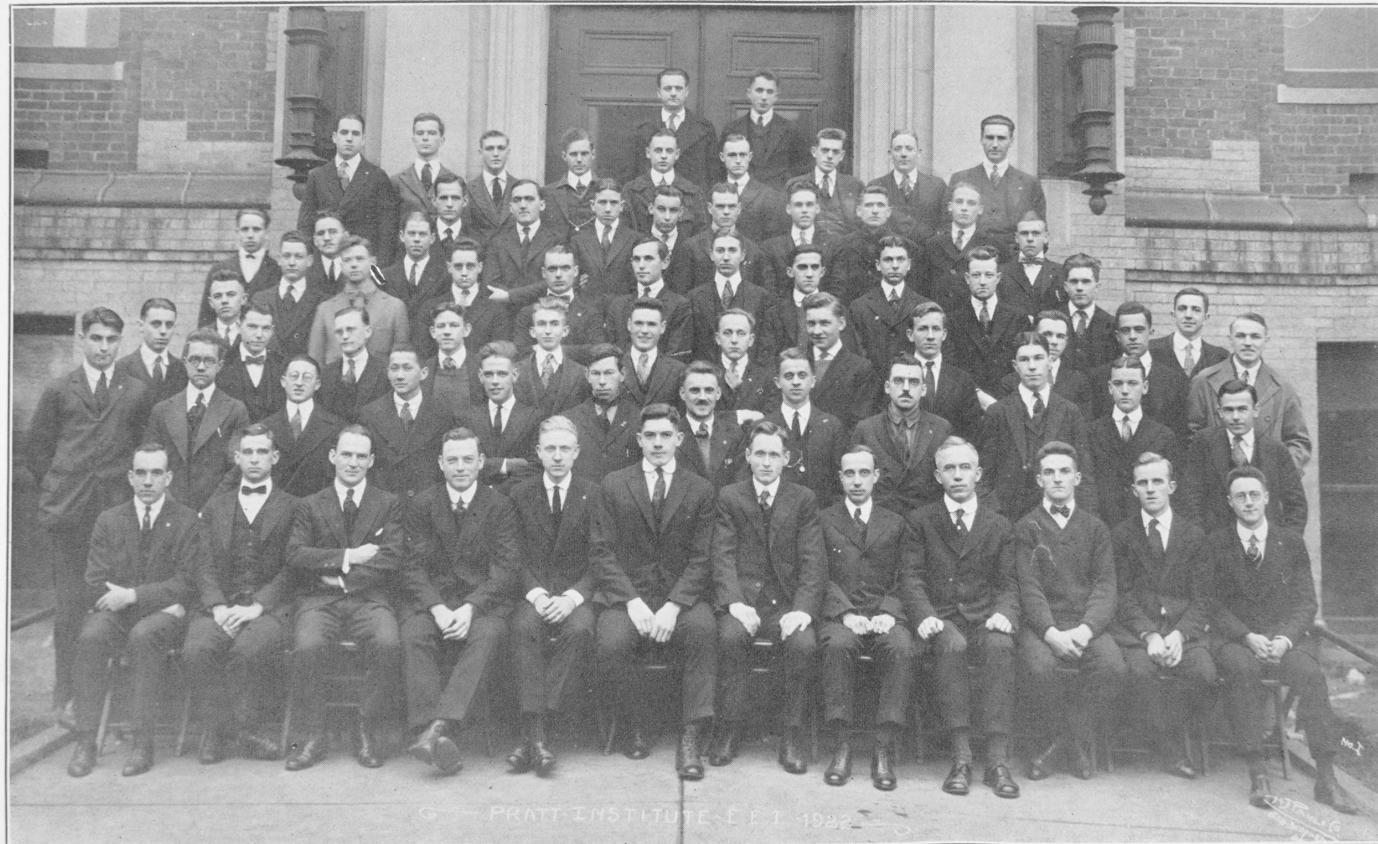


To the Men's Club

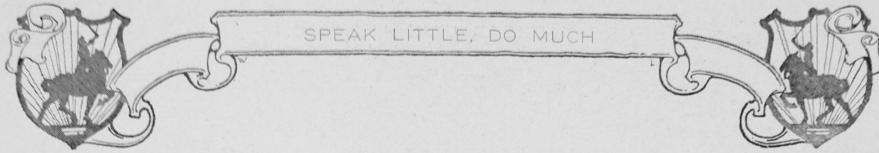
We might sing, but we blush to state,
We cannot sing, oh woeful fate.
But we will tell in jolly rhyme,
About a place where all the time,
Pratt youths are wont themselves to hide
From view of damsels, who outside,
Cast longing glances toward the door,
In hopes of seeing one (or more),
Its brownstone front looks cold and drear
And timid girls rush by in fear,
Or else do not go by at all
But coldly shun this bachelor hall.
'Tis sad that such a thing should be
But such it is in life, say we.

Around this place there hangs a haze,
Not obvious to the passer's gaze—
A mist—the mist in mystery,
Which fills each mister's heart with glee.
A "Deity" from Egyptland,
Swings incense from some "fairy's" hand
And "Camels" hump themselves and chat,
With "boilermakers" from old Pratt.
The scent of "Sweet Caps" or "Pall Mall"
Is blended with the smoke of all.
The ashes of the past are there,
Behind each table, stool and chair.
But though a miss would nearly choke,
Because of all this heavy smoke,
Its presence lends an atmosphere,
And makes its own peculiar cheer.
And now we spy the fair young miss
Of mystery and—then, oh bliss!
Out of the mist we mentioned before,
Framed in that too-hospitable door,
Comes our Apollo with debonair swing,
Coaxing his moustache just started this Spring.
A sweater, quite new (remains of the war)
And an old slouch hat, an heirloom before,
Make him a sight to thrill the eye
Of any lass from old P. I.
She looked at him from down below,
Her heart did beat for such a beau.
She smiled at him, then looked away
And said: "The weather's fine today."

For in the Spring, when life is best,
A young man's fancy—you know the rest.



PRATT INSTITUTE E.T. 1922



Industrial Electrical Engineering, 1922

GHE Summer of 1920 neared its end, and from the north, south, east, west and New Jersey, would-be electrical engineers wended their way to that far-famed institution, "PRATT," that they might delve into the mysteries of—"juice."

Ignorance being bliss, we were the most blissful-looking gathering ever assembled into the domain of Mr. Anson Weston Smith; but one should gaze upon our intellectual and beaming countenances today! Mr. Smith informed us that he who bears upon the pencil makes a far deeper impression in the paper than on him. We were next taken under the wing of a very amiable gentleman, Mr. Davis, who to our sorrow made an assignment lasting an hour and a half.

With inspiration at thirty dollars a bottle we find it impossible to express adequately in verse our hearty and sincere thanks to the second year men for the start they gave us.

Bob Kratz, ex gob from the Quaker town, was elected president, and "Whitie" Jones from "Frisco," the vice-president. "Irish" Jack Leary, who hails from the wilds of Naugatuck, was made secretary-treasurer and was ably assisted throughout the year by "Chief" Hull, an ex gob key-pounder. The social side was well taken care of by "Made-to-order" Brownell, who crawled here from Arizona via flivver. "Commodore" Lee guided successfully our athletic activities.

The night of October 8th found us on the top floor of the Men's Club amid a dense cloud of smoke, manufactured in the bowls of many corn cob pipes by means of lung power, although plenty of horse-power was present. At this smoker bestowed upon us by E. E. II, valuable talks rendered by various members of the faculty enabled us to gather an insight into the future. We learned right then that we had come to a real school for a real purpose and that real work was in store for us. The spirit of "Help the other fellow" was here created, and that wonderful slogan will dwell within us for many years to come.

Many times during the Fall our attention and class spirit were both attracted and aroused by our fighting soccer team. Under the managership of "Scotty" Ross, they developed into a machine which alone of all the teams was able to defeat the champions.

Basketball Manager Hicks, from Hicks Corners, and his clan, battled in a goodly number of Friday night preliminary games, but the spirit of "help the other fellow" was too deeply rooted in them or their aim was shattered by the fact that many of the spectators were members of the fairer sex, which may account for the fact that they did not end up on top. However, Hicks claims that someone is going to get an awful rub for the championship next Fall.

The Christmas holidays came none too soon, and found us gasping for breath. Our report cards looked like an ocean, we had so many "Cs".

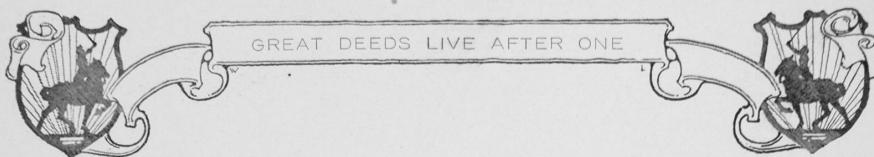
On Saturday evening, January 8th, the Men's Club was turned over to the first and second year men for an open house gathering. Every one of the electrical gang was on deck, bringing his girl or wife or somebody else's girl or wife. Dancing, bowling and pool were enjoyed, but the center of the attraction was the keg of cider on the second floor. Those who "never touched a drop" were observed to imbibe most freely. A general "good time was had by all" and the affair was quoted as being a "huge success."

Bowling then came into prominence and our team finished the season with five wins and but two defeats. Manager Hartman predicts an electrical victory in this striking pastime next year.

The pool team under Manager Dulack won the majority of their matches and gave one or two worthy exhibitions of the pill-dropping art.

The "Electrical Echo," an outgrowth of the "Morning Milk," appeared with regularity, and its readers were well pleased with the fine "dope" it contained. "Deacon" Hinman did much toward making this little paper a success.

Throughout the past forty weeks our knowledge of the mysteries of juice has been phenomenally increased. However, the wiser we become the more clearly we see how much there is of which we remain in ignorance. Accordingly next Fall will find us here again, just as sure as "Pratt" is co-ed.



Wöhler Chemical Association

GHE first meeting of the Wöhler Chemical Association was held in the fall of the year 1905, and since that time its name and principles have been handed down to each of the succeeding chemistry classes.

The Wöhler Chemical Association was founded with three motives in view. Perhaps the first of these in order of importance was the desire on the part of the founders to inculcate a spirit of good fellowship, coupled with unity of thought and action among the prevailing chemistry classes; second, to provide an outlet for the expression of individual thought in the form of discussion of educational items; and third, to bring the members of the Association in contact with men who are specialists in their respective lines of work, for the purpose of broadening the students' vision with reference to the vast field of Chemistry.

In furtherance of these aims, the following activities were carried out during the season of 1920-1921:

The first Wöhler meeting, which was held the latter part of September, was well attended by the three classes. Necessary business was transacted, the most important, perhaps, being the election of officers for the ensuing year. Late in October, Mr. Geo. Corrie, I.Ch.E., '21, rendered a very interesting lecture on "Pharmaceutical Chemistry." Mr. Allen, and Mr. Lafferander, the Faculty adviser, made short addresses, after which a social was enjoyed.

The Association had for its next speaker Mr. Joseph Heish, Chief Chemist, Brooklyn Navy Yard, who spoke on "Chemistry as Applied to the Navy Department." Mr. Heish is a graduate of Pratt, and his present position and prestige served as an incentive to those who were fortunate enough to hear him. The Association congratulates itself upon being able to secure Mr. Heish on this occasion.

The next speaker of note was Mr. R. Wilhelm of the Tagliabue Manufacturing Company, who spoke on "Thermometers and Their Application to the Industries." Since this subject was of interest to all Engineering students, a general invitation was extended to the Mechanical and Electrical Engineering classes, who responded heartily.

The Association is indeed fortunate in having for one of its speakers Mr. G. Phil. Schmitt, I.Ch.E., '21, who rendered a very interesting illustrated lecture on "The Hospital Laboratory." We must admit that Mr. Schmitt's medical vocabulary is highly developed. On the following day, many Chemistry students were observed scurrying towards the library, diligently searching references for characteristics of various bacilli. As one student was heard to say, "Schmitt sure had us groggy with those lengthy medical terms."

We now come to a very interesting event in Wöhler Association activities—the one-act playlet, "Chemical Technology," which was written by L. Harris, I.Ch.E., '21, and collaborators, and produced by members of the first and second year classes. This play was held in conjunction with the annual beefsteak dinner. Besides most of the students, and some members of the faculty, many of the Chemistry alumni were present to renew old acquaintances and make new ones. Memories will tarry long on this pleasant occasion. Instructors and students alike saw themselves portrayed in the sketch and their respective fads and fancies clearly demonstrated.

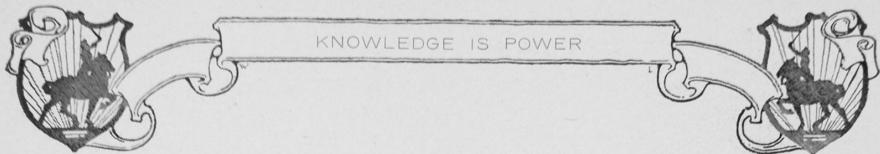
The Association is grateful to the members of the faculty who attended its meetings, and there is no doubt that the success of the meetings may be largely attributed to them.

The Association is particularly grateful to its faculty adviser, Mr. R. L. Lafferander, for his untiring efforts and invaluable advice in all affairs pertaining to the Association.

Thanks are extended to the entertainment committee, consisting of Messrs. T. P. Hanford, J. Lum and B. F. Capwell, for the excellent programs they arranged throughout the season.

It is earnestly hoped that the enthusiasm which prevailed through the season 1920-1921 will continue.

Officers chosen for the season 1920-1921 are: Faculty Adviser, Mr. R. L. Lafferander; President, L. Harris; Vice-President, L. Schaeffer; Secretary, G. Williams; Treasurer, P. Bernhardt. Much commendation is due to these men who served the interests of the Association so loyally and devotedly.



Industrial Chemical Engineering, 1921

GHE twenty-fourth day of September, 1919, is distinguished from all other days of that year, for it was then that we assembled in room 26C to form the class of Industrial Chemical Engineers—1921. We were small in number, but it wasn't long before everyone knew we were here.

We first met Mr. Allen, who straightway adopted us and has watched our progress with paternal pride and anxiety throughout our entire course. In Math. class Mr. Ballou showed us how to write on the board without getting out of a chair, and also how to get to the lunch room ahead of the crowd. It has been said that the instructors in the machinery building have no use for chemists, but Mr. Saylor told us we were a "good class," although he did not mention any positions open to carpenters. Mr. Jones and Mr. Nicol did their best to introduce us to the routine of forge and foundry operation. The work was interesting, but most of us were not sorry to part with the sand.

We made our social bow at a smoker given by the second year men, during the winter term. Later, we returned the compliment in like fashion, both affairs being very enjoyable, and helping in bringing the two classes into closer union. In the spring term we held a smoker all our own, which led to lively developments at Coney Island.

September brought us back to the job, each with a different story to tell of the fine time he had all summer. We soon got back to the routine, determined to make the most of our last year of school.

We first met Dr. Rogers, who, aided by his box of stories labeled "Take one with every chapter," showed us that even organic chemistry can be made interesting. A fellow had to be dead or overcome with CCl_4 to sleep in his class. Mr. Lafferander startled us by the ease and rapidity with which he could talk chemistry, taking up one point after another so fast that we were quite bewildered. He has been a great help to us, both in and out of school, and as faculty adviser of the Wöhler, has helped the president, Louis Harris, to make it a banner year for that society.

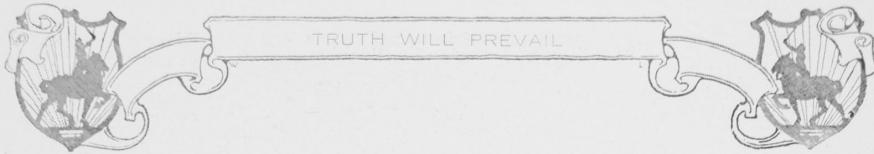
In our early days we became expert in breaking beakers, and on the excursion to the Mechanics' Lab., we attempted to do the same with the machines. Mr. Hodge, by aid of much desperation and more perspiration, attempted to instill in our minds the first principles of steam power. We may not have learned very much, but we know enough to equip our factory with an up-to-date "Mooltiported" Corliss Engine of 50,000 R.P.M.

This year we made a second invasion of the machinery building to study the personal habits and disposition of a lathe. Our success may be questioned, but we escaped without being bitten by the "dogs."

Our first social event this year was a smoker given to the first year men. This event, coming the second day after school opened, helped to get the men acquainted with each other, and to bring the two classes together. At our first class meeting we elected Demarest, president. In that capacity he has ably guided us throughout the year. The other officers, Arnsfield, Corrie and Santorallo, have capably filled their positions as vice-president, secretary and treasurer, respectively.

Chemistry has made a name for herself this year in athletics. We captured the interclass basketball championship, the first time that Chemistry has ever held the honor, and gave the M. C. class a run in soccer. Gormley and Thompson represented the class in the minor sports, the former taking the bowling title. We have furnished more than our quota to all the Varsity sports, and have helped in this way to serve our Alma Mater.

The field of chemical knowledge has been greatly broadened by the discoveries of our alchemists. Rollins has discovered a new anesthetic, carbon tetrachloride. He often takes a dose before coming to class. Downey is able to make silver out of benzine, and Broadgate can make capital out of anything. Brunjes has panacea for all emergencies—anything from a fire to a pipette—he simply blows it out. Loomis can find the solution to anything in his handbook, but sadly confesses that it won't argue with him. Buck Lougheed discovered that no one can pronounce his name correctly.

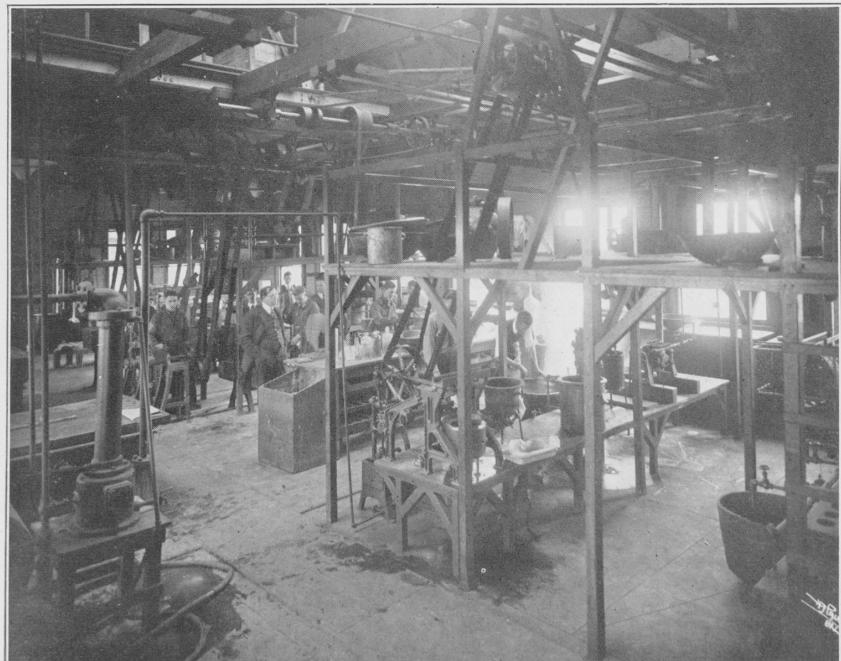


Carbonara "works" hard for Prattonia, but is taking up school work as a minor activity in his spare time. He has a new wireless connection with the S. & T. office which brings him a call from the room whenever a lecture begins to get dry. Schmitt excels in pronouncing the Latin names of bacteria. Macintosh hasn't found anything yet; he loses things instead. If we meet him in heaven (or elsewhere) we shall expect to find him searching for his bag.

Our inventive geniuses have given us Hall's remarkable folding bed, which folds you up inside it, and Tung's new solution agitator which he has named "Bolsheviki." Corrie, always looking to the future, has found a sure-fire baking powder that can be made at home. Demarest found that "D" stands for deflectometer—a rather delicate instrument for a child to play with. The machine shop appealed to Bogart as a convenient place to sharpen old silage cutter blades, and while on the subject, Rogers says that there is no condiment as good as formaldehyde for spuds. "Andy" Boos has at last found his name popular since the advent of Volsteadism.

Some of our instructors may be of the opinion that we are a tribe of wild Indians (perhaps we are), but they know we mean well and may some day turn out to be great chemists. Dr. Rogers has given us the secret of success, "Late to bed, and early to rise, work like 'the blazes' and advertise."

We will never forget our Alma Mater and all that she has been to us in these brief two years.





ARNSFIELD



BERNHARDT



BOGART

RAYMOND ARNSFIELD

North Melcher Street
JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.

Vice President

"Is this that haughty gallant, gay Lothario?"

PAUL L. BERNHARDT

408 Paige Street
SCHENECTADY, N. Y.
Treasurer Wöhler Chemical Society
Class Basketball, '20
Varsity Wrestling, '21

"Our self-made men are the glory of our institutions."

CLARENCE S. BOGART

HAMPTON, N. J.

*"So on the tip of his subduing tongue
All kind of arguments and question deep."*

"Sam"**RICHARD E. BRUNJES**

1475 Greene Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"Only two things in this life are irrevocable
—marriage and the letter box."*

"Bernie"**WILLIAM C. BROADGATE**

307 Lighthouse Road
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Class Secretary, '20
Literary Editor, "Prattonia"
Glee Club
Students' Council
Manager Pratt Concert Orchestra

"A good authority on anything."

"Boggie"**ANDREW V. BOOS**

328 South Second Avenue
MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.

"Real men make the truest friends."

"Bunny"**"Bill"**

BRUNJES



BROADGATE



BOOS



CARBONARA



CARLSON



CORRIE

E. VERNON CARBONARA "Carby"
 55 Hanson Place
 BROOKLYN, N. Y.
 Editor-in-Chief, "Prattonia"
 Manager Varsity Tennis, '21.
"Men, like bullets, go farthest when they are smoothest."

GEORGE W. CARLSON "Judd"
 237 Kensington Avenue
 NEW BRITAIN, CONN.
 Manager Class Basketball, '21
 Executive Committee Pratt Men's Club
 Prattonia
 Students' Council
"All mankind loves a lover."

GEORGE W. CORRIE "Kid"
 60 Euclid Avenue
 SCHENECTADY, N. Y.
 Class Secretary, '21
"Gentle words, quiet words, are, after all, the most powerful words. They are more convincing, more compelling, more prevailing."

ARTHUR H. DOWNEY "Art"
 12 Wall Street
CARLTON HILL, N. J.
 Class Soccer, '20, '21
"Ods me, I marrel what pleasure or felicity they have in taking their roguish tobacco. It is good for nothing but to choke a man and fill him full of smoke and embers."—BEN JONSON.

MILLARD DEMAREST "Demmy"
 368 Union Street
HACKENSACK, N. J.
 Vice President, '20
 President, '21
 Class Baseball, '20
 Students' Council
Says I: "It pays to think. Much may be said on both sides."

WALTER CRUSBERG "Wallie"
 23 Wood Street
MERIDEN, CONN.
 Wrestling Squad, '20
"—a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."



DOWNEY



DEMAREST



CRUSBERG



HANFORD



HALL



GORMLEY

THOMAS P. HANFORD "Hanny"
KENSINGTON, CONN.
"The social secretary."

LOUIS HARRIS "Lou"
352 Fifty-ninth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
President Wöhler Chemical Society
Representative Alumni Association
"Even a single hair casts its shadow."

WALTER A. HALL "Wally"
81 Wolcott Street
WATERBURY, CONN.
Class Basketball
Varsity Basketball Squad, '21
Class Track
Class Tennis
"Matrimony—that high seas for which no compass has yet been invented."

ROBERT H. HOYT "Bob"
618 East Citrus Avenue
EUSTIS, FLA.
Southern and Western Club
"Oh, that eyes, those laugh."

RAYMOND A. GORMLEY "Pop"
682 Huntington Street
WATERTOWN, N. Y.
Class Bowling Manager, '21
Men's Club Bowling Manager, '21
Glee Club
"By actual arithmetic—"

HARRY KELLER "Harold"
398 Plymouth Avenue
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Class Soccer
Class Basketball
Class Boxing
"Mirth is the sweet wine of human life."



HARRIS



HOYT



KELLER



LOOMIS



LINDER



KJELLEREN

FRANK K. LOOMIS
WESTWOOD, N. J.

Manager Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '21

"Greatest geniuses have the shortest biographies."

"Tubby"

HENRY G. MACINTOSH
104 Willard Avenue

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.
Class Soccer, '20
Class Baseball, '20
Manager Class Track
Varsity Basketball, '21

"Who's got my bag?"

ROBERT W. LINDER
44 Western Avenue
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Secretary Wöhler Chemical Society, '20
Vice President Neighborhood Association, '21
Manager Class Tennis, '21
Class Bowling, '21

"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined."

"Bob"

HERMAN C. MILLER
70 Bunker Hill Avenue

WATERBURY, CONN.
Glee Club
Class Basketball
Class Baseball
Class Track
Concert Orchestra

"What's the name, please?"

C. ALFRED KJELLEREN
220 Park Road
HARTFORD, CONN.

"They say blondes are fickle, but you don't know Al."

"Al"

WILLIAM W. LOUGHHEED
STAFFORD, CONN.

Class Soccer, '20; Captain, '21
Class Basketball, '20; Captain, '21
Class Baseball, '20
Varsity Baseball, '21
A. A. Representative

"When do we eat?"



MACINTOSH



MILLER



LOUGHHEED



ROGERS



REDMOND



POOLEY

WILFRED E. ROGERS
MONSON, MASS.
Class Soccer, '21
Class Basketball, '21
New England Club
Boxing
Concert Orchestra
Class Baseball, '20, '21

"His basketball reach will long be remembered."

ALYN C. REDMOND "Red"
54 Pleasant Street
BALLSTON SPA, N. Y.
Class Soccer
Class Bowling

"I am no orator, as Brutus is—"

NEVILLE W. POOLEY
1317 Bedford Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Glee Club, '20, '21
Prattonia Board
Orchestra, '21

"Men of few words are the best men."

"Stretch"

G. PHIL SCHMITT "Doc"
133 East Eighty-sixth Street
NEW YORK CITY
Photographic Editor, "Prattonia"
Originator of Class Key
"That's just a slight error."

LOUIS SANTORALLO "Santy"
326 West Main Street
JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.
Class Basketball
Class Treasurer
"The way to a man's heart is by way of his stomach."

REGINALD C. ROLLINS "Reg"
128 Massachusetts Avenue
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Class Track
Representative Neighborhood Association
"And I pray you let none of your people stir me: I have an exposition of sleep come upon me."



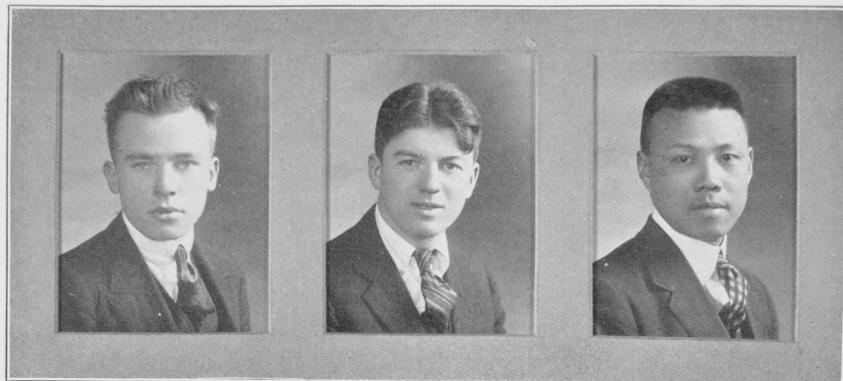
SCHMITT



SANTORALLO



ROLLINS



SMITH

THOMPSON

TUNG

CHARLES J. SMITH

175 South Tenth Street
NEWARK, N. J.

"The industrious chemist."

"Dewy"**CHARLES G. WHITEHEAD "Whity"**

DOVER, N. J.

Class Soccer
Class President, '20
Class Bowling

"The voice from behind the room."

G. R. THOMPSON

158 Olivia Street
DERBY, CONN.

"A careless song, with a little nonsense in it now and then, does not misbecome a monarch."

"Derby"**JOHN A. WILSON**

34 Montmorenci Street
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Class Soccer Manager

"Speech is silver but silence is golden."

YONG-TSING TUNG

1 Hanghsien Road, Hangchow
CHEKIANG, CHINA

"The true gentleman hath no peer."

ALBERT J. YOUNG**"Al"**

5 $\frac{1}{2}$ Mount Kimble Avenue
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

"Nature has no moods, they belong to man alone."



WHITEHEAD

WILSON

YOUNG

Ode To a Stocking

I'm not a chicken: I have seen
Full many a chill September,
And though I was a youngster then,
P. I. I well remember.

It chanced to be our washing day,
And all our things were drying,
The wind roared loud through the Women's Club lines.
And set them all a-flying.

I saw shirtwaists and petticoats
Ride off with gestures mocking,
I lost, oh! bitterly I wept—
I lost one pink silk stocking.

I saw it shooting through the air
Alas! too late to catch it,
I saw it chase the clouds, as if
I'd never tried to snatch it.

I saw the wide and ghastly rents
Where demon claws had torn it,
A hole was in its amplest part,
As if an imp had worn it.

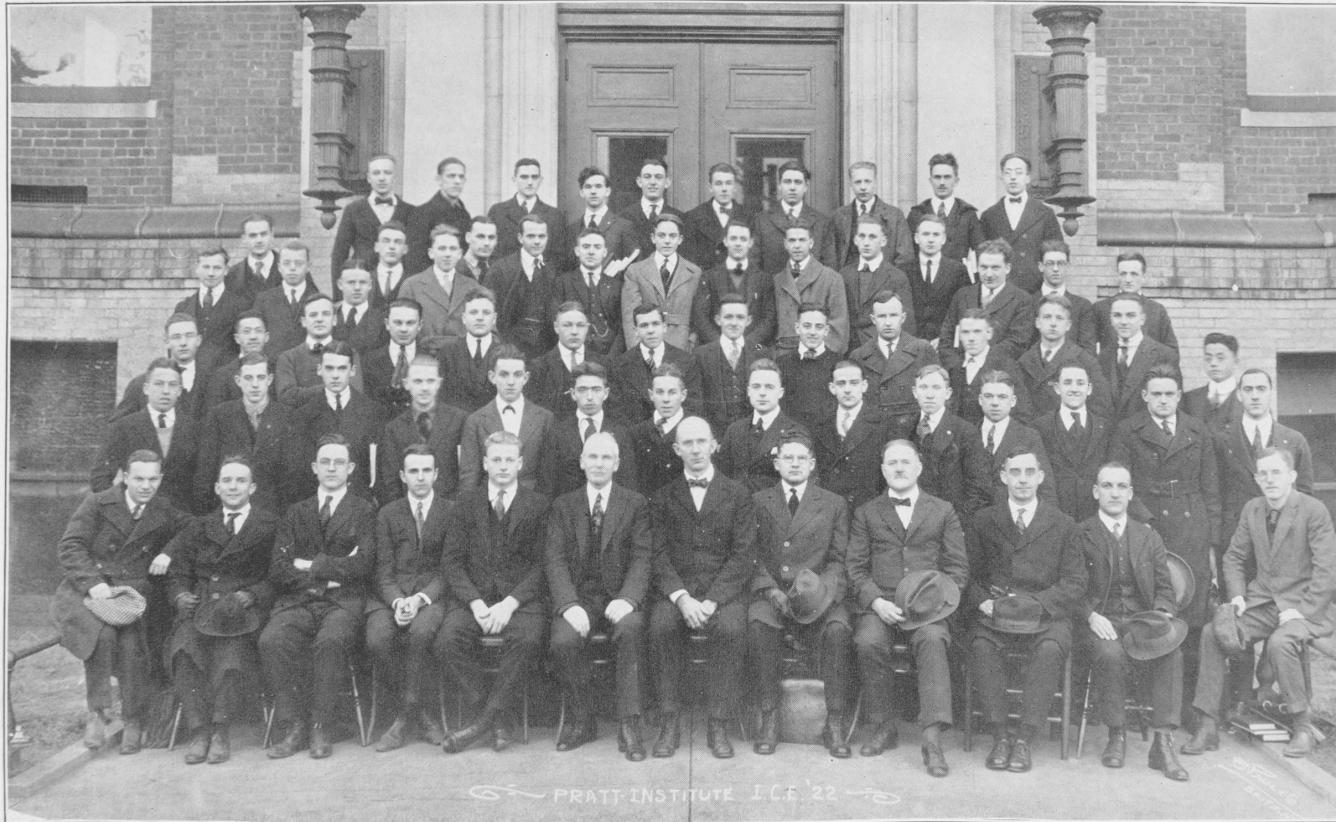
I have had many happy years
And stockings neat and clever,
But that, my pride, is gone, I fear
Forever, and forever!

And not till fate has cut the last
Of all my earthly knocking,
This aching heart shall cease to mourn
My loved, my long-lost stocking.

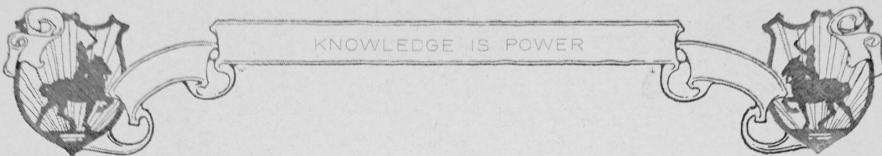
(Apologies to Campbell.)

Catastrophe

A chemistry man whom we'll call Sant,
From a bottle did decant,
Little drops of brilliant sheen,
Drops of nitro-glycerin.
Bunsen burner standing by,
Did not catch poor Santy's eye;
A flash, a roar, an awful crash,
It shattered the window pane and sash,
Searching the cracks from cellar to pantry,
They now extract what's left of Santy.



PRATT INSTITUTE I.C.E. '22



Industrial Chemical Engineering, 1922

PROBABLY 99 per cent of all class histories ever written begin with first impressions, and this history of the class of Chemical Engineering, 1922, is no exception. Our first impression of Pratt Institute, received on September 22, and confirmed from day to day thereafter, was, in a word—work. It was first imparted to us by Mr. Allen and reiterated, repeated, emphasized, and quoted to us, in a dozen different ways, by each of our instructors whom we met, until we became firmly convinced that by the end of the term we would be fit for the observation ward at Bellevue, or a trip to Lakewood or Atlantic City to recuperate. However, it proved to be like a cold shower—once into it, it wasn't so bad; for the work from the first has been intensely interesting.

Mr. Allen started us on general chemistry and aside from his able and patient teaching proved himself to be, early in the course, a close friend, and a sympathetic adviser to us all.

Mr. Dowd, assisted by Mr. Runde and Mr. Ackland supervised our bungling efforts in the laboratory. Incidentally, we acquired some knowledge of hydrogen ion concentrations, mass action law, equilibrium constants and other interesting portions of physical chemistry. In the laboratory we very soon discovered the truth of Mr. Allen's statement that "Chemical reactions are queer things." They are, and sometimes become unexpectedly violent.

Mr. Ladner, with whom we ploughed through chemical calculations and technical algebra, is unanimously voted to be more than willing to help us with our troubles.

Those of us who have had foundry always looked forward to the three hours with Mr. Nichol and John, despite the fact that it often meant swinging a shovel and expending a little elbow grease.

The forge shop proved a winner, and we all have gleaned some valuable information, both technical and practical, from our instructor, Mr. Jones. Although few of us ever expect to earn our livelihood by swinging a sledge, yet all of us are fully convinced that a good blacksmith isn't to be judged by the amount of coal and dirt on his hands and face.

We hope that this brief résumé of our instructors will make itself apparent in our marks.

We encountered our first Pratt custom on September 24th, one which we heartily approved and mean to carry on. This was the smoker, given us by the second year chemistry men. We became acquainted and were made to feel that we weren't such total strangers after all.

At a class meeting held on November 3 we elected our permanent class officers. In view of the fact that there are two sections, the office of assistant treasurer was created to lessen the work of collecting dues. Mr. Shields was chosen president; Mr. Collins, vice-president; Mr. Stauderman, secretary; Mr. Bell, treasurer, and Mr. Smith, assistant treasurer.

Our officers have conducted the class affairs with efficiency and dispatch, and the only possible criticism that might be made is of the fellows, for the meetings have not been as well attended as they might. Those who have not attended regularly have missed a great deal in the reading of the minutes, "perpetrated" by Stauderman.

The class dance, held in the gymnasium on March 11, was our biggest class function of the year. It was all that could be desired of a dance, and we regard it as an unprecedented success.

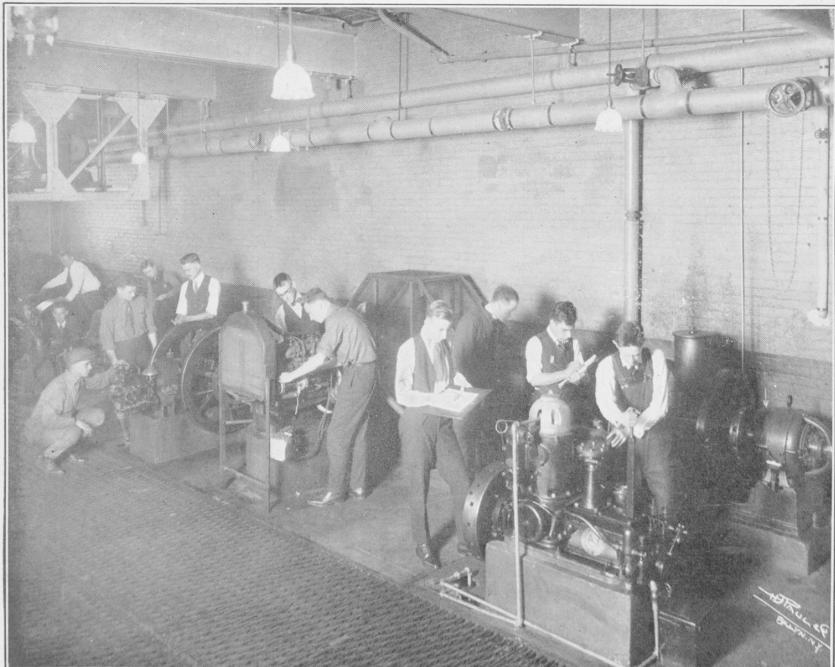
Oh, yes! We're some class, according to most of our instructors; but if we believed everything we've been told concerning our abilities, we would leave Pratt as being too easy for us, and go look for a \$25,000 per year job.

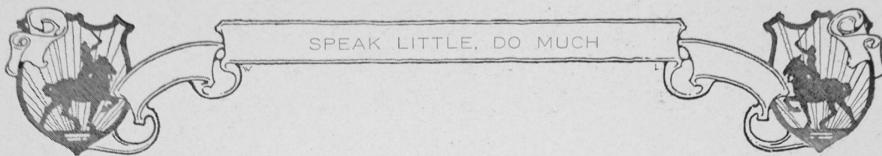
Pontes, Shields and Kenrick played on the soccer team, which was runner-up in the inter-class contest, losing to Machine Construction by a slight margin.

Smith won his "P" in wrestling, and Morris deserves much credit for his faithful work in behalf of the class wrestling team, although the team did not get through to the finals.

Baseball is now well started and I. Ch. E. has yet to meet its first defeat. All of the men but one on the Chemistry team are of the first year class, and Van Every and Strong are playing on the 'Varsity. I. Ch. E. hopes to succeed in baseball as well as it did in basketball.

With the end of a year that has passed very quickly, we are looking forward, anticipating the work of next year, which we know will be both interesting and profitable.





Machine Shop Practice, 1921

KVE got a headache. Until I started thinking about this job I thought all means of obtaining a first-class headache had been eliminated. But 'tain't so. I've got a regular old-fashioned Green River headache. Time was when to admit this would have been vulgar, but now it's like long hair or baggy trousers; it's a mark of achievement.

You see the whole darned trouble is just this. I got to do the impossible. I gotta write a history. I always had an idea that a history was about a thing that was dead and done doing things. Now I been voted to write class history, and the class ain't dead yet, and they're still doing things, and I keep thinking 'bout all they're doing and still gotta do, so how can I write a history an' say they got it done?

Last fall, Pratt launched the new training ship, M. S. P., and took aboard us fifteen raw recruits. I should a said: "Us fourteen" and one more, 'cause a gob slipped over third day out, and we ain't seen him since.

Besides us gobs, we got some officers aboard. We got a captain. He's Burley, but he ain't bad as that sounds. We thought he was, when he read the riot act as to how we were to snap into regular sea duty. That was first day we shoved off.

Since we pushed off, our captain's been drillin' us on management. We ain't much on drill, but he's gettin' us into shape so we can snap in a good job.

An' we got a non-com called Robie. He's the guy that shoots the science and math. at us. Days he's got a lot of patience 'splain these mysteries. We can stand that, but he puts us on watch at night,—and we don't like the night watch. He makes our books look like a chop-house sign—"Open All Night."

An' we've got a chief machinist. He's a growler—he's a Bare. But we gotta hand him a lot. He tries to make us the Precision Workers we ain't.

An' we got an officer what uses a hammer, but he ain't a knocker—he's a blacksmith. He orates on how to pound iron an' how to build fires for our wives or mother-in-laws. An' we thank Jones for these secrets.

Then our ship's band—he's a fine feller, he's a Harper. He drills us on design and he's good, but he makes us use a lot of rubber and a motion on the arm like a trombone artist ragging grand opera.

You needn't think our officers are the whole show. They couldn't be officers if we weren't gobs. An' we're assorted sizes and shapes and some of us ain't all here either, 'cause we had chunks blown off in the war. One gob lost his hearing and Tilben his memory. Only thing that guy don't forget is who he lent money to.

Now, I don't want to brag, but I'm going to tell you about our crew. We got us all listed for something. Aurey's our deckhand, and he's a good one. He hits the deck first bell 'cause he reports to the night boss.

Then we got a bird called "Red." We don't call him Brennan 'cause that ain't significant. He's the boss mat artist, and he made a winner of our mat team. And that ain't all. He can play a jew's-harp. Once he tried to measure volts with a ammeter and made a shocking thing happen.

But that ain't got nothing to do with Brock, although we don't know what has, 'cause he's quiet. But we think he breaks training Sundays and goes to love feast with Lady Nicotine, and dreams about the old boiler that used to tear up Long Island roads.

And us gobs, we're organized. We got a President, Sandy Johnson. He's a bachelor and a woman hater. He can snap it up pretty good at drill, and I like that kind of fellow, but that shouldn't make him afraid to shimmy when he's off ship.

We seldom see Engineer Foley, so we don't know much about him except that he's a checking mate to Sandy and Hod. We don't know how he gets away with it, but he breaks training every week—and boards the Erie for Sayre.

Don't s'pose you know where Sayre is anymore than we know where Yonkers is. "Kaz" says he comes from there, but if that town's anything like his real name, it's some mix. But that don't matter, 'cause he hangs 'round the country club. He may be a golfer or a caddy, we don't know, but that's where he hangs out, and any guy that hangs out around a club is all right.



Jensen is our boss basket-baller and champion mat artist. He's a chicken fancier that sure knows how to pick. We'll hand it to him for that, but we can't hand much to his misplaced eyebrow.

Pardon my rough language, but oh boy! how the women fall for brother Moran. He's Foley's checkmate, and although we can't tell if that helps or not, we can't blame him—he's innocent. And we can't blame the women, either.

An' we got a gob named Franklin. Don't know whether he's any relation to old Ben or not, but I feel sentimental every time I think of him. He's the best designer in the crew, but that didn't help much when some Fairy designed to leave him stranded on a barren island.

Although "Hod" is the brains of the ship, and the master mind of the deck hounds, he nearly disgraced the crew when on liberty by introducing "The Tool Maker's Jig" at a midshipmen's dance. Why did he do it?

And I got another question. We got a gob from Greene, N. Y. That don't mean he's green, but why does Perkins ship off to the Bronx? We wonder if all his friends are in the Zoo.

And when we talk about Ruby we don't mean he is a marble head or a fine jewel. He's just a gob like the rest of us. He likes to see the other gobs' shop log, but it takes a lot of the Bare's growling to make him produce his own.

And when I said we had gobs aboard what ain't all there, I was thinking of Knudsen, who lost a finger in the war. He don't think he's sorry though, 'cause now he's got a good alibi for taking leave to go to the sick bay when he gets a rotten detail. But we don't mind that, 'cause he's got a lot of pep and we like him.

When you read about us one at a time, we don't sound much, but when we team up we've got a good outfit. We only shoved off when we ran a smoker with the M. C. Crew. It was a real smoker. There weren't any women there, so some guys told good jokes, and we all laughed and felt good.

We thought the M. C. Crew good fellows, so we teamed up with them to play soccer. We kicked and kicked 'til we won the championship of Pratts' fleet; and we had to lick the Chem. Crew, who tried to gas us. But their H₂S didn't work, and we won.

Everybody got the idea that all we could do was kick, but we and M. C. got the mat title. We tried for the basketball too, but we lost. We're glad, maybe, 'cause we don't want everything.

We don't know what we're going to do with the baseball, but we got good hopes. Perhaps 'cause we don't know how rotten we are, but anyhow we got the big idea of going strong, anyway. Even if we do lose out, we got the tennis and we come out good enough on the pool and bowling, so we don't care, anyway.

If all this bunk sounds like we don't care for anybody but ourselves, it's all wrong, but I ain't got time to write it again anyway. We really ain't so tough; 'cause when it came to shelling out for the starving book worms across the pond we did it right, every gob. We made a record, but we weren't taking such big chances at that. We might a died ourselves next day and if we did, well, we couldn't take our money with us. And if we did smuggle some in, we might take it where it melts. Helping the other fellow is just like kicking him, it always comes back with interest if he can give you it. And what if he can't? Well, you win anyway. What do you think? . . . All right, I thank you.

The Student's Lament

"I am a peevish student, I
My star is set in Prattsie's Sky,
I think it went so high at first,
That it just went and gone and burst."



BROCKMEYER



BRENNAN



AURAY

HARRY BROCKMEYER "Brock"
105 North Bergen Place
FREEPORT, L. I.

"I am certain I am loved of all the ladies."

MARTIN J. BRENNAN "Red"
1075 View Street
WATERBURY, CONN.
Class Treasurer
Varsity Wrestling, '21
Manager Class Wrestling, '21

*"If rain makes flowers beautiful, why did it
rust Brennan's hair?"*

LEO A. AURAY "Frog"
1255 East Main Street
WATERBURY, CONN.
Class Basketball, '21

*"Too bad his name is first on the class list—
that's the place for a real student."*

FRANCIS L. FOLEY "Irish"
307 Stevenson Street
SAYRE, PA.

*"The man of the hour!—and the later the
hour the better."*

CLARENCE E. FRANKLIN "Frank"
247 West Main Street
MERIDEN, CONN.
Class Secretary
Class Soccer

*"I know no such thing as genius—it is nothing
but labor and diligence."*

HUBERT HODERATH "Hod"
810 Seneca Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Prattonia Board
Manager Pool and Bowling, '21

*"As for me, all I know is that I know
nothing."*



FOLEY



FRANKLIN



HODERATH



JENSEN



JOHNSON



KAZMIERSKI

CLIFFORD P. JENSEN
181 Grove Street
BRISTOL, CONN.
Varsity Wrestling Squad, '21
Class Soccer
Class Basketball, '20; Captain, '21
Students' Council

"The wise and the active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them."

BERTILL W. JOHNSON "Sandy"
COLLINSVILLE, CONN.
Class President
A. A. Representative
Students' Council

"Mingle a little folly with your wisdom, a little nonsense now and then is pleasant."

VINCENT C. KAZMIERSKI "Kaz"
10 Croton Terrace
YONKERS, N. Y.
Class Basketball, '21
Class Soccer
Neighborhood Association

"They can conquer, who believe they can."

"Jenie"

ALBERT F. KNUDSEN "Swede"
322 Fifty-second Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Soccer
Class Pool
Vice President, '20, '21

*"I love to wind my mouth up,
I love to hear it go."*

JAMES J. MORAN "Jim"
160 East Eighty-eighth Street
NEW YORK CITY
Class Pool, '21

"Oh, it's nice to be a sailor with a girl in every port."

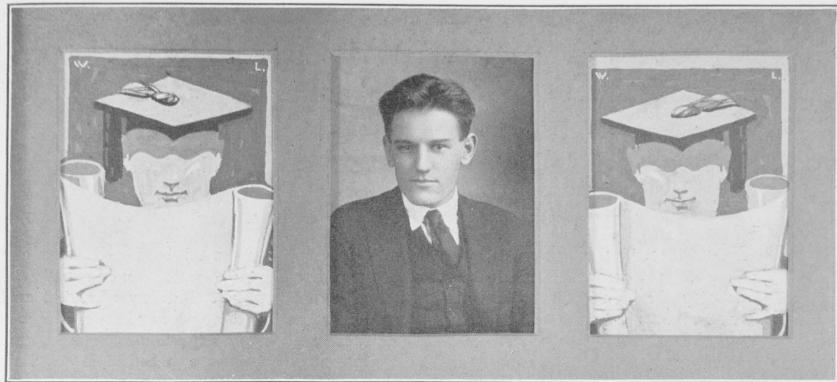
MARTIN K. PERKINS "Perk"
33 North Chenango Street
GREENE, N. Y.
Representative Men's Club
"All great men are dead and I'm not feeling so well myself."

KNUDSEN

MORAN

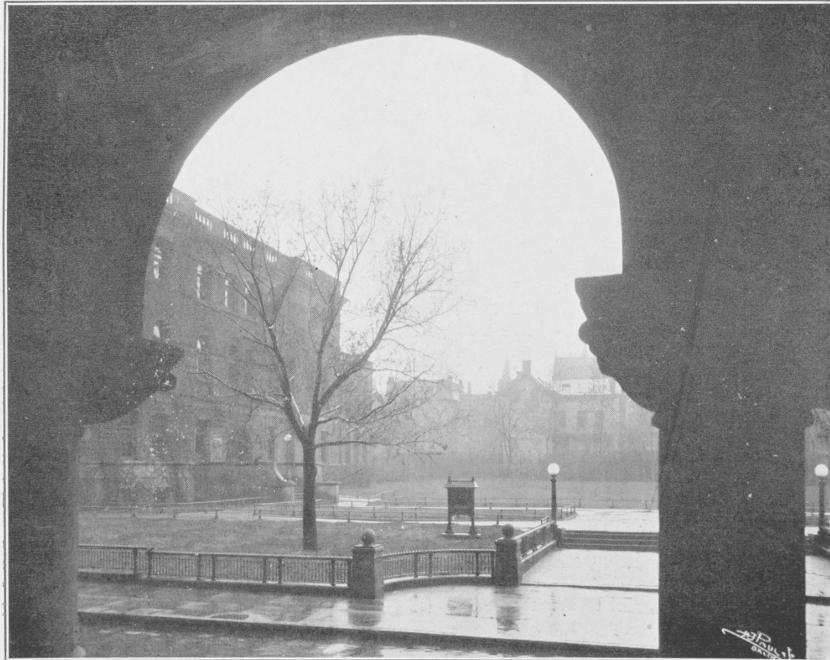
PERKINS

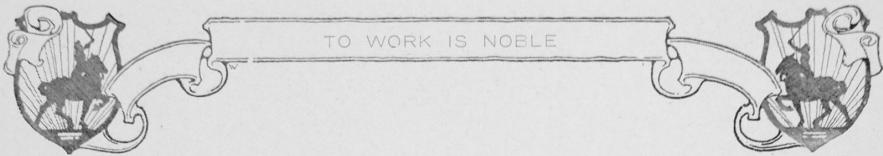




RUBY

JOHN RUBY "Ike"
231 East Fifty-eighth Street
NEW YORK CITY
*"In this life we want nothing but facts, sir,
nothing but facts."*





Machine Construction, 1921

GHROUGHOUT the European quarrel, both from our forces on land and from our ships at sea, came the continued cry of not "more men" but "more officers." In industry the identical condition always exists, and it is a fact that few educated and well-trained mechanics remain in the lower ranks, and that most of them are front-rank workmen, or are promoted to command. Experience teaches, but experience is costly, and is often too far away to instruct properly in the preliminaries. A thorough technical training with experience never allows its possessor to remain at a standstill; he must rise and he generally rises rapidly. Our technical institutions are the school-ships of industry, the destination is marked, efficient masters are at the helm, and the success of the man is proportional to his adherence to the prescribed course.

On September 22, the training ship Machine Construction of the S. & T. fleet, Pratt outfit, in charge of Admiral Burley, manned by thirty-one aspiring recruits, received her sailing orders, weighed anchor with the others, and commenced a nine months' cruise to Port Knowledge. The task of shaking the dust of inactive years from our mental facilities was taken in hand by Pilot Robertson, who, after a few weeks of fundamentals, made clear to us the tried and true ways of running the reefs in Math., and clearing the shoals in Mechanics—namely, to keep the night-lights burning. Such advice to the Red Trio is useless, since their thatches are brilliant night and day—like beacons on a rocky coast. Wiberg came into prominence by introducing a new example of action and reaction in place of "Two boys pulling on a rope," in the form of "Two girls pulling on a rope"; while Rosie O'Grady considered that a five hours' visit to West Point while on a furlough should be entered on the record sheet as five hours' "review." Haley believed himself physically unfit to carry four 10-pound spring balances up four decks. Our calculations were quickly enacted by Professor Pagler, our F. B. student, who reads five figures on a slide-rule and guesses at the sixth. Mr. Pagler obtained considerable experience in this art figuring his pay in the A. E. F.; also while assisting a downtown barber to make out his income tax last Fall.

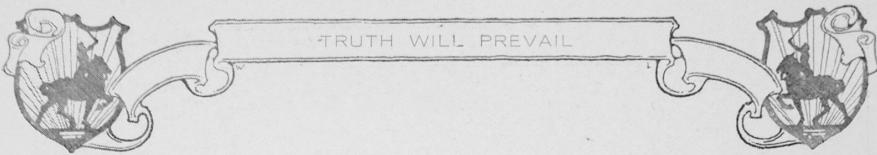
Warrant Officer Martin put us through our paces on the machine shop deck in instruction in the use of the lathe, and we soon learned that lack of care is more disastrous than lack of knowledge. After becoming familiar with the approved-by-Hoyle methods of cutting gears, threads and fingers, we took up milling machines, shapers and other "vices"; in fact, Wilkenson took up a drill-press one day and dropped it shortly afterwards. Our mascot, Jackie Eager, thought an "apron" insufficient covering for a lathe, and humanely left the major portion of his trousers in the change-gears, while Godfrey, our beloved chaplain, threatened to call the SPCA unless the crew desisted in kicking the "dogs" around the machine shop deck. VanderVeen had visions of a Hula Hula dancer when asked for a "Wiggler," and Edgar voiced an opinion that a "cat-head" should be thrown overboard, thinking perhaps it had been snapped off by the jaws of a chuck.

In the chart room (no one is attracted by the word "draft") Pilot Loughlin advised us in the gentle but profitless art of pencil-pulling. (We learned incidentally that it is exceedingly erroneous to push a pencil.)

At the call for "all hands below," our company was taken in hand by Pilot Jones, who enlightened us on the mode of procedure for becoming worthy of some future Longfellow's pen, as well as on methods of "forging" ahead in the "steal'n iron" game. In all seriousness, we are extremely fortunate in having among our instructors a man so practical and so intimate with this interesting branch of study.

To fulfill the necessity for officers, the Right Hon. Charles T. Marsh was elected captain; Lindsay was chosen as chief officer; Os. Rogers, clerk of the crew; and "Try and Get It" Henderson ship's purser. Later, Corben, VanderVeen and Edgar were detailed to act as body-guard to our purser, and to assist in the disbursement of the ever-increasing (?) company funds.

About the first week out the tryouts for the annual Fall races were in order, and plans were made to work in conjunction with the crew from the newly-launched sister ship, Machine



Shop Practice, owing to the fact that these two had the smallest complement of any other ship in the outfit. As a result Corben was chosen coxswain, while Joe Loughlin arranged the races. On the sixth day of October the soccer boat was swung from the davits, while all hands stood by to cheer. Days followed bleak and fair, but through it all could be seen Corben's men pushing steadily forward until at last they were neck and neck with the Chemistry crew. This continued for a breathless period until, with a burst of speed, the Machine Construction team shot across the line, winning by a boat's length. It may well be said that more than one species of "bark" was lost in that race. At this stage of the game, both Riley and Dickerson went by the board, either from mal de mer, or mal de "math."

Our representatives to the tennis tournament, Caywood and Westlin, won every match they played, but the finals were postponed until next season.

On October 29 we dropped our hook and all hands attended a smoker in the mess-hall, where officers and men mingled freely, entertained by Pilot Jones' interesting talk on "The Machinist," Edgar's "Gunga Din," and other enjoyable numbers.

At last we made Christmas Port, and everyone went on shore leave to enjoy some "reaction," all bearing little grade cards, some of which were suitably decorated with Christmas colors. This revelry over, and with enough nourishment in our systems to last at least a month, we came aboard again to settle down to work in earnest. The fierce gales of Winter struck us with all their logarithmic and trigonometric fury, but through it all could be heard the stern voice of Pilot Robbie boomerang out through the storm, constantly assigning more and more tasks, while through our most dismal days we were greatly cheered by the pranks of our mascot, Jackie Eager. No one went hungry, for besides food for thought furnished by Robbie, we were never without Hamburger.

Later, we took on Pilot Norris in place of Mr. Jones, who told us of flasks and other B. P. (before prohibition) things, which we thought had long since passed out of existence. As patternmakers we "turned out" "Model" students and had "ripping" good times around the saw, although no one was "stuck" on gluing drawing boards.

In the basketball tournament our efforts were not crowned with such great success owing to a poor getaway or leaky oars, but we crossed the tape not far behind the winner. In wrestling the Machine Construction-Machine Shop Practice crew swabbed the decks with all competitors, as we expect to do in the coming baseball series under the direction of "Anxious" Eager.

The most treacherous passage of our voyage is now astern, and indications predict plain sailing from now until we take on our harbor pilot, Mr. Nicol, who will guide us to our final destination. Here it is hoped all hands will be honorably discharged and will be awarded the rating which entitles us to pilot a craft of our own, together with the privilege of signing the articles for next year's cruise on the good ship Machine Shop Practice.

Would You Believe It? But We Saw the Original!

This is just as received, in answer to a notification that this man had not passed his entrance examinations:

"Buaaklyn, Sept. 30th, 1912

Mr. Burley

Dear Sier,

I received your latter in which I se I am natt qualified to enter the caurse in Machin Wark, it mayt seemse so akarding ta the Excamination that I fuld aut, but as I haf natt ued fractians far som yers I deed natt remember ha ta start atatel, I haf past Arithmetic in the I.C.S. of a pracentich of 98. I dont want ta be a teacher. I want ta laurn, hapeng a favarapel anser,

Yours respefcually,

(—————)



CHURCHILL



CAYWOOD



AMEERG

EDWIN V. CHURCHILL "Church"
LIBERTY, N. Y.
Class Basketball
Class Baseball

"It's great to be pointed out and have people say, 'There he is.'"

DAVID G. CAYWOOD, JR. "Dave"
600 West 136th Street
NEW YORK CITY
Class Soccer
Class Basketball
Class Pool
Varsity Tennis

"A winner in many a 'love set.'"

RICHARD A. AMBERG "Red"
176 Fairmount Avenue
NEWARK, N. J.
Class Basketball

"What care I when I can rest, kill time, and take life at its best?"

ALBERT C. EDGAR "Al"
31 Graham Avenue
METUCHEN, N. J.
Class Soccer

"The riddle of the sphinx would be easy money for him. Ask Mr. Nicol."

JOHN BRADFORD EAGER "Jack"
MORRISTOWN, N. Y.
Manager Class Baseball

"Do you remember Sweet Alice? Whistle and she'll come to you."

A. GEORGE CORBEN
124 Seventy-sixth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Soccer (Captain)
Manager Class Tennis

"Though modest, Nature has written on his unembarrassed brow, 'gentleman.'"



EDGAR



EAGER



CORBEN



GALVIN

GODFREY

GRADY

WILLIAM E. GALVIN
157 Rubber Avenue
NAUGATUCK, CONN.
Class Bowling

"The blush is beautiful, but it is sometimes inconvenient."

KNEELAND C. GODFREY
GREEN LAWN, L. I.
Neighborhood Association Representative
"Older men for counsel, younger men for war."

THOMAS J. GRADY
278 North Main Street
WATERBURY, CONN.
*"Who does not love wine, women and song,
Remains a fool his whole life long."*

"Red"

LOUIS HANSEN

ROOSEVELT, L. I.
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

THOMAS HAMBURGER "Red"
160 St. John's Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Soccer
"Like a red meteor on a troubled air."

WILFRED HALEY
8 Pond Street
NAUGATUCK, CONN.
Class Soccer

"His work is his best recommendation."



HANSEN

HAMBURGER

HALEY



HENDERSON



LINDSAY



LOUGHLIN

WILLIAM J. HENDERSON "Bill"

Highland Park
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.
Class Soccer
Class Basketball
Class Bowling
Class Treasurer

"The essence of good and evil is a certain disposition of the will."

DOUGLAS A. LINDSAY "Doug"

63 Rockland Street
BROCKTON, MASS.
Vice President
Executive Committee Men's Club
"Knowledge itself is power."

JOSEPH M. LOUGHLIN "Joe"

151 High Street
BRISTOL, CONN.
Manager Class Soccer
Manager Class Basketball

"Blessed be agriculture!—if one doesn't have too much of it."

EDWARD MOOG

143 Fortieth Street
CORONA, N. Y.

"Brush that hair down and watch it jump up."

P. MATTUCK

619 Rockaway Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Class Wrestling

"Great things come in small packages."

CHARLES T. MARSH

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Class President
Class Basketball

"I am not in the role of common men."



MOOG



MATTUCK



MARSH



MEUNCH, JR.



PAGLER



PAVLIK

EMIL W. MEUNCH, JR.

Edwin Avenue
WEST FORT LEE, N. J.

"Woman is the fairest work of the Great Author—and Emil has a copy."

NICHOLAS G. PAGLER

109 Second Avenue
SOUTH NASHVILLE, TENN.

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."

"Nick"**WARREN O. ROGERS**

75 Prospect Terrace
EAST RUTHERFORD, N. J.
Class Secretary

"He loves to catch the flying sparks."

WENTWORTH D. TABER

546 East Twenty-third Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"His mamma trained him on a trellis."

FRANK PAVLIK

BAYPORT, L. I.
Class Soccer
Class Basketball

"Stately and tall he moves, the chief of a thousand for grace."

JACOB VANDER VEER

913 Clinton Street
HOBOKEN, N. J.
Class Soccer

"Slumber is sweeter than toil or a long ride on the B. R. T."



ROGERS



TABER



VANDER VEER



VEVERKA



WESTLIN



WIBERG

RUDOLPH VEVERKA

BAYPORT, L. I.

"Too busy with the crowded hour to fear to live or die."

"Rut"

CARL WIBERG

40 Spring Street
ANSONIA, CONN.

"None but himself could be his parallel."

EVAN A. T. WESTLIN

133 Prospect Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Soccer

"Unassuming—but oh! how energetic."

"Toby"

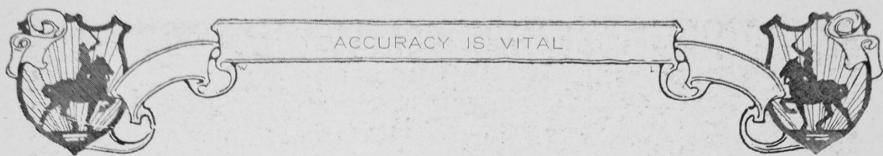
F. WILKINSON

179 Marcy Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"The tang of the sea is in 'im."



WILKINSON



Could He Do It Today?

[NOTE: This outburst was inspired (?) by an inspection of some of the excuses turned in at the Science and Technology Office].

George Washington, friends, was a wonderful man,
And his fame will never die;
Why, even the kids, just out of their cribs,
Know he never was caught in a lie.

It was easier then to tell the truth,
Than it is for us mortals now;
For he never made use of the "tardy" excuse,
When the "train had run over a cow."

Just think of the things that enter your mind,
On a blustery Winter morn,
When Big Ben chimes out, and you stay no doubt,
In your bed so cozy and warm.

If Georgie had lived in these turbulent times,
Of "Sody Pop," women and song;
I wonder if he would unfailingly be,
At school at the stroke of the gong.

If he had to dodge taxis when going to school,
And was splashed o'er with mud on the way;
Do you think he would go on his way, mud or no?
Or go home for the rest of the day?

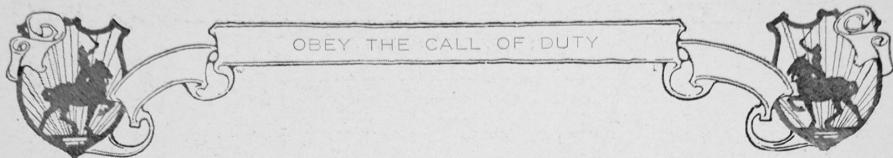
And what would he say to his teacher next day,
When she asked him to tell where he'd been?
Would he speak up and say, "I was splashed on the way,"
Or just kill off one more of his kin?

So just think of the things that have changed since the time,
When our Georgie the truthful was small;
In these days of advancements and various enchantments,
He would surely be tempted to fall.

He Missed His Vocation

DR. ROGERS (during lecture): "There is nothing like 'Hyco' for a car. Why, you get 25% more mileage, absolutely no carbon, your tires never blow out and you don't need to carry perfume on your handkerchief when out driving. Keep a bottle in the house, men! Babies cry for it, and mosquitoes thrive on it. When you are through using it to remove grease from your clothes or rent collectors from the door, just apply a little to the scalp and the results will surprise you. Why, I dropped some on the carpet the other day and since then I have had to trim the nap with a lawn mower every week."

"Its power is not to be denied. The other morning I filled my tank and started up Lafayette Avenue, and in less than five minutes my car passed two Fords and an Overland."



To the Women's Club

You may sing of moonlit gardens fair,
With roses blooming everywhere,
Of rustic bench, and quiet nooks,
Of fountains fair, and bubbling brooks,
Where lovers come with star-lit eyes,
To keep their tryst beneath the skies.

But as for me there's just one shrine,
That all the others doth outshine,
It stands one block from old P. I.,
And wildly does my poor heart sigh,
When near it I my steps do take,
To look again for memory's sake,
Upon this stately classic hall,
Imprisoned by its barb-wired wall.

But let me tell my tale of woe,
Before upon my way I go.
When first I came, to take up Art,
I was untouched by Cupid's dart,
'Til once I wandered to this bower,
To while away a pleasant hour.
'Twas here I met a maiden fair,
With horse-mane tresses for her hair,
Her mouth, 'twas big as mouths can be,
Her nose, 'twas long, in inches, three.
Her eyes were soft as pumpkin pie,
And shapely were her hands—oh my!
As for her form, it was divine,
And her shoes were less than number nine.
So now I guess you ought to know,
Just what it was that thrilled me so.

When first we met, she passed the tea,
And stopped awhile to chat with me,
And charmed me by her pleasant way.
I said, "I'll call another day."
As time went on I learned to care,
While she just sighed, and seemed to dare
Me love for her to now avow,
And claim her for my patient frau.

One day I stopped in at this shrine,
When hunting for this girl of mine.
They said she's strolling in the yard,
So there I went to find my pard.
But saw a sight near turned me dizzy,
For then I knew I'd lost my Lizzy.
Oh! woeful day for artists' pride,
For seated closely by her side,
Was a Boilermaker, goo-goo eyed,
While 'round her waist one arm he plied.

So the years may come and the years may go,
And around this school more buildings grow,
But, always will my old heart beat
For Willoughby Avenue and Hall Street.

1921



ART



In Appreciation of Mr. Parkhurst

REALIZING the rare privilege of having been associated with Mr. Parkhurst, we, his pupils, render our most profound regard, esteem and appreciation to him whose memory is so precious to us.

It was he who was our instructor, comrade, friend.

He was known to all throughout the Institute by his genial, jovial smile of good cheer and good will, and he radiated the spirit of true friendliness and fellowship wherever he went. His wit was ever ready and many a dull moment was brightened by his quick, unexpected flashes of humor. However, Mr. Parkhurst, as we well remember, had a failing for a very soft pencil, and oh! how our hearts would sink as we saw it appear as he gazed on one of our painfully executed drawings. We had to admit, however, that a vast improvement was noticeable after a few of his deft-sure strokes.

He was ever ready to impart to us the great wealth of knowledge which he had accumulated throughout his long career.

The remembrance of Mr. Parkhurst and all of his wonderful attributes will remain with us always, and we will be better men and women for having known him.



Architecture, 1921

NIN the Fall of nineteen hundred and nineteen, forty-one young men and four young ladies entered the course in Architecture at Pratt Institute, all with the same purpose in view—success.

The first few weeks were rather strenuous ones. We not only had to become acquainted with each other, but we had to learn that when a certain pleasant-faced gentleman said, "If you do so and so—Mr. Bartlett won't like it," that he was referring to himself. We learned that Mr. Pope called the roll promptly at nine and at one o'clock, and that we were to have a test in double hung windows and other construction details every Tuesday and Friday afternoon. But after we mastered these and settled down, we really accomplished a surprising amount of work.

However, we found ample time for the many sports and social events of the year. We became acquainted with the Senior Architects at a smoker given by them in our honor early in the term, and found them to be "jolly good fellows."

At the close of the first term we returned home for the seemingly brief Christmas vacation with a feeling of satisfaction, for we had all labored industriously for the past three months. Upon our return we were very sorry to learn that three of our number, Miss K. Kills and Messrs. Heinrich and Hitchcock, found it impossible to continue the course with us.

The second and third terms were fully as lively as the first, both for work and for pleasure.

A party and dance given to the class of Costume Illustrators was returned later in the year. Both affairs were, to say the least, a success.

One of the merriest events of the season was the Architects' dance which was given by the united Senior and Junior classes. This affair did much toward uniting, in spirit at least, the two classes.

Let us not forget the athletic activities of the year. Although the Architects did not carry away any of the championships, they made a fine showing and demonstrated that they were very much alive.

Time passed quickly, and June 25 was early upon us. Two more of our number left during the latter part of the year, but we shall always remember Messrs. Rothbard and McNeil whenever we think of Architecture '21.

The Summer vacation afforded excellent opportunities to all. Some enjoyed a "complete rest"; others had a chance to apply some of their newly acquired knowledge, while still others were piling up the dollars, which seem to disappear in such vast numbers while at school.

All of us were anxious, however, to return to our studies. We were fortunate in having our whole number of the year before to continue studies in the second year. Miss M. Flemming decided to take up her duties with the Costume Design and Commercial Illustrators.

Thirteen of the members of the class, including the two remaining young ladies, Miss Dederick and Miss Voigt, enrolled for the course in Architectural Design, preferring the life of an artist to that of an engineer.

Angelo Zara, Joseph Rosales, Charles Munigle and Daniel Henley remained with us to continue their studies in Architecture.

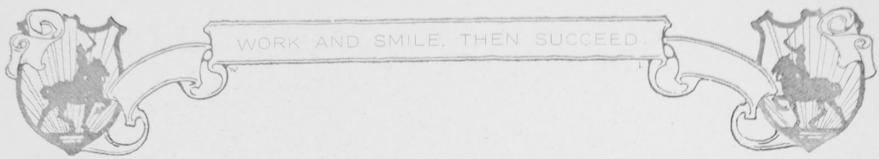
Edward E. Bray, who had so well executed the duties of class president the year before, was once more elected to that office.

Neither class lost much time in settling down to work. We found our course well mapped out for us. The first term slipped by quickly and with it went C. E. Dewey, one of our classmates, to continue his studies at the Rhode Island School of Design.

The social event of the term was the smoker given to the Junior Architects. We, being modest, will allow you to read their account of it.

Under the guidance of Mr. Edminster, the Construction Class made a number of Friday afternoon trips to building operations in New York and vicinity, which afforded an excellent opportunity to study active building operations.

While the Design Class was laboring with its Beaux Art problem, or as one of the class



wits would have it "Booze-Art problem," the construction class was designing beams and girders and putting buildings around them.

To help while away the Winter months, a continuous vaudeville show was given daily in the design room by Ehose and Greenberg, while in the construction room the entertainment consisted of boxing bouts and wrestling matches by Rich, Minton and Lyons, with vocal selections or "Grand Uproar" by Burns.

Although not securing the soccer and basketball cups, we made a commendable try for both, and, of course, we have no doubt of our winning baseball honors.

We were much saddened during the Winter term by the death of our instructor and friend, Mr. H. L. Parkhurst, and regret that the coming students will not have the opportunity and pleasure of studying with him.

To our instructors we owe a great debt. May we live to repay it fully.

After our disbandment as a class in June, we hope that we may meet each other often upon the ladder of success, and may hold many happy reunions. But perhaps some of us will never meet again. We are passing from the glorious present into the unknown before us. Let us not forget the pleasant past, our Alma Mater, and the Class of 1921.





BARISHENOFF



BRANDT



RAY

MICHAEL BARISHENOFF "Barry"

248 Vanderbilt Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"The silent thinkers make the world progress."

JOHN F. BRANDT

38 Prospect Street
ELIZABETH, N. J.

"Worry never made men great, so why should I worry?"

EDWARD E. BRAY

29 Capitol Avenue
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
Class President, '20, '21
President Student Council, '21
Manager Class Soccer
Manager Class Wrestling

"Eddie and the girls eat breakfast at the Star."

HOWARD F. CROWELL "Fuzz"

EAST GREENWICH, R. I.
Pool Manager
Pratt Orchestra

"The Jazz King."

RICHARD B. COLLINS

82 Church Street
LITTLE FALLS, N. Y.
Pratt Orchestra
Class Soccer

"Dick is our cartoonist."

PAUL E. BURNS

1507 North Street
LOGANSPORT, IND.
Class Basketball
Class Tennis
Class Bowling

"Paul could make money peddling vegetables with that voice."



CROWELL



COLLINS



BURNS



DANE



DEDERICK



DELATUSH

JOHN C. DANE

16 Mineral Street
READING, MASS.
 Class Soccer
 Class Bowling
 Class Treasurer

"He sure can tease music out of that saxophone."

RAE E. DEDERICK

541 Monroe Avenue
ELIZABETH, N. J.
 Class Secretary
 Glee Club
 Vice President Art Neighborhood Association
"So buxom, blithe, and debonair."

C. LESLIE DELATUSH

121 Hudson Avenue
RED BANK, N. J.
 Class Soccer
 Class Baseball
 Class Pool
 Representative Men's Club
 Prattonia Representative
"Ye editore of 'Goate Grabbers.'"

"Jack"**"Rae"****"Del"****EDWARD N. DORSEY**

MILLERS FALLS, MASS.
 Class Soccer, Captain, '21
 Vice President, '20
 Secretary, '21
 Manager Class Track

"Eddie's specialty is tracing."

CHARLES P. EAGAN

"Charlie"
 82 Church Street
LITTLE FALLS, N. Y.
 Vice President, '21
 A. A. Representative
 Class Soccer
 Manager Class Baseball

"We don't know whether Charlie works at the Orpheum or just goes to see the show every afternoon."

LOUIS EHOUSE

"Louie"
 87 Caroline Street
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
"A black eye, a scratched face; he blames it on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R."



DORSEY



EAGAN



EHOUSE



GAUS



GAMMERS



GREENBERG

JOSEPH H. GAUS

761 Kenmore Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"If 'twere done, when 'tis done, then 'twere
well it were done quickly. A little speed,
Joe."*

MILTON K. GAMMERS

1604 North Street
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

"The 'boss' of the gang."

CHARLES E. GREENBERG "Greenie"

92 Bay Twenty-fifth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Class Soccer
Class Baseball
Class Basketball
Class Wrestling

*"Silence is the perfect herald of joy.
Greenie, take heed."*

"Joe"**JOHN A. KANEEN**

Southern Boulevard, Bronx
NEW YORK CITY

"Do you know Jack? All the girls do."

"Red"**DANIEL J. HENLEY**

676 Sullivan Street
BERLIN, N. H.

*"They are going to elect him cheer leader
next year."*

"Jack"**"Pop"****ALBERT GROFF, JR.**

76 Third Street
NEWPORT, R. I.

Class President, '20
Class Soccer
Class Bowling
Class Baseball
Class Swimming
Class Track

*"Al always hands in his drawings on time,
and figures them later."*

KANEEN

HENLEY

GROFF



LYONS



LYNN



KNAPP

RICHARD J. LYONS**"Dick"**3 Massasoit Avenue
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.Class Soccer
Class Baseball*"Ask Dick why he keeps that tomato can in his desk."***WALTER W. LYNN****"Wallie"**10234 Eighty-ninth Avenue
RICHMOND HILL, N. Y.

Class Basketball

*"Have you done your math today, Wallie?"
Hurry up, there are many who wish to see it."***ROBERT A. KNAPP****"Sleepy Kid"**

SLOATSBURG, N. Y.

*"Young Lochinvar is come out of the West,
With mud on his shoes and tickets in vest."***CHARLES J. MUNIGLE****"Chuck"**

SIMSBURY, CONN.

Varsity Basketball
Varsity Baseball
Class Basketball
Class Baseball
Class Soccer
Class Treasurer*"A dollar, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar."
Ten o'clock or not at all.***JOSEPH H. MESSINEO****"Mess"**160 Palisade Avenue
GARFIELD, N. J.Class Basketball
Class Baseball*"If you see 'Mess' with a brown suitcase—
follow him."***GEORGE E. MINTON****"Yens"**

60 Clinton Avenue

IRVINGTON, N. Y.

"The battling kid."

MUNIGLE



MESSINEO



MINTON



PURCELL



RAYMOND



RICH

FRANK P. PURCELL

42 Condict Street
JERSEY CITY, N. J.
"Our concrete expert."

DOMINICK E. RAYMOND
235 Steuben Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Orchestra

"I hope to be an architect some day."

ANGELO M. RICH

Soulard Street
HARRISON, N. Y.
Varsity Wrestling, '20
"Minton's fighting twin."

"Ray"**JOSEPH M. ROSALES**

Calle 8a No 100
BOGOTA, COLOMBIA, S. A.
Class Soccer
Class Tennis
Manager Class Tennis

"Joe"

"Joe would be a promising architect if he could only stay home nights."

JACK SCHNEIDERMAN

25 Meserole Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Jack"

"Ever see Jack's pipe?"

CHARLES A. SCHULTZ

2211 Broadway
NEW YORK CITY
Class Basketball

"Charlie"

"Charlie didn't want his picture taken."



ROSALES



SCHNEIDERMAN



SCHULTZ



SCUDDER



SIPPES



SMITH

GEORGE F. SCUDDER

Lincoln Avenue
QUEENS, L. I.

"George is always waiting for the next problem."

BERNARD J. SIPPES

64 Prospect Street
FALL RIVER, MASS.
Class Soccer
Class Baseball

"Sipp is taking freehand now."

HAROLD F. SMITH

102 Lawrence Street
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.
Class President, '20
Treasurer Neighborhood Association, '21

"Ask Smitty what he thinks of the Building Department."

J. WESLEY STOKES

220 Wadsworth Avenue
NEW YORK CITY
Manager Class Basketball
Alumni Representative

"He makes some lady. You wouldn't think it, would you?"

"Wes"**"Sipp"****WILLIAM O. STROMQUIST**

Euclid Avenue
NEW BRITAIN, CONN.
Class Baseball
Class Soccer
Class Wrestling

*"They who from study flee,
Live long and merrily."*

"Bill"**EMILE A. VERPILLOT**

2 Summit Avenue
GRASMERE, S. I.
Class Soccer

"Verp lives out where the grass is green, and every other day he isn't to be seen."

"Verp"

STOKES



STROMQUIST



VERPILLOT



WILLIAMS



WARD



VOIGT

H. OLIVER WILLIAMS
40 Parkside Court
UTICA, N. Y.

Class Soccer
Class Basketball (Captain, '21)
Manager Class Tennis

*"As a dancer Bill is fine—he'll get there;
just give him time."*

"Bill"

EDNA E. VOIGT

569 McDonough Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Social Editor, Prattonia

*"What is worth doing is worth doing well."
Nuf sed for Ed.*

FRANK E. WARD
260 Ryerson Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Baseball

*"You can never tell when he is pulling that
vaudeville stuff."*

"Frank"

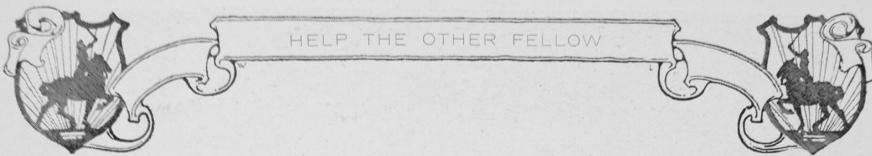
LORENZO S. YOUNG

167 Canyon Road
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

*"Two can live as cheaply as one,
Tell us, Bing, can it be done?"*

YOUNG





Architects, 1922

ON the morning of September twenty-seventh, nineteen twenty, thirty-five purposeful looking fellows gathered in Room 40. They were full of ambition, but possessed with rather vague ideas of what was expected of them. They came from the north, the south, the east and the west with the one great idea in view: they would become famous architects.

The first day was spent in getting acquainted, getting lost, getting material, and asking the amused second year men foolish questions. During that strenuous first week, no one knew just what was coming next. The second year men gave a smoker for us at the Men's Club, where we all became better acquainted. The first Sunday afternoon we went to the Women's Club. Biscuits and tea were served instead of corn-cob pipes and cigars, and smiling faces brightened things up for us all.

Monday morning someone who thought that possibly the faculty had not arranged for enough work to allow us to complete our course in the allotted time, told Mr. Pope that the more work we had assigned to us the better we'd like it. As the term wore on, he certainly got his wish. The work began to pile up and everyone was busy. The click of T-square and triangles to the tune of "Lena Was the Queen of Palestina" showed that the "double hung windows" were well under way. The class officers were settled in their new positions with Bugle at the head. We all settled down to hard work, and "believe us" we were getting results. George, better known as "The Duke," was a "bear" at math., but he didn't want to waste time drawing. Mr. Edminster showed no intentions of erecting small, comfortable, country houses over on the tennis courts, and "The Duke" himself said that he positively refused to hire out as a carpenter's apprentice. So he is now established in the finance and commerce course at Columbia. George could play tennis, though. You can ask Jackson of the Art team about that. Our tennis team came second to the Machine Construction champs.

Some of our number were on the soccer team. We didn't produce a championship team, but as Vic. Kinney says: "We gave 'em a run for their money." The boxing and wrestling teams include a few of our number among their members.

The first term ended as usual in a formidable array of final examinations,—those masterpieces of prepared discomfort and ingenious questions, which kept worried looks on the faces of most of us. Just as one exam was over, another slipped in to take its place. Finally, the last afternoon drew to a close and travelling bags were in order.

The new term started with a few of our members missing. The class officers were elected, and V. J. Coyle became president. V. J. is a young man who is a firm believer in "action." Fifteen minutes after he was in office he announced his plans for a dance to be given to the Costume Illustration class. The dance was a great success. Later the Costume Illustration people invited us to their dance. Oh! Yes! We get invitations to all the affairs now. Everyone knows when there's going to be a party, for, about 9 o'clock on the morning of the festivities Ed. Wierzbicki comes in. Beau Brummel has nothing on Ed. at the social affairs. But Ed. has a single rival, Charlie Jones. Charlie goes to all the affairs now.

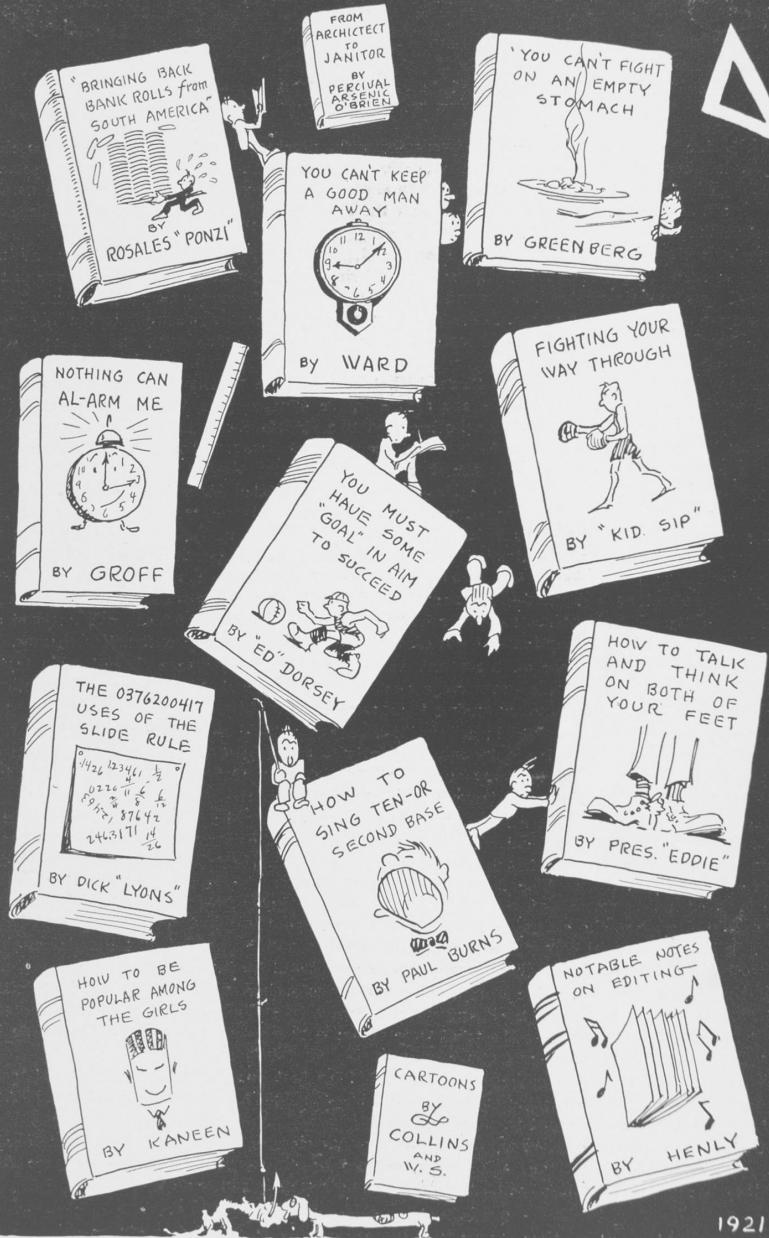
During the second term, the Construction class was rushed with work as usual. "Better Built Homes," from a "perspective" standpoint, were artistically rendered under the vigilant supervision of Mr. Peterson. As the term wore on we were shocked and saddened by the death of Mr. H. L. Parkhurst, our teacher in elements.

We are all interested in basketball. The combined first and second year architects' team played well. They fought for the championship but—shall we call it a little hard luck? Ask Burns, he can tell you all about it.

In June we all go home. As things appear now our class of '22 has a glorious future ahead of it. Our good friends of the senior class will not be with us next year, but we hope that when they are passing by they will remember us and "drop in" to see us.

At a critical time a true friend is as dependable as a safety pin.

ARCHI-TEXTS



1921



General Art, 1921

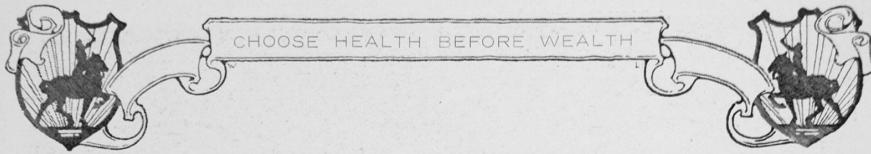


ONCE in late September dreary
To Brooklyn came we, weak and weary
Depressed by many months of war,
Ambitius, we, to do our part,
Eager to conquer subtle Art,
Sons of old P. I.
 Forevermore.

Three brief years have flown away;
Three brief years of work and play
Within our Alma Mater's door.
We pause, part, go each our way
To fight our battle; win life's fray
To meet again, perhaps,
 Nevermore.

We came from North, South, East and West,
Organized, and did our best
From early morn 'till bell rang "Rest,"
In our chosen work to score.
In exhibitions held our place,
With school activities kept apace,
Leading on; no tortoise race—
Days to be forgotten
 Nevermore.

Not only to work, our energies bent,
But parties, spreads, and entertainment,
With studio orgies and eats galore.
Our dances, too, we have a hunch,
Have all gone over with a punch,
Punch and cakes? Yes, have
 Some more.



Athletics? Yes, we've done our part,
Carrying high the fame of Art,
Holding traditions held of yore.
Who knows? Without us, so we think,
Art athletics on the brink
Might totter to oblivion
Evermore.

In dramatics, too, we made our rep.
A musical comedy full of pep,
Rural, Parisian; an Orient shore.
Music and dancing held full sway,
Dialogue, too, and repartee;
It was "Oil Right"—there was
No more.

To class officers we tribute pay;
They've served us fully day by day.
We followed; they led on before.
Some thirty of us in the flock;
The gate opens; we break the lock—
Friends parted, but forgotten
Nevermore.

To Faculty our thanks we raise.
We've felt your lash, and heard your praise.
Forgiveness for our pranks, do we implore.
You've tried and striven for the best;
We hope that we have stood the test.
Appreciation, Faculty
Evermore.

Three brief years have flown away;
Three brief years of work and play
Within our Alma Mater's door.
We pause, part, go each our way
To fight our battle; win life's fray
To meet again, perhaps
Nevermore.

Our scholastic race now is run;
The race of life is scarce begun.
The cruel hard world? What a blow!
The cruel hard world? No, not so.
Life awaits us, everyone—
Let's go!

A Happy Thought

In all the ghastly nightmares I have ever had,
In all the horrid dreams that haunt my mind,
Through all disturbing thoughts when I've been bad,
I hear a voice that bids me go and see—
Miss Everest!



BARTON

BINGEL

BLAISDELL

KATHLEEN B. BARTON

1078 East 14th Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Glee Club, '21
Orchestra, '21

"Our little steamboat from Flatbush."

"Bab"**FRANK D. BLISS**

WATERSIDE, CLINTON, CONN.
Glee Club, '21
Class Historian

"When ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be otherwise."

"Vamp"**HELEN K. BINGEL**

214 Marion Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"Introducing Helen—xx Bing xx Bang!
x ? ! x x ! "*

"Bing"**HENRY H. BROWN**

1331 Park Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"The latest in misplaced eyebrows"

"Hank"**ELINORE F. BLAISDELL**

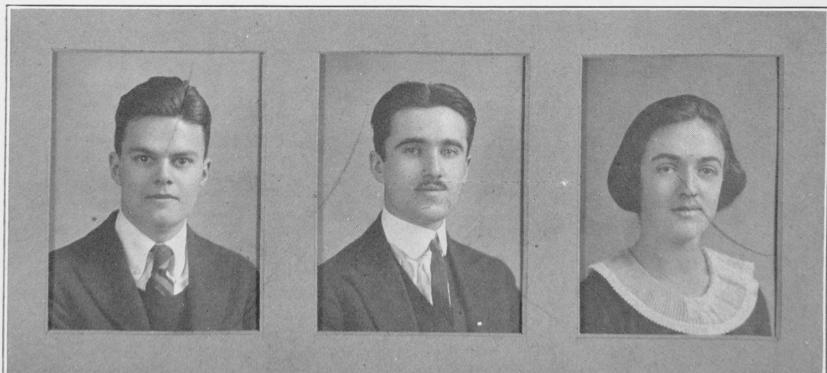
"Little Nell"
820 Putnam Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"On with the dance; let joy be unrefined."

JANET W. CAMPBELL

129 Willoughby Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Glee Club, '21

"A bonnie lassie of modest mien."

"Jan"

BLISS

BROWN

CAMPBELL



DANCEL

CLARKE

CRAISE

MURIEL G. DANCEL

239 Stuyvesant Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Look to your laurels, Madame X."

ESTELLE F. CLARKE

HEWLETT, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

"Who knows?—The old dope about the 'still water' may not have evaporated yet."

ALICE L. CRAISE

DENVER, COLO.

Class Representative, Women's Club, '21

"Who wouldn't like to be crazy?"

ANNETTE R. EISENBACH "Tabby"

601 West 110th Street
NEW YORK CITY

"Generally speaking, Annette, is generally speaking."

GRACE E. EDWARDS

"Spiffy"

297 Washington Avenue
KINGSTON, N. Y.

"The girl with the wriggly eyes."

JAMES M. DUYM

"Jim"

1 Vose Avenue
ORANGE, N. J.

Glee Club, '20
Class Soccer, '20
Varsity Wrestling, '20, '21
Capt. Class Wrestling, '21

"Hails from Jersey—'nuff sed!"



EISENBACH

EDWARDS

DUYM



LEONARD

FEIGENBAUM

FRANKE

EVERETT G. LEONARD

FAIRHAVEN, MASS.

"Why is Evie like a gas jet? Because he is almost a fixture."

"Evie"

CORNELIUS G. HICKS

"Connie"

83 Pearl Street

HOLYOKE, MASS.

"One-man vaudeville show."

ELSIE J. FEIGENBAUM

"Figie"

176 West Eighty-sixth Street
NEW YORK

"Mary Garden's only rival."

EDITH H. HOLCH

"Kid Lamb"

155 Gates Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"Professional knitter of poodle dog
sweaters."*

EARL P. I. FRANKE

"Oil"

GERTRUDE HONINGSBERG

"Honey Lamb"

107 Eagle Street
UTICA, N. Y.

"Lightning."

570 Monroe Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Asst. Social Editor "Prattonia"
"One of the Dolly Twins."



HICKS

HOLCH

HONINGSBERG



HOYT



JOHNSON



LONGYEAR

HELEN HOYT

140 South Emerson Street
DENVER, COLO.
Vice-Pres. Student Council
Vice-Pres. So. and W. Club
Class Pres. Costume, '20

"Col-er-a-doe (dear). It won't Hoyt."

GUILBERT K. JOHNSON

"Mister Johnson"
336 Grant Street
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Class Basketball, '20
Class Bowling, '20, 21

"Dedicated to the immortal 'Buffalo Gil.'"

W. LLOWYN LONGYEAR

"Bill"
83 Elmendorf Street
KINGSTON, N. Y.
Class Bowling, '19
Class President, '21
Class Sec. and Treas., '19
Sec. and Treas. Glee Club, '20
Pres. Glee Club, '21
"Prattonia" Art Editor, '21

"Difficulties are things that show what men are."

HOWARD K. RICHMOND "Rich"

GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.

Glee Club, '21

"The boy with the tricky socks."

MAY MILLER

"Spring Lamb"

700 St. Mark's Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"The other Dolly Twin."

H. BURTON MILLHAM

"Burt"

1 Bridge Street

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

Class Bowling, '19
Class Soccer, '20
Class Wrestling Team, '21
Varsity Wrestling, '20, '21

"Yea, infant Hercules."



RICHMOND



MILLER



MILLHAM



LAUDER

RILEY

RUCKMICK

HELEN L. LAUDER

1014 Haynes Street
AKRON, OHIO

"Oh! she's jst s'nice."

NICHOLAS F. RILEY

1801 Brooklyn Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Pres. Art A. A., '21
Class Soccer, '20, '21
Class President, '20
Class Tennis Mgr., '20
"Prattonia" Sales Mgr., '20

"There's something in your smile, 'Oil Right!'"

LIZETTE J. RUCKMICK

1704 Stanhope Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Pres. Costume, '19

"A future in Art if matrimony doesn't 'Koch' her first."

ANNA M. SOPER

"Ann"

1902 Avenue L
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"If you were going to wash the cat, would Anna Soper?"

MARION S. SLEEMAN

"Tommie"

WARREN, PA.
Class President, '19
Glee Club, '21

"Good pal, good fellow, good friend."

ALFRED N. SIMPKIN

"Al"

55 Hanson Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

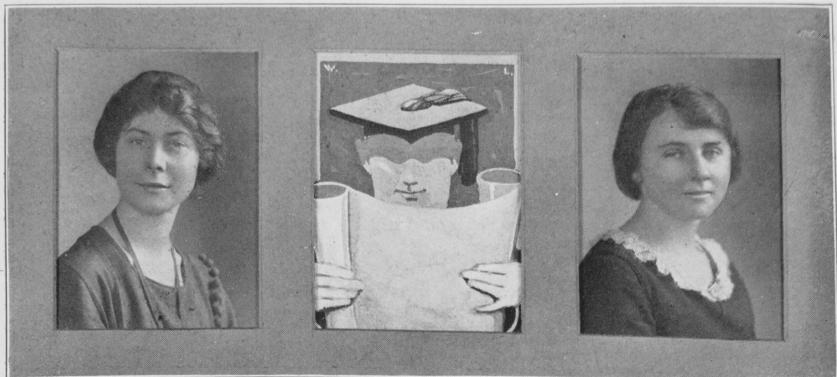
"A good ad for the 'Wrigley Co.'"



SOPER

SLEEMAN

SIMPKIN



WALKER

WOODWORTH

EUNICE A. WALKER

312 West Chestnut Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

*"Sugar, and spice, and everything Jerry?
nice—"*

"Eunie"**EDITH B. WOODWORTH "Little"**

1922 First Street
SAN DIEGO, CAL.

*Class Sec. and Treas., '21
"We trusted her with our money—'nuf sed."*

**Our Classified Ad.**

Extra—Extra—Easter Cards
Last 2,000

Hand deckled edges. Expert panelling—appropriate for any Easter. Wording can be changed to suit Christmas. On sale for the next decade. Come early and avoid the rush. Apply C. Hicks, Box No. 00, Prattsies' College.

Applied Mathematics

"My daughter," and his voice was stern,
"You must set this matter right:
What time did Freddy Thompson leave,
Who called on you last night?"

"His work was pressing, father dear,
And his love for it was great;
He took his leave and went away,
Before a quarter of eight."

Then a twinkle came to Eleanor's eye,
And her dimple deeper grew.
"Tis surely no sin to tell him that,
For a quarter of eight is two."
(*Apologies to Mr. Marsh and Lehigh Burr.*)



At the General Art Newsstand

Magazine

"Brooklyn Life"
 "Literary Digest"
 "The Art Student"
 "Modern Priscilla"
 "Success"
 "Spectator"
 "Needlecraft"
 "Country Gentleman"
 "Snappy Stories"
 "Life"
 "System"
 "Judge"
 "Romance"
 "Independent"
 "American Boy"
 "Finance"
 "Review of Reviews"
 "The Spur"

Represented by

Kathleen Barton
 Elinore Blaisdell
 Henry Brown
 Janet Campbell
 Alice Craise
 Estelle Clark
 Muriel Dance
 Jim Duym
 Grace Edwards
 Connie Hicks
 Evie Leonard
 Bill Longyear
 Lizette Ruckmick
 Al Simpkin
 Tommie Sleeman
 Edith Woodworth
 Mr. Perry
 Mr. Taylor





General Art, 1922

ONE short year had passed since the close of the World War. Young men and young women, awakened to a keener sense of service and usefulness by this great catastrophe, were embarking upon careers in their chosen professions. General Art I, the first experiment with ex-service men and older students, has proved more than a success. In this short history an effort will be made to show how the Class of 1922 has become prominent in school activities, organizations, athletics and social functions.

An exceptionally large class to start with, we were divided into two divisions, "A" and "B." Each division soon elected its president for the first term, Albert Aster securing honor in "A" and William Stimson in "B." The second term found James Daugherty holding the office in "A" and Sture Nelson presiding over "B." Another election for the last term placed Bess Barremore in charge of "A" and returned Mr. Nelson to the chair in "B." The duties of the class leaders were light and the position was more or less honorary.

Soon after our arrival at the Institute we were taken in hand by our logical guardians, the General Art Classes II and III, and were given a party and a reception in the Music Hall. It was an ideal opportunity for us to become acquainted and get initiated into the fellowship of all art students at Pratt.

Not to be outdone by anyone, General Art I arranged a return party, held on a Friday evening in the Music Hall, when a most enjoyable entertainment was presented. Ray Martin, ably assisted by a competent committee, skilfully burlesqued the famous "Khy Chuu," to the amusement of everyone present. Then and there the Class of 1922 made its name.

June closed the first year at Pratt Institute for the Class of 1922, and by this time we were well grounded in the ways of the School. All went away for the Summer vacation to await anxiously the opening in the Fall, when we would become General Art II.

September found many of our former classmates missing. Some had enrolled in other art classes, and a few had left school permanently. But to counteract the loss of these, we welcomed into our class several new students from other courses and from other schools.

At the first class meeting of the year, Arthur M. Singleton was elected president; Edna Reindel, vice-president; and Mabel De Bra, secretary.

As soon as possible an Art Athletic Association meeting was held. Among the officers elected were William Stimson, vice-president; Sture Nelson, secretary-treasurer, and James Daugherty, representative to the Pratt Athletic Association, all members of the Class of 1922.

On January 22, 1921, Margaret Agnes Riley, General Art 1922, died at her home in Youngstown, Ohio. Sick but a few days, her death came as a shock to her many friends. Miss Riley was a very pleasant, quiet, and a sincere and earnest worker. Our sympathies were extended to her family by means of a note, and flowers were sent.

In the Fall the Art Athletic Association appointed James Douglas Barstow of our class the chairman of a committee to raise money for the Association treasury. Mr. Barstow, an A. E. F. veteran of the famous 40th Engineers of the Camouflage Corps, planned a circus, the talent for which was to be drawn from the Art School men. His assistant was Sture Nelson, and properties were taken care of by Hugh Ryan, Messrs. Singleton and Nelson were responsible for the elaborate program which was presented in the gym on that eventful night. With the aid of every man, and many of the girls, Mr. Barstow was able to put the affair across. Both men and women of all Art classes willingly and faithfully gave their services in many ways to make the circus a notable success.

The close of our second year at Pratt Institute is now but three months away. It finds the Class of 1922 actively and prominently engaged in the affairs of the School. General Art II, made up of fine men and women, has made an enviable record for itself. Judging from its past performances and the caliber of its personnel, there is no reason why the Spring of 1922 should not send forth from Pratt Institute one of the finest, strongest groups of artists and friends ever graduated from the Art School.





General Art, 1923

GHE first year class in General Art has been separated into two divisions this year as usual. The boys are known officially as Division A, and the girls as Division B. This separation, while it may be detrimental socially, is without doubt an industrial advantage. It has been noticed, though, that the vain young bucks of General Art I are wont to traverse the corridor past Room 46 on Thursday mornings with undue persistence. Of course 46 is en route to their lockers, but can that fact account for the frequency with which they pass that way?

When the two divisions were first organized in the Fall, Harold Scott and Amy Briggs were elected presidents of their respective classes, and Henry Cordes and Katy Parsons were made treasurers. It seems that Henry and Katy experienced the same difficulties in collecting class dues.

Mr. Cordes' abilities, however, do not stop at treasuring. This remarkable young man knows almost everything about Art, and his brilliant criticisms are a constant source of delight to his classmates. Also, when our Henry wishes to be grand he sings. Yes, "Hen" is truly great at those times when it pleases him to entertain the class with strains from "Margie," or "Take Me to That Land of Jazz." He is the possessor of an amazing voice, of which each outburst adds to our amazement.

And now we come to our class jesters. Katy Parsons, and Katy Stanley, who are quite inseparable, are called the "two Katies" and are always "cracking wise." Then there is Esther Jennings, better known as "Boo," who entertains the class during the rests. Judy Bohannan and Kay Karrick, alias "Hans and Fritz," are always "cutting up" too. You see, the girls have more than their share. The boys have only two jesters, but they are superlative. They are Bissell and Gussow. These two gentlemen are overflowing with wit. He has never laughed heartily who has not heard "Biss" tell the one about the burglar, who when pursued jumped on the scales, and got a weigh.

All our boys are musically inclined—more or less. Perhaps some are only a little bent, but that doesn't matter. Every now and then the inevitable "Sweet Adeline" bursts forth, and all lift up their voices. Yes, we are all musical. There was the sad case of Joe Boltz, who, after serenading his landlady in true cavalier fashion with a guitar, was threatened with eviction by the good woman.

The name "Farrell" suggests dances, which in turn reminds us that General Art I has given two: one in January to the second and third year Art people, and one on March 10th for everyone. Both dances were successful in every way. The girls' division took part in the Gypsy Carnival which was given on March 19th for the benefit of the Neighborhood Association.

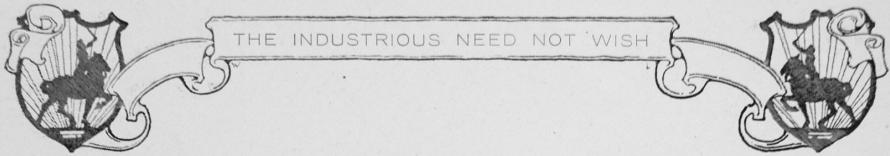
We have a fine basketball man in Calver, who is always a handy man on the floor. To see Rae Alexander of the girls' division swinging around on the rings and trapeze bars in the gym. is ample proof of the Darwinian theory.

Among our class notables might be mentioned Fred Reinert, who enjoys the distinction of being the only man in General Art I with a mustache. This has been an inspiration to others, who cast envious eyes on the foliage. From time to time a whole crop of fuzzy upper lips have appeared. The class recognized these attempts by a formal presentation of a good old-fashioned mustache cup and a bottle of hair dye to two of the leaders: Don Barnum and "Purp" Farrell. This affair was attended with much ceremony.

We must say a word about Charlie Fox. All his drawings are of dangerous-looking ladies on the Theda Bara order. Oh! Charlie, we have grave misgivings about you!

The photos taken of the class turned out very well, everyone looking as handsome as possible. We have our own little photographers in General Art I. They are Gerard, Bryson and Korminsky, who make portraits of their classmates for the unreasonable sum of one dollar. They have long borne the brand of profiteers.

All the students of General Art I are united in expressing their appreciation and gratitude to their instructors, and in looking forward to a second year together at Pratt Institute.



THE INDUSTRIOUS NEED NOT WISH

Normal Art, 1921

ABOUT the first thing this Class did
To start well its good name,
Was taking the examinations—
They surely won us fame!

And then the Senior Class gave us
A nice progressive party,
We learned to know each other well
And left with handshakes hearty.

Quite soon we found our time was full,
We were with tasks perplexed,
We learned to know the saw and brush,
As well as Angell's text.

We argued all the pros and cons
And questions wondrous wise;
We taught for practice, and also wrote
Deep themes of monstrous size.

And when the Spring days became warm,
We had a scrumptuous lunch,
We held it at the Women's Club
And drank just loads of punch.

Once we went to the Palisades,
To eat our supper there;
We almost lost some of the Class,
Which caused us much despair.

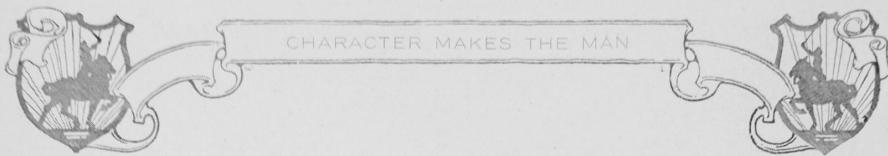
And next we went out to the home
Of one girl in the class;
We sang and ate an awful lot—
No fun could this surpass.

And so we had a happy year,
And hated to depart;
But in the Fall we came again,
Back to the school of art.

For we were older, more "grown up"
Than we had been before,
And so we started out with vim
To work, and fool no more.

We gave our teachers and the "firsts"
Some fun at Hallowe'en,
We had some ghosts and witches,
And silhouettes were seen.

In class we've worked hard fathoming
The mysteries of Art,
The whys and wherefores of its life,
Its ending and its start.



We find that things we thought were so
Just simply somehow ain't;
We've learned to see and know how much
There is for us to paint.

We've learned to carve and saw and plane,
To wield the mighty hammer,
As well as make some naughty child
Before us quake and stammer.

However strange all this may sound,
We'll show you it is true,
For all we've learned in '21
We'll teach in '22.



Mr. Bartlett, or "Daddy" Bartlett, as perhaps we prefer to call him, is one of the most popular instructors at the Institute. He has a smile for everyone, and we appreciate what his good humor and social plans have done for us.

A Theatrical Spasm

"The Meanest Man in the World" went to see "The Queen of Sheba," who lived with "Three Live Ghosts." However, he had to leave early because he had a date with "The Woman in Bronze," better known as "Irene." On the way up he met "Mary," who had been struck by "Lightnin'" and received a "Broken Wing." She got this for flirting with a bunch of "Midnight Rounders," who had just returned from "The Tavern." "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" came to her rescue, however, put her in a cab driven by the "Emperor Jones" and sent her to the house of some "Nice People."

"The Meanest Man in the World" who, it now seems, was "A Connecticut Yankee," went another night to see "The Queen of Sheba," but she had left "Little Old New York" and gone "Over the Hill" to Scranton. Thereupon, being sadly disappointed, he stood on the corner and watched the "Passing Show." But not seeing anything worth while, he took a train home, which was "Way Down East," and being tired and weary went to sleep and "In the Night Watch" dreamed of his little "Blue Eyes."



ANDRES

BRUESHABER

EDITH CLARK

H. KATHERYN ANDRES "Kay"
 14 Warlock Street
 NEW BRITAIN, CONN.
 Nutmeg Club
 Girls' Glee Club

"Be sure you are right, then go ahead."

S. ELEANOR BRUESHABER "Brucie"
 52 Edgar Avenue
 DAYTON, OHIO
 President Girls' Glee Club
 Social Chairman Southern and Western Club
 Gypsy Carnival

"Great always, without aiming to be great."

EDITH CLARK
 ST. LOUIS, MO.

"What heart of man
 Is proof against thy sweet seducing
 charms?"

LOUISE H. FISH
 72 Pennington Avenue
 PASSAIC, N. J.

"Continual cheerfulness is a sign of wisdom."

GLADYS M. DAVIES "Gladys"
 ILION, N. Y.
 President Art Neighborhood Association
 President Junior Normal Class, Division A
 Girls' Glee Club
 Crown and Spade Club

"I am happy the livelong day.
 Joy rises in me like a summer morn."

ELIZABETH A. CLARK "Betty"
 ST. LOUIS, MO.
 Southern and Western Club
 "Bright as the sun her eyes the gazer strike,
 And, like the sun, they shine on all alike."



FISH

DAVIES

CLARK



GOODELL



GALLUP



FRITZINGER

ALICE GOEDELL

633 North Street

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Women's Club Representative

*"Grace was in all her steps,
Heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love."*

"Goody"**IDA M. HOSKEER**

HURSDALE, MASS.

New England Club
Women's Club Representative
Girls' Glee Club*"We live not to ourselves, our work is life."***HARRIET R. GALLUP**

334 Prospect Street

ASHTABULA, OHIO

*"True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun."*

UNINA FRANCES HALL

"Nina"

1301 Davie Street

VANCOUVER, B. C., CANADA

*"I have immortal longings in me."***CAROLINE A. FRITZINGER "Fritzie"**

NEW WASHINGTON, OHIO

Southern and Western Club

*"I do but sing because I must."***LEWIS D. GRABAU**

"Gray"

47 Crosby Avenue

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"When Sir Oracle speaks, let no dog bark."

HOSKEER



HALL



GRABAU



MILDRED JOHNSON



E. L. JOHNSTON



HURLEY

MILDRED E. JOHNSON "Mil," "Mid"
ROCKY RIVER, OHIO

Girls' Glee Club, 1921
Southern and Western Club, 1920-1921
"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

E. LESTER JOHNSTON
"Useless," "Les," "Pester"
2982 East Sixty-seventh Street
CLEVELAND, OHIO
Southern and Western Club
Men's Club Representative
"The measure of a man's life is the well spending of it, not the length."

HELEN Q. HURLEY
44 Crook Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"Late, late, too late; you cannot enter."

RUTH E. KIMBALL
SARGENTVILLE, ME.

New England Club
"A workman is known by his chips."

HERMAN LICHTENTHAL "Lich"
949 St. Johns Avenue
BRONX, N. Y.
*"Describe him who can.
An abridgment of all that is pleasant in man."*

GURLIE M. LINDSTROM
1259 Forty-second Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Hockey Team
Crown and Spade Club
Class Treasurer 1920, Division A
*"What shall I do to be forever known,
And make the age to come my own?"*



KIMBALL



LICHTENTHAL



LINDSTROM



V. LOMBARDI



L. LOMBARDI



LOVELAND

VIRGINIA LOMBARDI

19 Bay Thirty-second Street
BENSONHURST, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Crown and Spade Club

*"Mine honor is my life: both grow in one;
Take honor from me, and my life is done."*

LOUISE L. LOMBARDI

19 Bay Thirty-second Street
BENSONHURST, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Crown and Spade Club

*"Her glossy hair was clustered o'er a brow
Bright with intelligence, and fair and
smooth."*

RUTH J. LOVELAND

245 Fulton Street
ELIZABETH, N. J.

"With golden hair like sunlight streaming."

MARJORIE MASON

AURORA, ILL.

"Marj"

*"By her life alone—
Gracious and sweet—the better way was
shown."*

AUDREY MANN

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
Southern and Western Club

"Good things come in small packages."

JEAN MAGER

1653 St. Marks Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate."*



MASON



MANN



MAGER



NILLSON

VIOLA L. NILLSON
SUSSEX, N. J.

*"Blessed is she who has found her work—
let her ask no other blessedness."*

CHRISTINE NELSON "Chris"
38 Granite Street
NASHUA, N. H.

Sec. and Treas. Normal Class, 1920-1921
Sec. New England Club
Girls' Glee Club
Prattonia Representative

*"An inborn grace that nothing lacked
Of culture or appliance—
The warmth of general courtesy—
The calm of self-reliance."*

ALICE MEAD "Al"
163 Wildwood Avenue
UPPER MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Crown and Spade Club
Librarian of Girls' Glee Club
*"She most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest,
Acts the best."*



NELSON



MEAD

FLORENCE E. OCKERT "Flossie"

2220 Homecrest Avenue
SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N. Y.

*"Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see,
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er
shall be."*

MINNIE R. PARO

"Slats"

61 Lincoln Street
NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

Class President Normal, 1920

*"The name that dwells on every tongue,
No minstrel needs."*

RUTH L. PUTNAM

"Putty"

HOLDEN, MASS.
New England Club

*"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun!
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun!"*



OCKERT



PARO



PUTNAM



TAYLOR



STEWART



SHAFFER

RUTH TAYLOR

151 Elm Street
WINSTED, CONN.

Nutmeg Club
Girls' Glee Club

"I have not yet found the limit of my capacity for work."

"Tommie"**FRANCES W. SHAFFER**

"Frannie," "Frank"
240 Sargeant Street

HARTFORD, CONN.

Hockey Team (first year)
Sec. and Treas. Girls' Glee Club
Committee for Prattonia Dance

*"A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath flower dashed the dew."*

MARIE H. STEWART

314 Graham Avenue
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

"Work is life to me."

JEAN WEBB

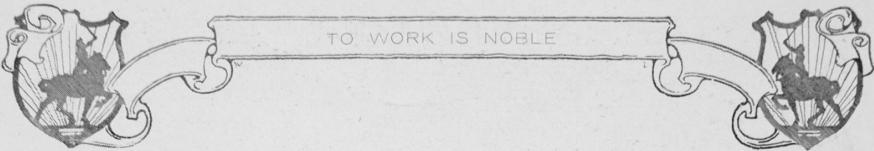
JAMESTOWN, PENN.
Women's Club Representatives
Southern and Western Club

*"The soul of music slumbers in the shell,
Till wak'd and kindled by the master's spell."*



WEBB





Normal Art, 1922

DORNIN,' Mr. Corntassel! What can I do for you this mornin'?"

"Wa-al, Mr. McElhenie, I don't 'low I jest want to buy anything, but if ye could give me a little bit of fust hand information about some of those young people at Prattsic's College, I sure would thank ye. Ye see, I jest came in from Podunk this mornin' to find someone to larn drawin' to those kids up there, an' I've heerd tell that they turn out some mighty fine school marmis in that normal course. Bein' as I hain't got so much education as some, I'm a little skeered of Mr. Perry and all those high falutin' people, and I 'lowed perhaps you could jest give me a few pointers before I go over there."

"Well, I guess no one knows any more about those boys and girls than I do, and I'll be glad to help you out if I can.

"I wish you could have seen them last Fall when they landed here. They had come from all parts of the country to take this normal work, and they sure had the light of battle in their eyes. For the first few days the things of greatest interest to them seemed to be the lists of rooming houses they were all wildly reading and pursuing, and also a pocket edition of some history of art work. They all seemed a bit dazed.

"After that they settled down to study art, so I didn't hear much about them for a time, except as they came in for supplies. They nearly buy me out every once in a while. You'd think this was Lem. Brown's store in Podunk, the things they expect me to have.

"I guess they do all they can at Pratt to help the students get acquainted. The first few Sundays they were here tea was served at the Women's Club, and everyone, it seems, went around with his name and state on a little tag and tried to feel at home.

"Evidently the seniors decided that the juniors needed taming down a bit, as they invited them to a ghost party at the club. Far from subduing the juniors, it pleased them greatly, and since then the two classes have been fast friends.

"October second was a big day. The girls just about cleaned out my stock of beautifiers in preparation for Mr. Perry's reception and also for the tea which the A division gave for the B's in the afternoon. Again things lapsed into silence and work, and the spirit of adventure did not break out again until December fourteenth when it appeared in the form of a trip to Greenwich Village.

"About the first of December new propaganda was spread broadcast—the coming vacation which meant home for most of the class. Vacation lasted for two weeks, and it seemed like a funeral here 'til they got back.

"I guess they've been pretty busy this term, for I haven't heard of anything but work, except for the party the B's gave the A's. Oh! to be sure, they had their pictures taken, too! These are to enhance that book they call 'Prattonia.'

"But here I've taken up all your time and told you the whole history of the class without asking you what kind of a teacher you want."

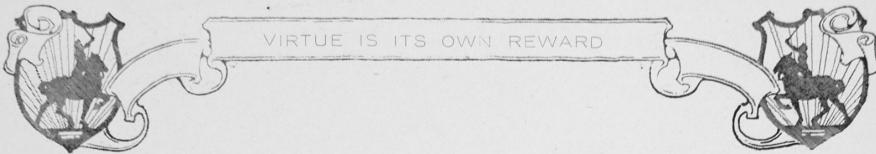
"Our town ain't so rich as it might be, so we 'lowed perhaps one teacher could larn them everything—drawin', that clay modelin' stuff, and manual trainin', I guess they call it now, and basket makin' and tattin'—they've just got to larn tattin'."

"Well, if it's tattin' you want, Orrie Nobles is the very one. They say he even has it all on his neckties. He's great at modeling lessons, too. Really, I think he'd be an ideal teacher if he'd stop talking about when he was in China.

"Then, there's Wayne Wilhelm. Why, I believe he's making a pencil sketch of the stove now. Yes, sir! There's a clever chap. He ought to make an excellent teacher when he grows up.

"If you want some one for manual training, you might take the Fuerstein twins. Of course, there's the eternal question, 'Which are you, Arthur or Harold?' but they're handy with the hammer and saw. They know all about canning, too—but their art—well, Mr. Noble says they're thinking of establishing the 'Fierce School of Art' in Greenwich Village.

"Wa-al, this has been mighty fine, Mr. McElhenie, I sure am glad to know so much about all those young folks, and I reckon I'll be able to get a right smart teacher for Podunk Academy. Thank ye, so much. I reckon I'll go along over and see Mr. Perry now, and see who I can get."



Costume Illustration, 1921

CE blew in with the breezy October weather of 1918. Quite a roomful then! But what a heterogeneous, unfriendly group we were! Nothing in common—so we thought. But not for long. For, as we worked together day after day, becoming better and better acquainted, it came as a revelation to us all that there was a common interest in the class. As a result, we immediately adopted for our unofficial class motto "When do we eat?" Though to some this motto may seem inartistic, or even verging on the commonplace, it really typifies our class spirit. So, while others were striving for the higher things in life, we, knowing that all those things would come in due time, decided that our first consideration would be to start at the very bottom and develop our physical well-being. Having made this important resolution, we immediately set to work to carry it out.

Outside of our seven regular meals a day, we instituted a system of parties—birthday parties, theater parties, fudge parties, Irish parties, Christmas parties, lawn parties, picnic parties—a whole category of parties. We have often wondered whether our seniors of 1919 had an inkling of our secret program, for before we had been at the Institute long enough even to know John, we were invited to the Women's Club by these seniors, where a befitting celebration of our arrival at Pratt was to be held. With this we made our debut into the school's social life. Of course, we immediately returned this courtesy on the part of the Seniors.

Up to Christmas our class prided itself with one male member. We say "up to," for at Christmas we suffered the great loss. He left us with hardly a word of good-bye. Rumor goes that he felt obliged to go West to recuperate. Buy why recuperate?

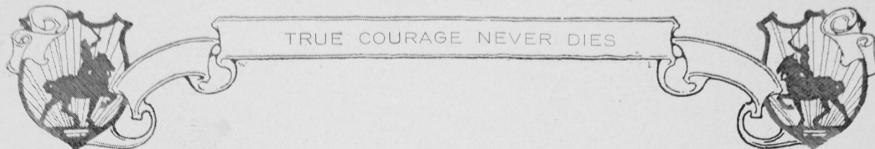
Spring brought with it the spirit of wanderlust, and we stilled our feeling of unrest (commonly called Spring fever) by a journey into the open. We sailed up the Hudson, making Bear Mountain our goal. The mountain climb worked wonders. That restlessness, which prompted our trip was completely knocked out, leaving only weariness. Not even we could stand the strain of that trip, with such a load as ours. No, we were not hauling pianos up the mountainside—only our lunch boxes. Somewhere between the pier and the lake we had left our wanderlust. In its place was a curiously strong manifestation of appetite. We were cured of our "walking sickness."

Not until we were fairly launched upon our second year did we really fully assume the role we were to play here. Quite willingly we joined the seniors in welcoming the entering class, and we showed not the slightest reluctance in accepting invitations to the return party. We were a busy group. Birthdays, falling unluckily during the Summer vacation, had to be duly celebrated. The others also received grave attention in the form of spreads. No, our motto "When do we eat?" had not been made to grow mouldy. It sprouted with particular freshness on St. Patrick's Day. An idea had presented itself. With great secrecy we planned a surprise party for our Irish member. In true spirit of the day, everything was green but the girls. As with all our parties, it was a great success.

In this year we had our first and last sight-seeing trip, instituted for the geographical benefit of non-New Yorkers. The fame of the Staten Island Ferry had reached the ears of many, and with the fine, pleasant May evenings on hand, it was not long before a trip was planned. Work was quickly discarded and at 5 o'clock we stormed the ferry. At the weird hour of 9 o'clock the same celebrated ferry brought us back to New York, tired but happy.

In spite of the fact that most of our capital was commandeered by the stock room, we more than once graced the top row of some Broadway theater. The "Unknown Purple," "Clarence," "Rollo's Wild Oat," and "Bab" received our hearty support. Perhaps these visits were the direct cause of our plunge into drama. Three enthusiastic rehearsals of our planned "minstrel" were held, when the faculty advised us to leave minstrel shows to Sunday Schools and return to our Art. And we had all been so inspired by our own musical talent!

Meanwhile we had been hard at work at our studies. We were nearing the end of the year, and the course in water color was coming to a close. A party was held in honor of Miss Fisher, in appreciation of her helpful interest in our work and progress. Then came the end of the eventful year with the Exhibition. With it came the establishment of a precedent which we trust will be followed after we are gone. For, like good little girls, we prepared refreshments



at the Women's Club for the weary and worn-out faculty, who had been hard at work all day at the tedious preparations for the exhibition. Then came vacation once again.

We entered into our senior year with the consciousness that it was our last year together. This, however, did not dampen our spirit. As in the years before, the seniors and juniors entertained each other. Our first real important affair was at Christmas. We had prepared for a luncheon. At 12 o'clock sharp the feast was spread, the various model stands of the school serving as tables. After the last crumbs of our meal vanished, Santa appeared with toys for all. Smocks and paints were neglected that afternoon. Instead, celluloid dolls were fondled, little tin automobiles, disregarding all traffic rules, dashed madly into easels, horns tooted, while we ourselves strutted about glittering in Woolworth diamonds.

Soon after Christmas we had our second famous fudge party. Anyone who has never attended such an affair has missed half of life's charms; for what is a school year without a fudge party? Those mountains of ice cream; that hot fudge sauce; that empty classroom after the feast; that crowded resthouse! Sweet memories! Enough—.

To tell of the life of a Costume Illustration class and not mention the much dreaded, much enjoyed sketching trips, is as impossible as drawing a cat and leaving out the whiskers. Usually we were notified the day before, thereby enabling us to come dressed in our most "Fifth Avenuisher" clothes, with an extra quarter for a New York sundae in our pockets. The main object of these visits was to discover the Parisian models in the uptown window displays. When a particularly unique costume is shown, sketches must be taken. Yes, sketches must be taken, but with that amount of camouflage that not even the proprietor of the shop will suspect. A favorite trick is to pass such a window casually, get a glimpse of something in Harding blue and white, pass on as if absolutely unconscious of this something and then, under the pretense of being exceedingly interested in an electric repair shop, quickly convert your glimpse into a sketch, and so on down the Avenue.

In spite of all the seemingly superficial character of our class there has been, nevertheless, a steady undercurrent of seriousness. Being led in our work by our unfiring faculty, we acquired such knowledge as will insure us against failure and help us towards success. At any rate, whatever is in store for us, we have planned and pledged to meet again in Greenwich, Conn., on November 5, 1923, to tell our tale.

To the Night Owls

It may be so
We do not know
But it sounds mighty queer
We hate like —
To hear you tell
About the paint in here.
Since you would be
So wise and kind
Please save the paint
We leave behind
For we're not cheap
But just good sports
As you will see
By our reports
So accept this gift
And do not grieve
"Tis better to give
Than to receive.



BOCK



BERRY



BEINERT

HELENE BOCK

40 Autumn Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Crown and Spade Club
"Prattonia" Representative

"She forgets her key, but never her glee."

"Lena"**ELIZABETH W. FENNING**

17 Auburn Street
WEST HARTFORD, CONN.
Class President

"Hails from Conn., bound for the Hall of Fame."

ADELAIDE H. BERRY **"Adelberry"**

656 Fifth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Treasurer, '19, '20

"Born to help the other fellow."

"Teece"**FLORENCE E. EDWARDS** **"Flossy"**

369 East Twenty-fifth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Vice President Crown and Spade Club
Class Treasurer
Combined Club

"A smiling muse, collecting dues, who could refuse?"

THERESE E. BEINERT

6411 Fifteenth Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"On goodness she's intent."

"Teece"**IRENE DAVIN**

1465 Sterling Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Her dryness smacks of Erin rather than the U. S. A."



FENNING



EDWARDS



DAVIN



GINSBERG



HALL



HEINKING

FRANCES I. GINSBERG "Hances"

1456 Forty-sixth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Crown and Spade Club

"A jolly good fellow when rubbed the right way."

ELEANOR M. HALL "Elhall"

4 Church Street
WHITEHALL, N. Y.
Crown and Spade Club

"Divinely tall and dignified."

CHARLOTTE A. REILLY

"Charlotte Ann"
1571 Exposition Boulevard
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

"A clock that needs no winding."

SYDIA F. MALDERS "Syd"

9 Princeton Avenue
DOVER, N. J.
Glee Club

"A little folly is desirable in her who will not be guilty of dullness."

FLORENCE H. HEINKING "Fleance"

895 East Thirty-seventh Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Crown and Spade Club

"She looks frightened, but it's just her way."

HANNAH H. HIRSCHOWITZ

"Franah"

1361 Fifty-first Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Crown and Spade Club

"A bright spark that won its way to all our hearts."



REILLY



MALDERS



HIRSCHOWITZ



ROTHERY

SEITZ

SMITH

MARION R. ROTHERY

1125 Church Street
STRATFORD, CONN.

Class Representative to Women's Club
"She comes up smiling."

"Peg"**EDNA M. SMITH****"Eddie"**

502 Plymouth Avenue
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club

*"How can she keep so bright and gay?
We thought she gave her heart away."*

MARION L. SEITZ

62 Oxford Avenue
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club
Associate Editor "Prattonia,"
Vice President of Class

"She'll be a singer some day yet."

"Mary Ann"**VIOLETTA A. STERN****"Vi"**

2604 Farragut Road
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club

"A writer of verse—and worse."



STERN



We Potters

(KNOCKING THE POTTERS)

We've an Abbot, a Baron and Nobles as well—
A "Social Success," Mr. Watson?—do tell!
With such an enrollment no wonder we're "swell"!
What harm if, when toiling at table or bench,
On our fame as *some talkers* but few could entrench?
When not talking Swedish we're talking in French.

We've potters Northwestern and potters from Maine,
And potters from Boston, that city of fame—
So a potter or two from New York is no shame!

Mrs. Buttrick's a pattern to potters-to-be,
As her own little daughter will proudly agree:
And—speaking of pride—though one shouldn't, I know,
We've a Diehl to be proud of—I'll tell the world so!
While, speaking of Boston, the art craftsman's town,
Miss Graves is from thataway and upholds its renown;
Though her name is Miss Graves she is gay to the soul,
As witness the bunnies she put on her bowl.

If this party's a social success, then I beg
That you lay all the blame at the door of Miss Clegg;
For 'twas she got it going—I'll swear 'twas to make
Us aware what fine cake her dear mother can bake!
Like mother, like daughter! *We* like 'em, you bet,
And we liked the good cake, as we proved when we "et."

For a fine silhouette for a bowl or a vase
We rejoice in Miss Boyce, a fair choice for first place;
While—dares anyone here "have designs on" Miss Guth?
She's our foremost designer herself, in good sooth—
Mrs. Allen has said so, who speaks but the truth!

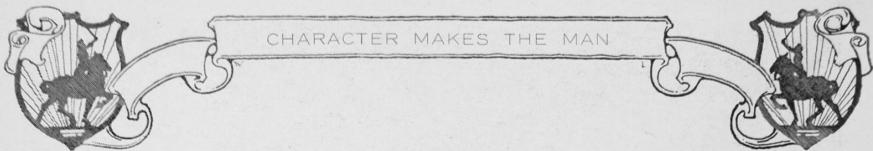
We have potters fair and we have potters darker—
For fair, we've Miss Wood, and for half-fair we've Parker;
While for no fair at all—if all jests may be harmless—
We've Mr. Du Charm, tho' we're often Du Charmless!

But, Mr. De Lazier, *your* name is deceiving!
We're none of us lazy, I'd have you believing.
While you're not de lazier than anyone else!
Oh, don't you remember sweet Ilda, Miss Pell's
Little sister, how often and vainly she tells
That it's time to go home, and yet no one gives ear?

So if anyone fails to become a good potter,
'Twon't be because he didn't work when he oughter;
Nor because Mrs. Allen didn't stay to the end,
Each one in his efforts to aid and befriend;
We're glad she's our teacher—for vim and for pluck,
Three cheers, Mrs. Allen, and three times good luck.



H.J. PAUL
BATH



Costume Illustration, 1922

CNCE upon a time (just like all stories begin) there was a man who at one time in his life was giving an after-dinner story in the presence of a large company. He had reached that part of the narrative which concerned Noah Webster.

"Noah," he said, "after writing the dictionary"—when suddenly a voice at his elbow confided—"Say, Noah was the one who built the Ark!" But the aforesaid is merely a means of crawling up to histories, for Noah did write a dictionary and in the "H" column he has written "History (to-ri), n., a narrative of facts and events arranged chronologically with their causes and effects."

Horatio Alger, Jr., would have said on page one that on a certain very beautiful day in October, nineteen nineteen, our hero, neat and well brushed, stood in line with a folio under one arm, to pay his tuition. And the world opened up before him. First of all, a day of getting settled, which includes our *mélange* of feelings in the discovery that our room was on the fourth floor and that the steps were steep. "Lead thou me on." There was a gas jet—and running water, which always stopped running at inconvenient times. The first week which began our artistic education could be characterized by one word spelled L-I-N-E-S. Between this and the Grand Central Station we were being educated!

In a short time we knew our classmates as real people, being of all descriptions. At first we judged a person's ability by the fact that he either wore a smock or did not wear one. The more soiled the smock the greater the artist. But we grew to appreciate the individual qualities of our classmates in their work and in their personalities. Every week brought some new lessons and new friends. Our enthusiasm was without bounds, as weeks grew into months and took wings and flew with us to the year's end. We found that a spirit of individual rivalry had been replaced by a spirit of co-operation, and so we parted in June with the hope of being reunited in the Fall. We had lost several members of our class during the year: Marie During and Charlotte Lockwood, who are attending Mrs. Wild's School; Alice Sturcke, whom we found the life of our class; Kathleen Mahan, Helen Norburg and Marian Winters. Grace Johnson, little Grace Johnson, is teaching costume illustration and getting far along the highway to success.

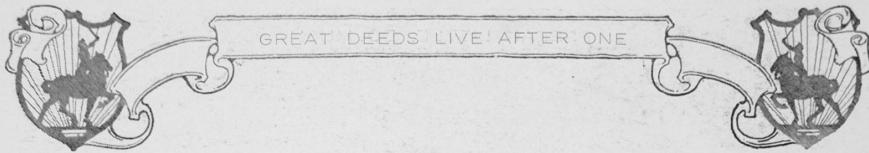
Then came the Fall of nineteen twenty, and with the return of the veterans we also found several new faces, including the "gentleman from Indiana." The threads of last year's work were soon picked up, and in a short time we were travelling fast along the old route. But there were times when routine was not routine. We grew festive at Thanksgiving and Christmas and gave ourselves a luncheon. We shall never forget these things, nor the times we (who says "Guilty?") were discouraged and had the "wally-wobbles," and the day we spilled a bottle of ink over our nearly finished poster,—and then that other day when someone came into the classroom, and said that YOU were wanted at the office!

"Such are the things which remain
Quietly and forever in the brain."

And now it is Spring again—and once more we shall go our separate ways, and we all hope to return for our last year together.

"Still may Time hold some golden space,
Where I'll unpack that scented store
Of song and flower and sky and face,
And count and touch and turn them o'er,
Musing upon them."





Costume Illustration, 1921

THE PRATTLING BABES OF 1921

DAYBE artists are born, not made. We used to think so. That was when we costume babes first came here to give expression to our sensitive souls.

It all seemed so simple—bobbed hair, sandals, batik smocks. Oh, life was good, and art, well, art was just—art, which implied *so* much. Secretly, we hugged the thought that at last we dared possess *temperament*, a famed quality by which you are supposed to get what you want without working for it.

The first lecture changed our ideas a bit. We learned how we should dance, what we should have on, and what we shouldn't have on our faces. For the latter, a look of innocence and a smile is all the decoration permitted. That was the elementary foundation, that's all.

The A. B. C. of the Prattler's education was—artists must work. Those who felt born to art began to dig in.

Pratt manufactures artists without temperament.

The path of the magazine pages of lovely, languid ladies in clothes séduisant is blocked with flocks of kitchen crockery and glassware (alias still-life), bones, muscles and patterns in dark and light.

By and large, we suffered until the social life caught us up. Ssssh! We're the best-looking class that has ever been at Pratt. Of course, we ourselves, are almost too shy to admit this. We even hesitate to draw attention to our popularity. No afternoon dance has been known to be successful without its quota of first year costume vamps.

Our older costume sisters first discovered our distinctive qualities when they gave us a perfectly lovely party at the Women's Club.

When the architects gave us our first dance, everyone decided that . . . but, we really are bashful. What we are trying to say is that we had a thrilling time.

The next wild joy entered our lives upon the receipt of these cheering words from the "boiler makers":

"The Mechanical Engineering Class of 1921 request the pleasure of the presence of 'Costume Illustration I' at a dance in Recreation Hall February . . ."

We pleased. It was a wonderful dance and before we went to bed that night, we pasted the yellow tags in our stunt books.

Neither were bored people to be found at our parties. We loved entertaining and the moments of our social gatherings were all too short for us. But at our Valentine party, even the clock had a heart.

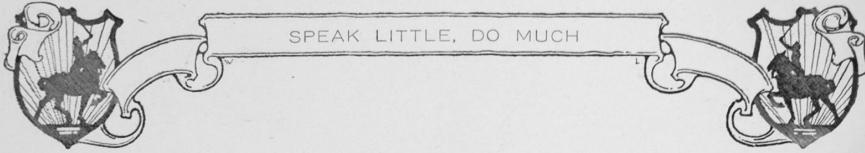
During the Christmas holidays, we showed our work to admiring friends. They gave us so much encouragement that we returned with unlooked-for poise.

Before we knew it, the second term and re-elections were upon us. Mary Mullany succeeded June Mudgett as president, Rhoda Wolfe succeeded Dola Miller as secretary, and Anita Sutcliffe continued to be class representative at the Women's Club.

Our new energy and real earnestness were manifested in the cretonne designs we made. All the world knows they were exhibited in room forty-four. It was the open season for work. Aims were high and spotting good. We went in for silly shows, art galleries and lectures with as much enthusiasm as we displayed at Friday night basketball.

Digging in proved to be wise, profitable and interesting, and we have enjoyed it. Our eyes have been opened to many things. Miss Everest has guided our steps along the paths of dark and light, while Mr. Herman has showed us the way to art without bon bons. Through Mr. Skidmore our sense of honor seems to have reached a fuller development, and in time we hope to find what Miss Clarke calls our "*raison d'être*".

Susie is a maiden sweet who at the ball games grabs a seat and on the next one parks her hat. Now I ask you earnestly what could be worse than that?



Design, 1921

AROM the north, south, east and west, answering the call of opportunity, came the thirty-two embryonic designers and decorators who developed into the famous class of 1921.

Just at the beginning of our Pratt career, there seemed to be some danger of our becoming too studious and serious. Fearing this calamity, the second year class in Design took us gently but firmly in hand, and on Hallowe'en, at the Women's Club, they taught us how to frolic in the true Pratt way. The lesson was a wonderful and enlightening one. Remember the Pumpkin Pie! We were exceedingly apt pupils. In fact, we so far outshone their frolic-someness, that their light was quite eclipsed. Even in the class rooms, symptoms of gaiety were so much in evidence that our instructors began to fear for our sanity—or theirs!

We tripped lightly through the intricate mazes of perspective, with Mr. Peterson as our careful guide, only pausing now and then to pluck from the wayside bits of historic ornaments, or to note examples of perfect lettering, which our guide felt we all should imitate.

On Wednesday afternoon we joined Miss White and splashed gaily out of our color boxes, not even stopping for recess. As you know, we have a lecture on Wednesday afternoon; so our time is short.

It seemed that Mr. Allen always expected us to blossom into something. We were right on the verge—and he refused to give up hope, even though every instructor felt that we were "utterly impossible!"

Perhaps they hoped that an afternoon now and then, with the soothing feel of modelling wax under our restless fingers and the patient example of Mr. Hamann before us, might somewhat calm our high spirits—perhaps it did.

At least, the second year Architects seemed to feel a bit of concern at these visible signs of a tamed spirit, and invited us to join them in a dance at the Recreation Hall. They set us such a splendid example of gaiety and jollity that we took new courage, which culminated in the perpetration of a Springtime Dance in honor of the classes of Design II and Architecture II. Even Mr. Pope, whose unlimited patience had been so tried in the classrooms, said that he had really enjoyed the affair, so we felt that it was truly a success.

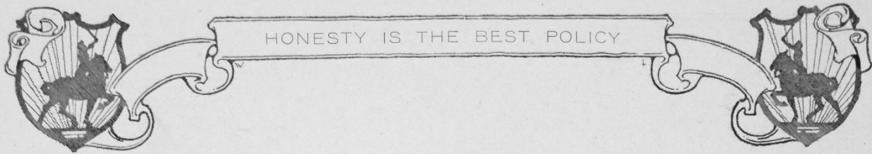
In June the restraining chains were loosened and we returned to our homes for a much-needed vacation.

When we returned in the Fall of 1920 we felt keenly the absence of a number of our former members. Ruth Lytle, Elva Rice, Jerry Haynes and Bill Radigan have entered the business world, and from all reports, are doing very well. Ruth Richards was married during the Summer, and went to Logansport, Ind., where she and her husband made their home. However, her career as a designer did not end there, for during the following Winter she taught crafts in the High School there. Mary Thorn, Catherine Neary, Mary Simmons, Sophie Sherndahl, Dodd Craft and Lester Kausch were unable to return. Lester, although unfortunately detained by illness, expects to continue his work here later.

Fred Thompson, a former student in Design, returned to his studies here, and has been a valuable addition to the class, materially lifting the standard of our work. Almon Rogers, also a former Pratt man, became a special student in our Interior Decoration Class.

We readily adjusted ourselves to the new surroundings and were really serious and painstaking, but, somehow, the reputation which had grown up in our first hilarious year persisted and it was not until we had passed through the fiery furnace of time-cards, laborious hours of home-work, and a series of constant proddings, that we were able to convince the faculty of our serious intentions.

As proof of our industry, we contributed generously to the Women's Wear Competition. Strangely enough, no prizes were awarded to our class, though we harbored a secret suspicion that the Art Alliance had become so attached to our charming designs that they couldn't let them go. At least, although repeated attempts were made, we were unable to recover them. Miss Bosker should feel very proud of us!



We worked so energetically and with such a zest that visitors to the Institute were always deeply impressed with the sounds of industry issuing from Room 43. You know it is placed conveniently near the office.

Under Mr. Guptil we learned to render interiors with much agility, so that we might have drawings in every scale to appeal to clients, either far-sighted or near.

Mr. Watson enjoyed an occasional frolic with our designs, and established a nucleus of harmonious charcoal and watercolor sketches in applied design.

We were properly awed at having an opportunity to study with one of Miss Fisher's renowned skill, and tried hard to steal a reflection of her own glorious color in our timid efforts.

Our work in applied design, which formed so important a factor in our course during the earlier part of the year, was sadly interrupted by the death of our instructor, Mr. Parkhurst. Mr. Parkhurst was a designer of recognized ability, and although his instruction with us was limited to one term, we realize that he gave us a foundation for all future work in design.

Our work proved such a pleasure to us that social affairs seemed unessential,—but we did have several joyous social meetings at the Women's Club, and on one of those last fine Fall days our president, Cole, herded us to the Palisades, where we had a ripping good party.

We couldn't neglect our duty, so we followed the time-honored custom of teaching our juniors (as we had been taught) to put the same zest into their play as in their work; so we held a dance in honor of the first year Design Class. They were a credit to our teaching, and came back strong with a Valentine party as proof.

Now that we are fast approaching the end of our life at Pratt, and though we all will welcome our diplomas, Commencement Day will come too soon, for many a pleasant day stands out in our memories.

We wish to express our sincere gratitude to both our first and second year instructors who, through their untiring efforts and perseverance, have fixed in our minds the principles of Design, which we will never forget.

The Song of the Coat

Charley had a little coat as white as driven snow,
And everywhere that Charlie went that coat was sure to go.
It followed him to class one night and leaned upon a stool;
It made the boys all scream with joy to see *that* coat in school.
It only stayed an hour or so, but when it rose to leave,
It had three landscapes on its back, and a portrait on each sleeve.
Charlie now wears a rubber suit
And when it's time to go,
He removes the latest masterpiece
With a mop and some H₂O.

Breathes there a Fresh, with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said
As a Senior towered over his head,
"Oh! would that I were he?"



BOYCE

BODGE

BAIRD

MURIEL E. BOYCE

91 Kenmore Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Very Decorative."

"Mural"**CARLETON G. COLE****"Pop"**

25 Galloway Street
BUFFALO, N. Y.
President, '20, '21
Member of Student Council, '20, '21
Instructor Evening School, '21
Mgr. Art Bowling Team, '20
Member Art Bowling Team, '21
Faculty Bowling Team, '21

"No girl need make eyes at me."

MINNETTE I. BODGE

2106 Beverly Road
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Author—'How to be popular in Brooklyn.'

"Min"**HALSEY B. DeLAZIER****"Dale"**

Larvae Avenue
BLOOMINGDALE, N. J.

*"They say the good die young, and I feel
none too healthy."*

LILYAN MAY BAIRD **"Lily May"**

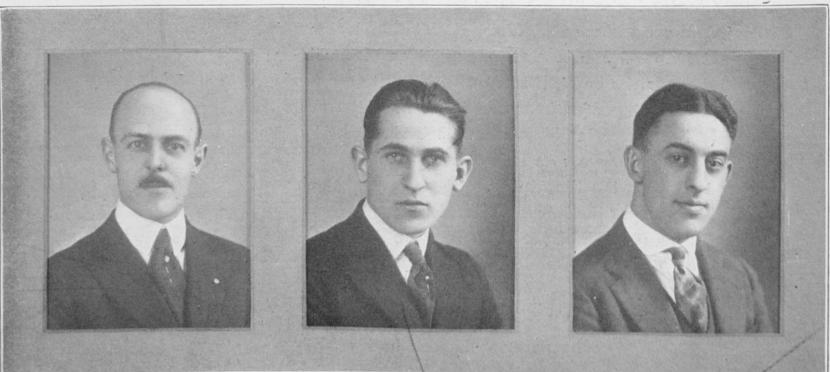
1096 President Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"How Y ye! Thy voice may be heard above
rolling drums."*

FRANCIS A. DUCHARME **"Frank"**

Riverside Avenue
MEDFORD, MASS.
Class Baseball
Class Basketball

"I hope my wife raises me to be a nice man."



COLE

DeLAZIER

DUCHARME



GUTH

KAHN

KOCH

PAULINE E. GUTH

312 Center Street
BANGOR, ME.

Glee Club, '21
"The Mysterious Woman."

"Polly"**MARY LUCAS**

422 Washington Avenue
GREENVILLE, OHIO

"Things lost in haste are never found in a hurry."

MILDRED B. KAHN

1304 Union Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Must I be called shy because I am modest?"

"Milly"**DOROTHY MENKIN**

822 Fox Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"The Bronx Philosopheress."

"Mary"**CHARLES O. KOCH**

1721 Stanhope Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Orchestra, '19, '20

"He has something more than nonsense under his hair—(mop)."

"Charlie"**DOROTHY McKENDRICK**

Lefferts Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"I just love to study,
I grind an awful lot;
I get 'A' in all my lessons—
Do I? I do not!"*

"Dot"

LUCAS

MENKIN

McKENDRICK





NELSON



PARKER



PELLS

MYRTLE C. NELSON "Nellie"
 568 Jefferson Avenue
 BROOKLYN, N. Y.
 Glee Club, '21
"A good disposition is more to be valued than gold."

WESLEY I. PARKER "Wes"
 105 Vine Street
 NEW BRITAIN, CONN.
 Class President, '19
 Class Soccer, '19
 Prattonia Representative, '21
 Student Council, '19
"His studies hath made him lean, but co-education hath made him happy."

MARJORIE R. PELLS "Margie"
 Belmont Park
 QUEENS, L. I.
 Glee Club, '21
"A merry, laughing, dancing lady."

WILLIAM H. RIGBY
 "Bill" "Willie the Wamp"
 11 Weld Avenue
 BOSTON, MASS.
"In a class by himself."

PATIENCE SWAN "Pat"
 1010 East Nineteenth Street
 BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"Love is like the measles. We all have to go through it."

FREDERICK J. THOMPSON "Tommy"
 162 Clifton Avenue
 BROCKTON, MASS.
"He proved to be the best man in the field."



RIGBY



SWAN



THOMPSON



TYLER



WARREN



WHITE

VIVIAN LAWRENCE TYLER "Viv"

SMITHTOWN, LONG ISLAND

*"These meek maids are often most dangerous to the masculine heart."***MYRTLE E. WARREN "Midget"**

DAVENPORT, WASH.

Secretary and Treasurer of Class, '20
 Secretary Neighborhood Assn., '21
 Representative Student Council for Women's Club
 Class Representative to Women's Club Committee,
 '21
 Glee Club, '21

*"She is little, she is wise; she's a terror for her size."***THELMA O. WHITE**

116 First Avenue

ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, N. J.

Class Secretary and Treasurer, '20, '21

*"A good conscience makes a joyful countenance."***"T. O."****GERALD WOLFF****"Gay"**

8633 109th Street

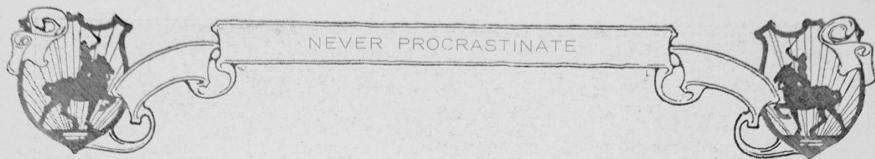
RICHMOND HILL, L. I.

"Talks much but means little."

WOLFF



H.J. Paull & Co.
BOSTON

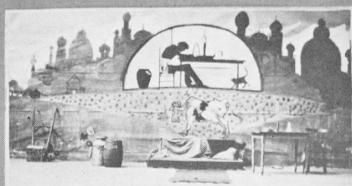


Design, 1922

There's Philip, called "Flip," who heads our list, and Broddie, his pal, called "Steve,"
Who pine for Oregon, their home, and wonder what made them leave.
Then Helen Means, a "sunbeam from Heaven," who invites a second look,
Will decorate interiors with the good things she can cook;
While effervescent Charles Wachtell does all he can to let
The overworked instructors know they earn the pay they get.
There's Kate Lovell, who makes it known in accents shrill and high
The roughhouse pulled by Julie, Jean and Meyer doesn't get by!
From middle west Iowa hails our dear friend, Corley Conlon,
The maiden whom some claim to be eternally twenty-one.
We've "Libby Ann" Bradford, a Kentucky Blue Grass Belle,
Whose vivaciousness is noted for the gloom it can dispel.
Don Jefferson Sheets, a gallant boy, for short we call him "Mutt,"
Who exemplifies ambition by a most pretentious strut:
His plans for decoration no one could e'er surmise,
Yet in years to come, we're sure that he'll escape the booby prize.
You've heard of Subtle Alice Beattie, who comes from Ohio,
Whose mesmeric fingers fast asleep can make you go.
From Jersey, 'cross the river, a bit of fruit we did receive,
In Lou Moglia, most charming beau—and boob that e'er did breathe.
And yet we're glad we have him—he reminds us all the while
To appreciate his opposite, conscientious Carrie Lyle.
We missed "Sis" Hopkins, who was forced to spend most of her time
Parked in the big red hospital, a few blocks down the line.
There's Martin, Blanchard, Anderson—and pretty soon we hope
These "Nut-Megs" will be noted for designs for Larkin's soap.
From old New York and Brooklyn we have gathered quite a horde,
A word about a few of them we'll bring before the board—
There's quiet Mary Bergen, and reticent Lenord Rose,
And little "Tommie" Thomas—not so small as you'd suppose,
Not to mention Katy Peters, Mildred Moss and Lily Gey,
Sigrid Dehli, Florence Dahl and Edna Pope, so shy,
Friendly Meriam Martyn and Josephine Burnell,
And also Agnes Newell, who enjoys the jokes we tell.
We have a worthy critic in our Henrietta Force,
Whose ability we all admit, and enviously endorse.
And noisy little Elsa, who hikes in from Oyster Bay
By jumping on the milk train, e'er the night has turned to day.
And last, but not least, we here must add "Big Stiff" Ferrone,
A painter, futuristic with strange ideas all his own.
And so you've met us all, if you have read this story through,
Our future's yet unknown—But we're the class of '22.



MR. SKID.



RURAL, ORIENTAL, PARISIAN.
FROM "OIL RIGHT".

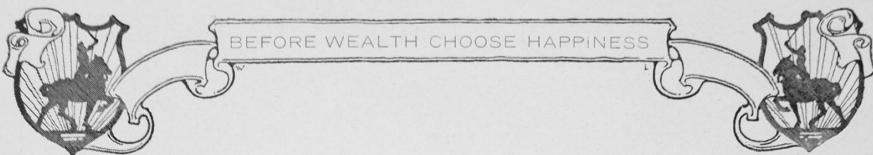


VAN.



GENERAL ART '21
"THE LAMBS"





Jewelry Class, 1921

BACK in the Dark Ages of September, 1919, three of our present class were stranded in Room 47, where a calm and dignified young man gazed at us pityingly, and doubtless wondered just how long he could endure us. Later we found out that he wasn't nearly so dignified as he looked, but at the time he seemed very formidable. He turned us over to Mr. Hamann, who directed us to the hitherto unexplored wilderness of Nassau Street and Maiden Lane, and who packed us off to buy tools, silver, and other highly desirable but expensive things.

It took us about a week to learn the first rules of the game: never to pick up a piece of red hot metal from the furnace without tongs, never to let pickle burn, and a few more bits of useful information.

Gradually it dawned upon us that it is quite necessary to good marks to do a little work occasionally, and as soon as we grasped that essential fact firmly in our minds, we never let it escape us. Later the class grew in numbers. The Federal Board presented us with three or four diamonds in the rough, (very rough) and others came in, so that by Christmas time there were fourteen of us, all more or less as happy as clams at high tide. But alas! Such an ideal state of affairs could not last; one of the "uncut diamonds" fell from grace. He felt extremely fatigued one day and dropped off to sleep in a wicker chair in the hall, and oh! horrors! was discovered!

However, as Springtime and California called two of our number and others felt that hammering silver and gold was not fit work for their lily-white hands, our numbers dwindled again.

June came, and with it the Exhibition and Commencement Day. With feverish energy we worked to put the finishing touches on our problems, so that the jewelry section of the Exhibition should not fall short of Pratt standards.

We boasted of but one graduate in 1920. What we lacked in quantity, however, we certainly made up in quality. It was with sincere regret that we saw Jack Young leave us, but we know that if he keeps up his Pratt record of work, he is bound to make his mark.

Now for the present year and its collection of future Cellinis. We returned in September to find that our "guide, philosopher, and friend," Mr. Hamann, was very ill with pneumonia, and that it would probably be November before he could return. In the meantime, Tiffany was persuaded to let Jack Young go for two or three weeks, so he was pressed into service as temporary instructor, to teach the new students the first rudiments of hammering and filing. About the first week in November Mr. Hamann came back to find work fairly started.

Of course, the newcomers had to be initiated into the "Loyal Order of Mexican Athletes," Rosenberg being one of the charter members of the bull-throwing tribe. Most of them passed the test beautifully and are even going so far as to try to beat "Rosie" at his own game. While the preliminary tests were going on, our honored president just sat by and grinned, with enjoyment written all over his features. Occasionally he lent cheerfulness to the atmosphere by whistling gems from "Pinafore" and "Mikado," switching off once in a while to parts of the aria from "Samson and Delilah." But anything more modern than "The Shade of the Old Apple Tree" is worse than ancient Greek to him. As our truly artistic temperaments, however, crave slightly newer music, we find we can with practice render "The Japanese Sandman" with a most pathetic tenor obligato, when Mr. Hamann is out of earshot.

As a whole, though, we are very sedate and quiet, and our sole dissipation was a proposed tea-party during recess. Unfortunately, as we were uncertain of the advisability of boiling the water for tea in the "pickle" pan, the party fell through. But maybe, if we get a new acid pan, Mr. Hamann will let us initiate it with tea first—you never can tell. At Christmas time, when the lady poetess from Boston wrote a clever and charming ode to him, he was so pleased he would have let us do anything. Another flight of genius aimed in that direction might have further results.

Catch our honored president letting anybody get ahead of him! After an absence of three days, as we were all getting a little alarmed (for he is usually on the job bright and early every



day), he blossomed forth with a most fetching pair of tortoiseshell glasses. We all promptly turned green with envy, and after the Easter allowance comes in several of us may be tempted to follow his example, out of pure jealousy. Greenwich Village in all its glory will have nothing on us then. Besides, it always adds a touch of distinction to have a few studious-looking people around when visitors are shown through.

The prize drawing card of the class this year is our noble president, Wakeford Gerald Dix (isn't it a nice name?). He is the graduating class, so we had to make him president. Besides, being the only real jeweler in the place, he is also the original "handy man around the house." When anything gets caught in the trap of the sink, when the lathe breaks, and the rollers refuse to work, it's always "Call Dix, he'll fix it." And he does. We all wish him luck, and feel sure that he will be a success in whatever he undertakes.

WAKEFORD G. DIX

86 Lower Union Street
KINGSTON, CANADA

Class President, '20, '21



"Heaven's greatest blessing is a pleasant friend."



DIX

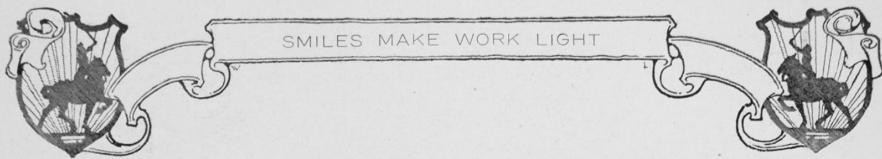


HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE & ARTS

E-

C

NORTHRIDGE



Celebrating a Tenth Anniversary

THE PRACTICE HOUSE

DO YOU know of this? Do you know there *is* a Practice House anyway? It is a real whole house with both a front and a back door entrance (ask some of the Science and Technology men regarding the latter)! Back door calls and many a back fence tête-à-tête were quite the fashion at one time this winter. So were front door calls! If you missed them, you missed a lot!

The Practice House, which was started in January of 1911, is a very vital part of the work of two groups in the Department of Household Science and Arts. The Institutional students and the seniors of the Teacher Training Household Science group work out a special problem here.

They form themselves in groups of six and live here for one week from Monday morning to Saturday afternoon inclusive. Each day each student performs a separate task. One day she is hostess, another day she is cook, or kitchen maid, or waitress, or chambermaid or laundress. A certain sum of money given the students at the beginning of the week provides their food, ice, etc. While this sum is ample when carefully used, much mental agility is required on the part of the students to make it go around satisfactorily. The students live at the Practice House during the week, and all the work is done under a supervising instructor, who also lives there. Besides preparing and serving the three meals a day, and caring for the house, once a week "a tea" is given by the group for a number of their friends and fellow students.

By actually performing the work of each maid noted above, the students soon realize the physical effort and nervous energy which go into the proper performance of such tasks. Likewise as they come to understand how easy it is for a trained mind and hand to make mistakes, so they will appreciate to a greater degree the cause of mistakes by the untrained. This should lead in the future to greater tolerance and consideration.

The Practice House consists of eight rooms (a drawing-room, a dining-room, kitchen and butler's pantry, four bedrooms, a sitting-room), two bath-rooms and a basement with laundry arrangements. It is well equipped in the fashion of a comfortable, artistic, modest home. Many class-gifts of silver articles, pictures, etc., greatly beautify the place.

An earnest effort is made to have the girls feel that the house really *is* their home while there, and though they work hard they do have a pile of fun and oh! the things that happen behind the scenes. Ask the students—ask the instructor . . . or . . . ask both the front and back door callers!!!

Editorial Gleanings

Absence makes the heart grow harder.

Spare the oil and spoil the ride.

Moderation is the better part of a custom-made complexion.

Silence is the best cloak to mental laziness.

When some people fail to make a hit they blame it on the hammer.

At a critical time a true friend is as dependable as a safety pin.

When you can fool the letter man and the charwoman you have nothing to fear from the secret service.

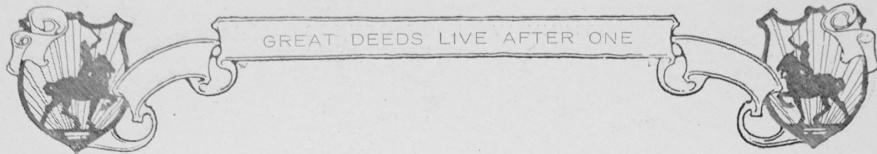
Every day that we spend without learning something is a day lost.

A man with push can get there, but it takes the man with the character to stay there.

It is not enough to be busy; so are the ants. The question is: what are we busy about.

Where there is much to be grasped, analysis is essential in order to avoid confusion.

We almost believe that the reason some folks don't learn much as they grow older is that they knew it all at the start.



Teacher Training Course

SENIOR HOUSEHOLD ARTS, 1921

AOT so long ago, eight ambitious girls sat in room 57 facing each other for the first time. The trouble was then that there was little or no time to get acquainted, as we were taking an arithmetic examination. After the examination had ended we made a great rush for the stock room. Of course, we all made the usual mistake of asking for material sold by the yard at the salesroom, and seeking drawing paper from Miss Raycraft. At each place we met some dignified seniors who gave us the merry Ha! Ha!

It took us about a month to meet and enjoy the friendships of the famous four left overs, Jameson, Malia, Mason, and Williams. We all liked them immensely, and thought them quite all right until the second year they started in full swing to break up our schedules, but nevertheless, our feeling towards them has never changed.

Regardless of what mistakes we made, Helen Williams always saved the day by making one just a little worse. As for Lucia Jameson, she set the standard for correct hair dressing by letting it grow. Rumors are heard that she has engaged a barber for June 26th. Virginia Malia and Vera Mason are always together excepting that Vera has far surpassed Virginia in corrections, due to the former's great amount of absence, but dressmaking has offered its charms to Virginia, otherwise known as Ouiji.

We all agree that our dressmaking classes have never failed to be our bright spot in Pratt, for there our best friends were made. Is there anything so funny as to hear the instructor explain something new and unheard of and then hear Janet Meeker pipe up "Oh, Yes!! Yes!! I know"?—Just about the time we were leaving, Miss Rynone would come in saying "O! was the class in 29? I was in 21." Miss Simpson, known for her fine handiwork, also has another name, "Weesy," which brings many a smile, and much discomfort to Louise. Hatty is rumored to have taken up jewelry design, pearl earrings being her specialty.

Design Class is where we have our troubles. Mary McGee is quite an authority on color. She now seems to be quite partial to henna. What will it be next? Although Mary McKee keeps it a secret, we truly feel that Line Design and Costume Illustration are her goal and before many months she will have reached their height, we know. Mary Macfarlane and Adaline Carrie have been successful roommates, although we feel that they may have hindered each other in becoming two of Pratt's best house planners. Instead they decided to go out on the road selling the new duplex striped material beneficial for stout and thin people; Miss Carrie using Miss Macfarlane for a model and vice versa. The only drawback was that Adaline Carrie had to give up the famous blue and gray.

We will, in spite of all our troubles, appreciate in after years what Pratt Institute has done for us and look back with fond memories.

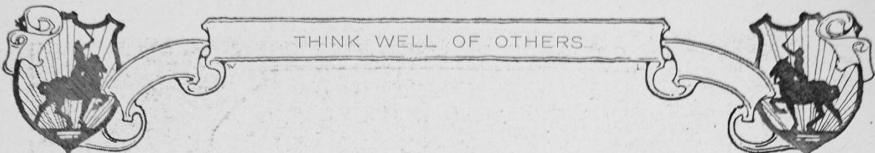
Teacher Training Course

SENIOR HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE, 1921

CE, the Class of '21, made our debut into the society of Pratt Institute in the fall of 1918, and 1919. Most of us acted the part of the proverbial green Freshman, for some of us not only walked about the halls not daring to look up for fear of meeting a classmate or an instructor to whom we ought to speak, but we also arrived at school three-quarters of an hour early in order not to be late to any class.

We poor miserable Juniors were very happily entertained by the Seniors at two lovely parties, one in 1918 held at the Practice House, and one again in 1919 for the new Juniors at the gymnasium in the form of a baby party. These two events took the chill from the atmosphere and henceforth we felt at home.

The success of our second year was assured when we finally realized that we "got out of a subject just what we put into it." From that time forth cookery, dietetics, and especially



chemistry seemed one hundred per cent easier. It is a shame so many people don't discover that fact earlier in life.

Of course, the crowning joy of our last year at dear old Pratt was the delightful weeks spent at the Practice House. In spite of the fact that some of us calmly waited on the table without wearing any cuffs or tried to convert the laundry into a swimming pool, we lived through the weeks very pleasantly, with much freedom from responsibility and work, and also much food to eat.

There are yet some good times coming for us, such as the class dance and the class banquet, both of which, if they compare at all favorably with the previous events of the class, should help make pleasant memories of Pratt Institute.

The Human Machine

Give us some enzymes to aid our digestion,
With vitamines added to help solve the question;
Protein and feber, carbohydrates and fats,
Metabolism a-going full blast,
Liters of oxygen filling our lungs,
Gallons of ptyalin washing our tongues;
Blood coursing madly through all our veins,
Gastric juice present to stop all our pains.
With our mouth full of yeast that's got vitamines in it,
We'll shout out our words at five hundred a minute.
We'll no longer need to go buying cosmetics,
For we can be beauties and good dietetics:
Proper nutrition will aid our complexion,
And bring us at last to a state of perfection.
We'll trust to Pratt's training and no longer fuss.
Sure! Venus de Milo has nothing on us.

"There's Many a True Word—"

You can always tell a Senior, he is so sedately dressed,
You can always tell a Junior by the way he swells his chest,
You can always tell a Sophomore by his queer ways and such,
You can always tell a Freshman, but you cannot tell him much.

Week-End Warbles

How does the little busy student
Improve each shining hour?
He goes a-walking in the park,
To find a leafy bower.

He goes a-walking in the park,
And takes along his books,
And tho' he promenades 'til dark,
Within them never looks.

(Apologies to Watts.)



CARRIE



JAMESON



KING

ADALENE CARRIE

38 Rosebery Place
ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

"Adj"**MARY MAC FARLANE**

WESTPORT, N. Y.

"Mac"

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

LUCIA JAMESON

85 Washington Street
OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

"Much may be said on both sides."

"Luck"**MARY Mc KEE**

1894 Penrose Street
EAST CLEVELAND, OHIO

"Mickey"

"Good to be merry and wise."

HARRIET KING

314 Effingham Street
PORTSMOUTH, VA.

*"And gladly would she learn and gladly
teach."*

"Hattie"**VIRGINIA NEALIA**

392 Clinton Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Oniga"

"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."



MACFARLANE



Mc KEE



NEALIA



MASON



MEEKER



SIMPSON

VERA MASON

309 Lafayette Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Sober as a judge."

"V"**LOUISE SIMPSON**

1417 West Chestnut Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

"What is well done is done soon enough."

JANET MEEKER

230 South Pleasant Street
PRESCOTT, ARIZONA

"That is as well said as if I had said it myself."

"Jan"**HELEN WILLIAMS**

827 North Bromly
SCRANTON, PA.

"Don't put too fine a point to your wit lest it get blunted."



WILLIAMS



BOHANNAN



CONARD



DEGEN

ELISE BOHANNAN

1470 Third Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

President of Senior Class, '21

"E's for Elise, who is famed for her teas,
If G. doesn't like her, he's hard to please."

LILIAN CONARD

361 Washington Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"L is for Lilian, who laughs day and night,
And just comes to school to bake bread
right."

PHYLLIS DEGEN

1020 Bedford Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"P is for Phyllis—our Irish colleen,
If the class weren't so balky, she'd be their
queen."

"Lise"**HOPE DU BOIS**

DIGHTON, MASS.

"H is for Hope, who helps us all,
Who has a big heart, though she is small."

"Lil"**ADALINE G. ELY**

136 South Main Street
FLORENCE, MASS.

"A is for Adaline, who wants to buy a farm,
Leave the city and live safe from harm."

"Phil"**GERALDINE FRICK**

629 Oakland Avenue
PASADENA, CAL.

"J is for Jerry, who comes farthest of all.
When she returns—will it be with Paul?"



DU BOIS



ELY



FRICK



FOULK

GUSTAFSON

HESS

WILHELMINA FOULK "Billy"
102 Rodney Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"*B* is for Billy, who just loves to dance.
She'll soon make her debut in gay Paree,
France."

GERTRUDE GUSTAFSON "Gert"
58 Hackmatac Street
SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN.

"*G*'s Gertrude Gustafson, of the Nutmeg Club,
When it comes to silence—there's the rub."

HELEN HESS "Hiss"
PHOENIX, N. Y.

Chairman Student Committee, '20
Women's Club Representative

"*H* is for Helen, so quiet and good,
She could raise Cain—if she only would."

DOROTHY HUNT "Dot"
GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

"*D* is for Dot and the five-fifteen,
Do you know Ken? But we mustn't be
mean."

MARIAN KINGMAN "Kingy"
RIVER EDGE, N. J.

"*M* is for Marian, who stands in the hall
Talking with Reggie—but that isn't all."

AZILE MERRITT "'Liza"
FORREST CITY, ARK.

"*A* is for Azile, who heads the row.
She walks every night in the park with her beau."



HUNT

KINGMAN

MERRITT



SHARKEY



ROBINSON



PRATT

CATHERINE SHARKEY

849 Avenue C.
BAYONNE, N. J.

*"C is for Catherine, who rises at five,
Studies till twelve, and is still alive."*

MRS. HENRIETTA ROBINSON

164 Parkside Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"Here's Henrietta, who has a husband and
home,
And no longer in the cold world does she
need roam."*

FRIEDA PRATT

72 Park Avenue
NATIC, MASS.

*"F is for Frieda, who likes to cook,
She's over at the club—any time you look."*

"K"**RUTH WHARTON**

401 Kings Highway West
HADDONFIELD, N. J.

*"R is for Ruth, and her study of disease,
Some day she'll have an M. D., if you
please."*

MARJORIE WIDEN

MOUNTAIN VIEW, N. J.

*"M is for Marjie, and the six twenty-nine,
But as far as her diet—that isn't so fine."*

GERTRUDE THOMPSON

"Gert"

43 Midwood Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

President H. S. & A. Neighborhood, '20

*"In courses of study, and teaching, too,
Gert Thompson excels — now why can't
you?"*



WHARTON



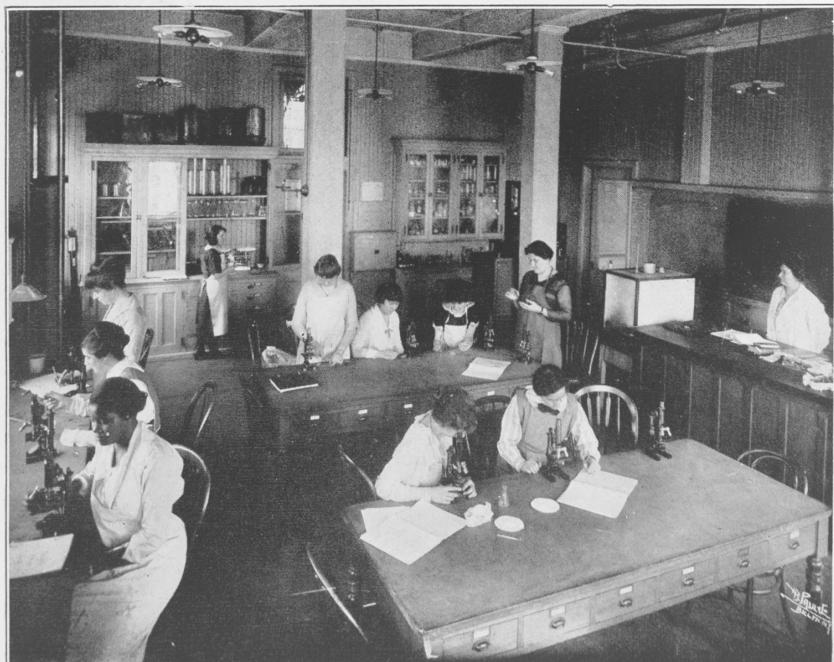
WIDEN

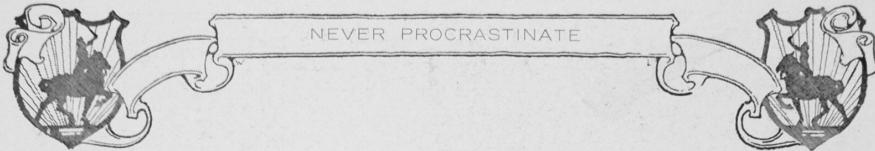


THOMPSON









Teacher Training Course

JUNIOR, 1922

GE are the class of '22. We are still rather young and when we were asked to tell the story of our short lives, felt just a little shy about it, at first. People are so very apt to laugh when a young person talks about the days when he was small.

Our first few days at Pratt were spent in gazing at each other, wondering what all these strange girls were like; in losing ourselves and arriving flushed and breathless at class after searching madly for it in all the places it couldn't possibly be; in purchasing books and hoping wildly that some day we would know what they were all about.

Then came the Senior party, and one royal good time. We donned children's friendliness with their brief clothes and proceeded to get acquainted with each other and the hitherto gazed-upon-with-awe Seniors.

The next really great event was our conference with Miss Hollister before we left for Christmas vacation. Frankly we were very much frightened. All the things we hadn't known, all the awful moments when papers refused to get themselves in on time, rose before our eyes and we marched into the office with shaking knees—and then—why, Miss Hollister was a perfect dear. She talked about our families, one or two of us actually found ourselves telling her a joke, and she laughed. Some time during the interview, however, we gained a definite idea of where we stood in our work.

At Christmas we stopped being a class and disintegrated into units again. The after-vacation stories were rampant for a time, of course. Some of us had not been to bed at all apparently; others talked regretfully of sleeping the clock around. The chief events of our Winter term were work—some more work—and more WORK. About the middle of the term we learned to our great surprise that the H. S. and A. teacher training course was to be discontinued and that we were going to be the last class to be graduated. This news made us realize the solemnity and dignity of our position, and immediately we began to take ourselves more seriously, and in fact grew up all at once.

Now we no longer consider ourselves so very young. We are more at ease in our work; we understand each other and our faculty better; we have acquired a direction; indeed, we have developed into quite a sophisticated and professional (ahem) class. The first part of the time, we wondered what we were all going to be like, but now we find ourselves wondering what would happen if certain well known characteristics should fail. Would the heavens fall, if

Christine Brunn, Hazel McNeill and Lucille Jackson should be seen apart?

Gertrude Sweeny couldn't sing?

Helen Bunnell should lose her presidential dignity?

Marjorie Haworth should forget a chemical equation?

Edith Perry forgot how to print?

Helen Gates couldn't talk?

Emmeline Steiner couldn't ask questions?

Irene Lanou didn't say "Wait a minute"?

Ruth Smith hadn't any chem. lab. to make up?

Norma Leonard didn't know at least six men in every college and town mentioned?

Leslie Green should go on the stage, "by Heck"?

Katherine McLane forgot to be pleasant?

Katherine Lauer didn't rush into first class, breathlessly every little while (the elevated was late, of course)?

Annabelle Smith should forget to answer to Arabella?

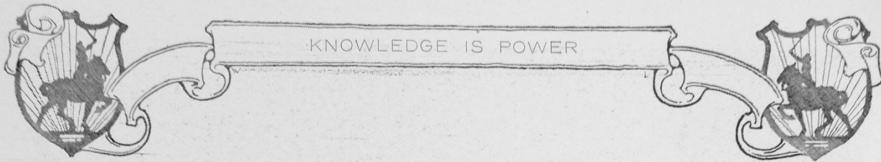
Margaret Naramore ever stopped talking in PsyC?

Gertrude Schulman ever made a noise?

Mozelle Galloway ever got excited? "Oh, whew!"

Esther Perkins didn't know any more than she says she does just before exams?

Helen Connor should change her mind and keep step to a wedding march after all?



Institutional Household Science, 1921

PROM September nineteenth to the twenty-first there gathered in the Borough of Brooklyn a group of women eager to learn more of the intricacies of the culinary art.

Tuesday morning found the group assembled in room eleven ready to take the required entrance examination in arithmetic, whose simple problems in fractions and percentage brought sighs of relief instead of the furrowed brows all had anticipated.

The next day work began in earnest. We were able to locate our various classrooms before the end of the periods by personally conducted tours guided by John.

As we came to know each other better, we found various reasons for coming to Pratt. Some had tired of the business world, some of their professions, and others wished to escape the humdrum of daily household cares, such as laundry, sweeping, dusting, cooking and fruit-canning. Little did the latter realize the work mapped out for them at Pratt, for no sooner had the Fall term opened than we began making jellies, pickles, preserves, canning both vegetables and fruit, and last but not least, we had to work in the laundry.

Few have labored over tub, machine and mangle as have the Institutional Class of '21. Then, too, came the cleaning and polishing of silver, care of china, and cleaning of cupboards. Each group took its turn at housecleaning at the Practice House.

To many the cooking, care of the house and laundry, was not as new as the subject of chemistry. We labored with the names and formulæ of bases, acids and salts, but worst of all was valence. Each one struggled until her poor head was in a whirl, until finally the light dawned and chemistry held no terrors.

Thus ended the Fall term with its trials and we entered upon the Winter and Spring terms, which were a continuation of the Fall term's work, with the addition of institutional problems and bacteriology. Now we heartily agree with the Irishman who said: "Of all the bugs, I'd rather have any kind of a bug than a Mike-robe."

During the late Winter and early Spring term we took our turns at the Practice House, going in groups of six. Each girl took in turn her day as cook, assistant cook, chambermaid, waitress, laundress and hostess. The weekly afternoon teas at which the faculty, friends and students gathered were the most enjoyable social events of the Practice House.

Our school life has been so full that only a few social events have transpired. Late in the Fall a group of students took an all-day trip up the Hudson, enjoying the wonderful scenery. Then came the Christmas party at the Women's Club. There have been many field trips taken in the interest of institutional problems, which have been pleasant as well as instructive.

All through the year there has prevailed a wonderful spirit of good fellowship between our instructors and students. Now the last great question is: What does the world hold in view for us for the coming years?





BEITMAN

HENRYETTE S. BEITMAN "Sis"
NEWARK, N. J.

"The future holds in store a Goody Shop for Henryette, where orders for her delicious nuts come from all over the land."



BALL

FRIEDA MICQUEL BALL "Bally"
ASBARIA, OREGON

"Suitable position for 'Bally's' lifework.— Dietitian and social adviser in home for aged females."



MRS. LILLEE NANA DIXON
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"In the future we seen Mrs. Dixon, with bobbed hair and batik smock, head of a charming tearoom in Greenwich Village."

VIOLA M. CRYSLER "Caby"
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

"Her knowledge of business fits her for a prominent place in lunchroom work."

EDYTHE THURSTFIELD BUSSEY
"Dede"
DAYTON, OHIO

Class President
Vice President Neighborhood Association
Southern and Western Club

"Her executive ability will insure her future."



DIXON



CRYSLER



BUSSEY



DONNELL



DORSEY



DRUCKER

DELLA ELIZABETH DONNELL
"Bess"
ASHLAND, KANSAS
 Prattonia Representative
"A friend at all times."

MRS. MABEL ROSE DORSEY
PRINCETON, IND.

Vice President

"Because of her friendly interest in the younger members of the class, we see Mrs. Dorsey as matron of a girls' home."

FRANCES M. DRUCKER
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Unable to tear herself away, Frances will remain at Pratt next year."

MRS. MARGARET LAW
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"Suggested Position—Calorie requirement expert for malnutrition with Public Health Department."

LOIS MARY HITCHCOCK
CAMBRIDGE, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club
"Wanted—A position from eleven to three p. m. Salary no object."

MARIAN GRACE "Gracie"
OVADELL, N. J.

"The future holds much in store for Marian, with choice between boys' camps, boys' schools, and Y. M. C. A. work."



LAW



HITCHCOCK



GRACE



LEE

ELSIE CATHERINE LEE "Else"
ST. JOHN'S P., CANADA
New England Club
"The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak."



LONG

JOELLE LONG
CLIFTON, COLO.
"We see Joelle presiding over a gift shop where her hand-made 'hankies' are quite the rage."



McKENNA

MARY LOUISE McKENNA "Mollie"
TAUNBOW, MASS.
Class Secretary
New England Club
"Has two ambitions in life—A tearoom on Cape Cod, and to wake up Philadelphia."

BETTY A. LADD
RENIE, MASS.
"Position—Dietitian in a naval hospital, pampering 'gobs' with 'quail pie.'"

CLARA RICHARDS KING
WARRENSBURG, N. Y.
"Fish expert, Ambition Inn on coast, where shore dinners of boiled lobster are a specialty."

ESTHER ADELIA ROBERTS
"Bobby"
BRIGHTON, MASS.
"Her field lies in child welfare work, teaching the kiddies the proper things to eat."



LADD



KING



ROBERTS



VOYLE

JENNIE VOYLE
OLYPHANT, PENN.

"Jennie would fill the position of expert on clam chowder made according to Voyle."



STEWART

MARY STEWART
NEW YORK CITY
Treasurer

"Her one ambition is to be manager of a chain of tearooms rivaling Schrafft's."



PUSSER

CARRIE ELIZABETH PUSSER
CHESTERFIELD, S. C.

"School lunchroom specialties on hot bread."

SARA LOUISE YOUMANS
TALLAHASSEE, FLA.

"Aims to fit herself for an efficient Y. W. C. A. worker, showing she can do so by her splendid work here."

JANET RANKIN WHITNEY
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

"The more I see of men, the more I love my dog." Knowing Janet's fondness for cats and dogs, we see her as head dietitian in a cat and dog hospital.

CAROLYN T. WAGNER "Wog"
NEW YORK CITY

"Wanted—A desirable position with a nice fat salary, plenty of time for fiction reading."



YOUMANS

WHITNEY

WAGNER



MISS JANET WILSON HALE

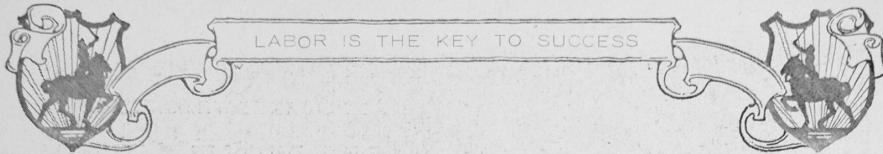
For many years the motherly guardian of the health of Pratt Students. Her motherly care and her skill have combined to make her at the same time one of the best-known and best-liked characters at the Institute. May the Rest House, under the guidance of Miss Hale, long minister to the needs of our fellow students!

MARY B. HYDE

Supervisor of Teacher Training Classes; Student, Norwich Art School

Diploma, Teacher Training Class, Pratt Institute; Summer Session, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.; Supervisor of Drawing, Norwich, Conn.; Instructor, Department of Industrial Arts, Teachers' College, Columbia University; Instructor, Technical High School, Cleveland, O.; Instructor in Fine Arts Department, University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Cal.; Supervisor and Instructor in Design and Crafts since 1909.





Dress Design

ONCE there was a design class in Pratt Institute. Now, this is neither odd nor unusual, but is essential in the narration of this history, which is even one of great import.

In this design class were fifteen studies. These studies gathered together, nay, sought the School from seven separate states. When these innocent babes stepped off the Pullman they expected the urbanites to welcome them with open arms, but before two days had flown they were ready to take the first train back to the old home town. Not a single hall bedroom was to be found in the Borough of Brooklyn! But these students were conscientious. They felt they couldn't leave the Big Burg without gazing upon the Statue of Liberty or ascending the Woolworth Building tower, and by that time the school had secured for each a bed and a gas light—and so they remained.

Now each of these students had a peculiar inkling in her soul that one day she would be a famous modiste on the Avenue. In other words, she would order Henri and the Rolls-Royce at 10:30 six days in the week, and remain in bed till 12:30 on the seventh. For had not her fond family even unto the fourth generation always predicted so? Nay, and were not the old folks back home in Indiana backing her up with her numerous needs during the year? Lo, but this was before the days and nights of weary working hours, seeking to achieve a passing grade by the needle.

In the first days of their sojourn in the School the studies were sent out into the cruel city alone to sketch. Now if the truth were only known, these innocents wasted many a valuable hour descending and ascending superfluous subway steps—returning to and from certain stations underground.

Frequently a stude would have moments of inspiration, when her soul would cry out for expression. (This was after some sketching trip to the Big City.) At such moments she would get her pins and several sheets of the best draping paper and seek to create a perfect Parisian phantasy. But many of the students were always at loss for an Original Idea. "Oh! for an Original Idea," they were wont to cry in distress. But real Original Ideas were e'en as scarce to some of them as seats on the subway in the morning rush.

Now it came to pass in the Spring season, when the warm winds were wafting wantonly, that these studies were thrust out into the cold world to work a week. For six days they toiled. Some rose at dawn, and labored till dark; others had soft snaps, wherat they made "much moneys"—all gathered much experience and wordly wisdom, also a great knowledge of mankind.

And lo! at the end of June an inventory was taken of the year's toil. Then these studies who had gathered together from seven separate states scattered to many parts of the world, each to follow her own course.

Yea, I have even inscribed here that all may read the history of the Design Class of 1921, that you may learn as we have, the truth of the old adage—"Experience is the best teacher."





BOASBERG

HILDA L. BOASBERG "Boasberg"
2085 Lexington Avenue
NEW YORK CITY
Treasurer Design Class
*"I don't believe in princerule,
But oh, I du in interest."*

CHAMBERLAIN

MIRIAM W. J. CHAMBERLAIN
"Finny"
558 Hancock Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Class Secretary
"My life is one demd horrid grind."

GEMAR

FANNY LIPSKY "Lipsky"
756 Hewitt Place
BRONX, NEW YORK CITY
*"There's a good time coming, boys, a good
time coming."*

DOROTHY W. GEMAR "Dot"
34 Rhode Island Avenue
EAST ORANGE, N. J.
Representative Student Committee
*"So many worlds, so much to do.
So little done, such things to be."*

NANCYE K. LANSDALE "Nancye"
CECELIA, KENTUCKY
"Enter, Madam."

CONSTANCE S. H. W. GERRODOTTE "Jerry"
224 Westminster Road
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
*"I propose to fight it out on this line if it
takes all Summer."*



LIPSKY

LANSDALE

GERRODOTTE



MARKS



ROLLO



SMITH

KATHRYN M. MARKS

320 West Fourteenth Street
NORFOLK, VA.

President of Class

"To draw men as they ought to be, not as they are."

"Kitty"**GENEVIVE MARGUARITA SMITH**

"Smitty"

16 Second Avenue
ALBANY, N. Y.

"Laugh and be fat."

ROSE A. ROLLO

714 Hart Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"To look up and not down,
To look forward and not back,
To look out and not in, and
To lend a hand."*

"Rose"**VIRGINIA WRIGHT**

"Gin"

627 Westover Avenue
NORFOLK, VA.

Vice-President of Class

*"Begone, dull care! Thou and I shall never
agree."*



WRIGHT



Trade Dressmaking, Group I

ROSE BOLL

368 Union Avenue
PATERSON, N. J.

MARGARET KELLY

732 Sheridan Boulevard
FAR ROCKAWAY, N. Y.

LOUISE CAESAR

23 Edgerton Terrace
EAST ORANGE, N. J.

ALICE SONNER

BAY SHORE, LONG ISLAND

FANNIE CARTER

37 Bedford Street
EAST ORANGE, N. J.

RUTH WELLS

225 St. Paul's Avenue
STATEN ISLAND

OLIVE HOWE

NEW HARTFORD, N. Y.

Owing to corrected lists of names arriving from the H. S. & A. School too late for printing, the editor is sorry to note that several had to be omitted from the Trade Dressmaking lists.



Trade Dressmaking, Group II

NICOLINA BONORA

360 Eighty-seventh Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

KATHRYN BRANT

132 Clymer Street
READING, PA.

ALMA BURNES

530 North Main Street
PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

EMILY DANIELSON

309 Van Buren Street
JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

ROSELLE DAUER

256 Rue de St. Felix
FAR ROCKAWAY, N. Y.

MARY HAND

5 West Pine Street
ORLANDO, FLA.

HESTER LOFTUS

130 East Tioga Street
TUNKHANNOCK, PENN.

GRACE LONGENECKER

47 Pierpont Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

CAROLYN MacKAIN

378 Fairview Avenue
ORANGE, N. J.

ELEANOR RAUP

543 North Front Street
MILTON, PA.

MARIE SCHRYBER

719 Livingston Street
ELMIRA, N. Y.

MARGARET SINGLETON

1378 Belle Avenue
LAKEWOOD, OHIO



Trade Dressmaking, Group III

VENUS DEONA

40 McDavit Place
DOVER, N. J.

ANNA DUPLAK

203 Third Street
PASSAIC, N. J.

MADELEINE FITZGERALD
TICONDEROGA, N. Y.

MARGUERITE JOHNSON
747 Webster Place
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

MARIE KNIPPING
Post Avenue
WESTBURY, N. Y.

ROSAMOND WILLIAMS
CANISTEO, N. Y.

EDYTHE NASH

222 N. Vernon Avenue
ARVERNE, N. Y.

JEAN NIEBURG

756 Hegeman Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

GRACE PITTS

Jericho Turnpike
MINEOLA, N. Y.

HELEN RENNIX

1705 Atlantic Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

ROSALIE SUDMAN

1521 Pacific Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.



Trade Dressmaking, Group IV

DOROTHY BOTTO
CENTRAL PARK, LONG ISLAND

MARGARET COLE
Nineteenth Avenue and Third Street, So.
ST. PETERSBURG, FLA.

GRACE DEY
207 Van Houten Avenue
PASSAIC, N. J.

VERONICA FITZGERALD
309 Carroll Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

DOROTHY GRISWOLD
30 Bryant Street
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

GERTRUDE JOHNSON
10 Montgomery Place
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

ESTHER KARNIS
33 Essex Street
NEW YORK CITY

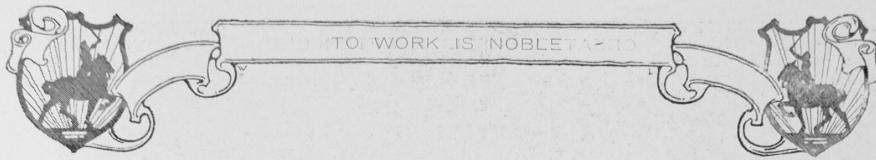
ALMA LAWTON
58 Coming Street
CHARLESTON, S. C.

ESTHER PETERSON
108 Charles Street
JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

SARAH READY
1152 Eighty-fifth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

EMMA ROBERTS
255 Mobile Road
MONTGOMERY, ALA.

PAGE WHELPLEY
1460 Seventy-eighth Street
BROOKLYN, N. Y.



Trade Dressmaking, 1921

CAN you imagine (for it is true), that our Class of '21 began the course of dressmaking without even knowing how to make a buttonhole?

When we were asked to write a class history our minds wandered back to that first day at Pratt, when we made our first aprons. Our so-called aprons were inspected by Miss Kinney, and to be sure, she accepted them, but what she honestly thought of them we will not say.

After having an introduction to pattern drafting, we succeeded in drafting and making a shirtwaist dress. It was not until this garment was completed that we became acquainted with one another, for during the fitting of the dresses it was necessary to know the names, because probably more than once a pin would cause a slight sensation. Then we would hear our teacher's voice, "Quiet, girls!"

Step by step we struggled through the first grade, and at last really found ourselves knowing how to sew with some satisfaction.

Upon entering the second grade everyone was filled with ambition and enthusiasm as a result of planning over the holidays.

We thought we were rapidly speeding along until Miss Kinney appeared in our classroom one bright sunny morning and stated the fact that we must have problem No. 10 completed before our Easter vacation. Then there was a pause, but only long enough to plan the completion of our different problems. Before, we thought we were working, but then we knew we were.

Besides just knowing how to sew, we know how to entertain as well—at least, they say we do. Throughout the year we have given several informal affairs and dinners at the Women's Club and on April 8 we gave one of the most successful dances of the season.

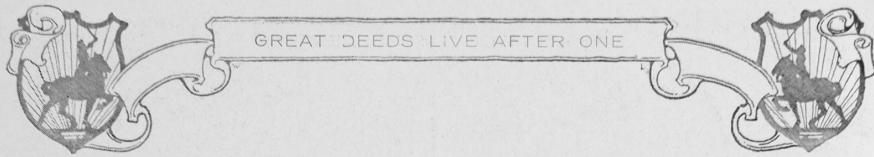
Although through the entire year we have worked while we worked and played while we played, we have not forgotten that we are here to prepare ourselves for a more significant place in the world, and to always help the other fellow.

"THE FUTURE HISTORY OF ROOM 24"

*Forward, turn forward, ah! Time in thy flight,
Make it the Future, just for tonight.
Show me my classmates, "just where they're at,"
The ones that I knew during two years at Pratt.*

AS I fell asleep a few nights ago, after being asked to write this history, the thought entered and seemed to dwell away back in the depths of my brain—just what shall I say of these people who have become my classmates and helpers during the past two years, with whom I have enjoyed great delights and borne greater trials, laughing when they laughed, and weeping when they wept. With this thought still lodging there, I slipped into "the great oblivion" and dreamed a dream.

It was the year 1940. I had just arrived very tired and weary in the great metropolis. As I walked through the concourse I was startled by a small voice at my elbow saying, "Buy a ticket, lady, for the great Fashion Show at the Grand Central Palace." I said "No," but the little ruffian was persistent and in order to get rid of him I bought one. During the evening something compelled me to visit the great Palace, which I knew held something dear to my memory. As I entered a rather stern-looking woman of about forty was seated at a table. She wore glasses, and her dress seemed like a voice from the dark ages. I suddenly became aware that I stood facing Aura Duplak, arrayed in her modified graduation frock, with the hemstitched front, and those panels that one could not forget, no matter how long she lived. She told me that she was now head of a concern known as "The Dressmakers Reconstruction



Corporation," for the prevention of extravagance among the working women—especially ex-trade girls. As I stood talking to her a fleshy individual came forward wearing a much-crocheted gown. I at once recognized Mlle. Pischetto, who had at length gotten a patent on her genius as a crocheter of gowns instead of camisole tops. It surely was a pleasure to meet two old friends in the heart of New York City, at this time, but greater things were in store. I walked on in, and seeing a great crowd of males gathered around a bedimmed auburn-haired girl whom I recognized as the vamp, Miss Pitts of Mineola, I went nearer. It was the same Miss Pitts, no doubt about it, only this time she was not hanging out the window in a "trapeze stunt" contortion, making eyes at S. and T. boys—oh! No! She was demonstrating the uses and ways of making tailored pockets, looking at a little notebook from time to time, which contained the precious ingredients gathered years ago in Room 24. Helping the same lady I noticed two others whom I recognized as Helen Remix and Jean Nieburg, both busily occupied cutting samples and threading needles, because, as I forgot to say, Miss Pitts was slowly losing her sight. She had seen so much in her day. Miss Nieburg's hair was greyed slightly, but one could not easily forget the twinkle in her "black eyes."

Just then I heard a voice cry, "Make way! Make way!" The pageant was to begin. The first scene was an ice palace, demonstrating Winter sport togs. As the curtain rose, a lithe figure skated elishly forth, but there must have been an obstacle in the ice, because as she was about to make her bow, she stumbled, fell headlong, and landed at my feet, as I was standing very near the platform. Whom should I behold but Marie Kniffing. She was much abashed, but recognized me and we had a long talk after all. The curtain again rose and I gazed upon a great workroom, where gorgeous gowns were being created by a woman called "Bardet Petite." I looked again, as I could scarcely believe my eyes, for who was it but Edith Nash, conducting a workroom in which she had under her girls who were afraid to venture forth after ten years of trade at Pratt. Taking a second look I saw seated away back in a far corner the two still inseparable creatures discussing between stitches the most popular and attractive way to dance. One I immediately recognized as "Billie" Williams, arguing just as in the days of old, whether or not her dress was the "best" that had been made in many a day, appealing to "Madame" for confirmation. This argument caused the removal of the other lady, "Moddy" Fitzgerald, from her side to another part of the room. The place then took on a more trade-like atmosphere so that the onlookers were assured that a fight was not to be staged. In this same room I recognized among the elect Venus Deona, Elsie Ebner and Anna Curran, the latter a great singer, who had given up her stage profession after years of struggle with her vocal chords. Miss Deona still retained her soft sweet voice, slightly mellowed by declining years.

This was too much, truly, for one day, but as I walked away from the ever-increasing crowd, I took one last look around that no one should escape me. Then whom should I bump into but "Rosy" Sudman, panting and breathless, as usual, too late for the performance. I tarried a while with her, then upon making my exit I saw a great limousine draw up to the curb. I looked in, and beheld Miss McQuerkin, as wonderful as ever, with her winning smile, beckoning to me to come to her. I took a step toward her, but as I did so someone clapped me on the shoulder. I never knew who it was, for at this point I awakened from this wonderful dream of friends who had long since taken their place in the great world of trade, friends who had left Pratt Institute and Trade Dressmaking at the close of the year 1921.

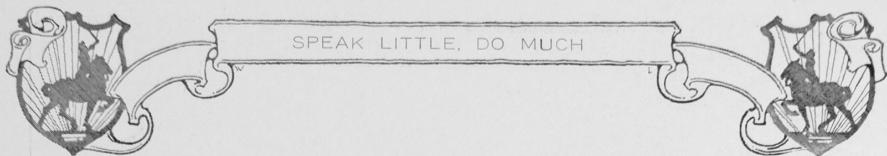
D.'S FATHER TO A FRIEND: "My boy graduates from college this year and I expect to take him into the office with me."

"You'll start him at the bottom and let him work up, I suppose?"

"No. I think I'll start him at the top and let him work down."

D. SINGLETON





Library Science, 1921

GHE real history of the library class began far back in dim and prehistoric ages. From one generation to another, knowledge was passed down and heredity did its work, till at last a group of beings had been evolved with the requisite degree of omniscience necessary to pass the entrance examinations to Pratt School of Library Science. For the first time in the history of the institution, a chosen few were exempt from this perilous ordeal—these fortunate individuals being those who inscribe after their names a collection of letters carefully selected and compiled from the alphabet.

Only those of us who were required to write an account of the universe in general and the world in particular, and who were invited to discourse brilliantly alike on all the languages and all the literatures (including the Scandinavian) as well as all things above, below, and upon the earth during times past, present and future, are fully able to appreciate the exact significance of the difficulties which await those who would embark upon the library profession as a career.

After the thrills and chills accompanying the examination and the attendant process of elimination which was supposed to result in the "survival of the fittest," New York could hold few terrors. With gusto and *éclat* we braved the intricacies of the subway system, and successfully penetrated its mysterious labyrinth and finally emerged in Brooklyn, where we further pursued our adventures in our efforts to discover some friendly roof to shelter our respective and respectable heads. Shortly after, we assembled and attained the dignity of a class.

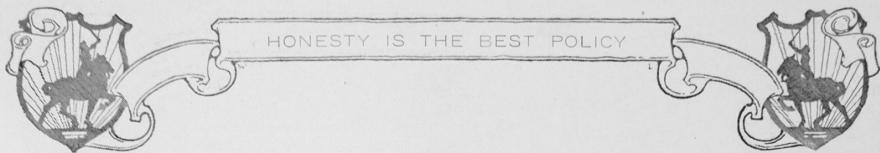
Our first discoveries in regard to ourselves and each other showed us that altho we numbered but twenty-six, we had gathered from many lands and climes. Eighteen of the States of our own country are represented, and we have one member each from Canada, Norway, Russia, the Philippines, and India's "coral strand."

Nearly two weeks before the opening of the other schools in Pratt, we started our attempt to satisfy our thirst for knowledge. From the first, our welcome was a cordial one, and all with whom we came in contact seemed to take a kindly interest in our insignificant selves. This kindness has continued; our idiosyncrasies have been tolerated; our would-be-helpfulness in administering the affairs of the library has been met with patience; our appalling ignorance of the things which we should know and which we have failed to know has been borne with.

Our work has been strenuous: in the nature of things this is necessary in order to cover the ground in one year. Besides our regular lectures by members of the staff, we have had the privilege of hearing many speakers of note, both in the library profession and in other lines of work that are of especial interest to librarians. Many of these lectures have assumed a social aspect by the serving of tea afterwards, and the informal meeting of the class and the speaker of the day. A part of our regular schedule are the meetings of the New York Library Club, and the weekly Round Table discussion of books and lecture following, held at the New York Public Library by the Library School.

Among the most enjoyable of class events have been the trips to other libraries, such as the Morgan collection, the Federal Reserve Bank and the military libraries at Governor's Island. During the Spring vacation comes our real trip to Washington, with visits to various libraries in Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Princeton, and other cities.

Life has been so real and earnest and serious a problem, that social events of the class as a whole have not been many, but our few gatherings have lacked nothing in quality. At the reception given in November by the Graduates' Association to the class, and also at the Alumni Luncheon at the Hotel Pennsylvania in January, we came in contact with those who had trod the path of learning before us, and derived courage and inspiration in hearing of their successes and achievements. The Christmas party, shortly before the holidays, brought to light varied talents and it was with wonder that we contemplated the fact that individuals so proficient in so many different arts and sciences, should ever have assembled in one small group as prospective librarians.



Founder's Day gave us a glimpse of the Institute as a whole, and showed us what a small part we are in the big scheme of things.

Early in the year, officers of the class were duly elected, and also representatives to different organizations where many departments of Pratt meet on common ground. As a chapter of the Neighborhood Association, we decided to continue the support of the little French orphan, Marcelle, who was adopted by the class of 1916. It would be difficult to tell whether givers or recipient most enjoyed the box sent her at Christmas time.

Although thirty hours a day might be spent in lectures, practical work and study, most of us have been attempting to get a little background outside of our regular schedule. Seeing New York is an ever popular diversion and a liberal education as well. Theater, opera, concerts, church, lectures, museums, galleries; expeditions to the Ghetto, Chinatown, the Syrian Quarter, Greenwich Village; walks, bus rides and shopping tours; all are enthusiastically indulged in at every possible opportunity. We are now able to recognize a skyscraper on sight; the Great White Way overawes us not; unpronounceable edibles of Syrian, Spanish, Chinese or other foreign concoction have lost their mystery. Our education is progressing.

At the moment of writing, much of our history is still in the making. Examinations are again looming up on the horizon, and it is impossible to view them or anything else with our usual equanimity. Those of us who survive the week of March 21st will go on the Spring trip. The last term holds in store much of interest: lectures, practical work in libraries, in and around New York, and visits to book shops, publishers and libraries.

This being a history and not a prophecy, it is impossible to relate further the chronicles of the class of 1921. Whatever the future may hold in store for us, we can always look back with pleasure to our year in Pratt, and if success comes our way, it will be due in no small measure to those who have labored so faithfully to help us attain the first round of the ladder.

When you can fool the letter man and the charwoman you have nothing to fear from the Secret Service.

Laughter and tears are meant to turn the wheels of the same sensibility: one is wind power, and the other is water power, that is all.—HOLMES.

The Wearing of the Green (and Other Colors)

I remember, I remember, the place where I went to school,
The little spots of oil and paint that covered every stool.
The other boys who went there nights were all good men and true,
And their little coats and panties were in every case quite new.
The room we used to go to nights was good old 51,
And though I hate to say it, this place looked like a slum,
'Cause the crowd that used it daytimes—and it sure did make us sore—
Used to wipe their knives and brushes on the easels, chairs and floor.
The "fellers" when they went there nights were always clean and tidy,
But in less than half an hour they were enough to shock a "loidy."
On some the stripes went sideways, and on others went in circles,
So that some would look like zebras and the rest would look like turtles.
I can't go on with this sad tale—there isn't any space,
But—we don't expect improvement till we get another place.



BARKESDALE



BLAIR



BRINK

CATHERINE BARKESDALE
514 Lexington Avenue
WASHINGTON, GA.

*"It's gude to be merry and wise,
It's gude to be honest and true,
And afore you're off wi' the auld love
It's best to be on wi' the new."*

NELL BLAIR
GADSDEN, ALA.

*"If she should turn to me and smile—
My book would be no more to me
Than some forgotten phantasy."*

NELLIE C. BRINK
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
"The quiet mind is richer than a crown."

MARY ROYCE CRAWFORD
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.
*"A smooth and steadfast mind,
Gentle thoughts and calm desires."*

IDA COHEN
MINSK, RUSSIA
*"Great thoughts, great feelings came to
them,
Like instincts, unawares."*

MARGERY BURDITT
110 Crescent Street
RUTLAND, VT.
Associate Editor "Prattonia"
*"Nothing is so difficult but that it may be
found out by seeking!"*



CRAWFORD



COHEN



BURDITT



ECHOLS



EWALD



GILDER

MRS. ULA W. ECHOLS

FREMONT, NEB.

Secretary Class of 1921

*"And mischief lurking in her eye."***HARRIOT ROBINSON EWALD**

1572 East Fifteenth Street

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

*"The more we arg'ed the question the more
we didn't agree."***MILICENT JANET GILDER**
CALCUTTA, INDIA*"He is truly great who is little in himself and
maketh no account of any height of honors."***ELIZABETH HOOKS KELLY**1617 Arizona Street
EL PASO, TEXAS*"Her heart is open as the day,
Her feelings all are true."***HELEN JOHNS**

PENDLETON, ORE.

Class President

*"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think upon."***FRANCES FOLSOM HART**

PONCA, OKLA.

*"There is nothing in the world so contagious
as laughter and good humor."*

KELLY



JOHNS



HART



KINDT



KING



LAMBERT

ALICE JENNE KINDT

536 Penn Court
HAZLETON, PA.

"Simplicity of character is no hindrance to subtlety of intellect."

ISABELLE ANNE KING

LAKE FOREST, ILL.

*"Sport that wrinkled care derides
And laughter holding both his sides."*

MARION HOSPES LAMBERT

Care Y. W. C. A.
ST. PAUL, MINN.

"Large her bounty and her soul sincere."

ISAAC V. LUCERO

Ronda Cebu
PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
Class Treasurer

*"No other hath walked along our roads
With step so active, so inquiring eye, or
tongue
So varied in discourse."*

HELEN GRIFFIN METCALF

1124 Mississippi Street
LAWRENCE, KAN.

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

MAUDE MONTGOMERY

GRAETTINGER, IOWA

Member Women's Club Student Council
*"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."*



LUCERO



METCALF



MONTGOMERY



PATTEN



MORSCH



MOREY

EUNICE FARNSWORTH PATTEN

SKOWHEGAN, MAINE

*"So buxom, blithe and debonair."***ANTOINETTE QUINN**

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

*"If you praised her as charming, some asked what you meant,
But the charm of her presence was felt when she went."***MABEL L. MORSCH**1614 Ross Street
SIOUX CITY, IOWA*"Whose little body lodges a mighty mind!"***JANET FRANCES SAUNDERS**

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

*"Come one, come all, this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."***JANE MOREY**904 South Ohio Street
SEDALIA, MO.

Vice President

*"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute."***BLANCHE A. SMITH**

INDIANOLA, IOWA

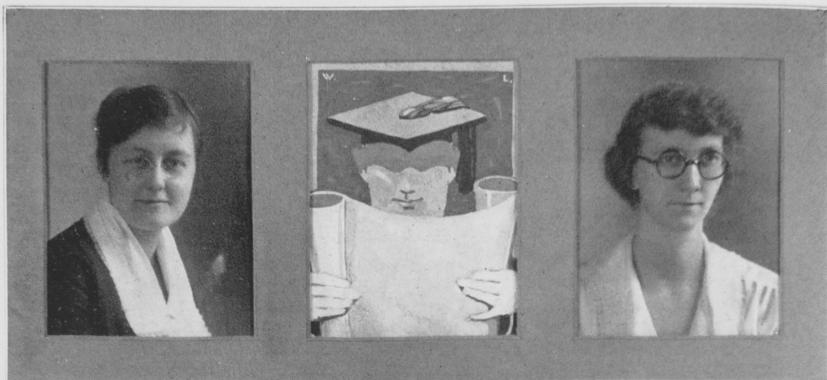
"And panting time toils after her in vain."

QUINN



SAUNDERS





SPENCER

SORENSEN

MARJORIE MAY SPENCER

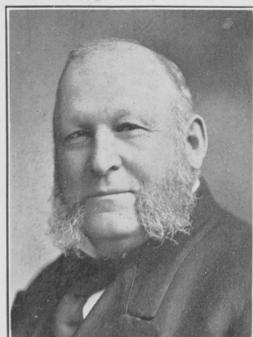
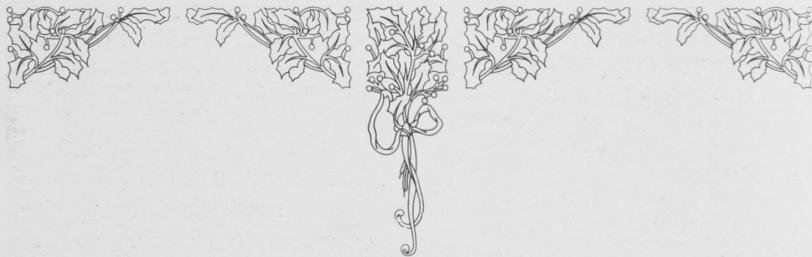
LEBANON, N. H.

*"'Tis common sense, and human wit
Can claim no higher name than it."*

MARGRETHE ROER SORENSEN

ARENDAL, NORWAY

*"She with her serious moods, and her moods
fantastic;
Whimsical, various, sad and glad,
A woman in just a word."*



DR. NEHEMIAH BOYNTON

CHAPEL

The Friday Chapel exercises are ably conducted by our good friends and spiritual guides, Drs. Shaw and Boynton.



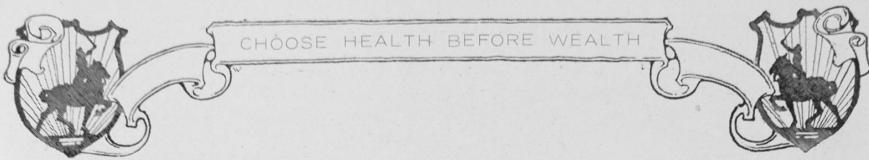
DR. AVERY A. SHAW



"Oil Right" A Dancer March 5th

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History of the Student Council

ET WAS in the spring of 1919, after the Students' Army Training Corps had been demobilized and the regular courses of studies had been resumed, that Pratt spirit lacked its former vitality. With this in mind, a number of students gathered together to discuss the situation, but found it impossible to improve conditions without the co-operation of all the various schools. Interviews with the instructors and students from the four schools took place immediately, and as a result a joint meeting of representatives from each school was held.

The general sentiment of these representatives was strongly in favor of a student organization which should develop the interests of the students in all social activities. The outcome of the meeting was the organization of the Students' Council. Mr. Scott, who had taken an active part in this matter, was elected president. It was not long before a constitution was drawn up and we were a well-organized body.

At that time the membership consisted of all the class presidents, a representative from the Athletic Executive Board, the Men's Club, the Women's Club, the Neighborhood Association, and four faculty advisers, one from each school. It was necessary this past year to add two more members, one from the Combined Club Council, which represents the four sectional clubs, the other a representative from the Prattonia Board. With such a body, it can be readily seen that the purpose of the Council can be most successfully carried on.

The organization has been able to assist at the dances following the basketball games, and at other social events. With floor committees, chosen every two weeks, it has been able to assist in making these dances most enjoyable affairs. The chief activity of the committees has been to promote the social spirit between the young women and men at the dances, by proper introductions and other courtesies, which help so much in making an affair a more intimate and enjoyable one.

The function of the Council can be better appreciated when it is considered that the Institute is composed of four distinct schools, which have little in common, and whose many varying interests are correlated and unified by the Council.

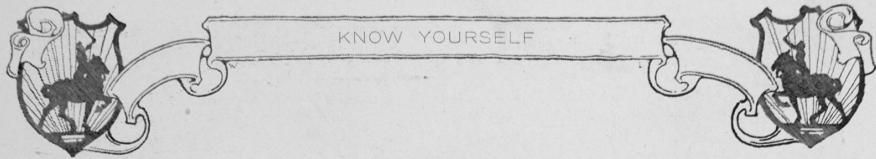
At the close of the basketball season of 1919 a confetti ball, which proved very successful in every way, was given under the auspices of the Student Council.

The duties of the Council were well accomplished the second year under the chairmanship of Mr. Moore. Many important questions were discussed and solved at the meetings throughout the year. The attendance at the Chapel exercises was greatly increased through the help of the Council members. The boat ride up the Hudson, held May twenty-ninth, was one of the most successful events of the year, and will long be remembered by all who participated. Another undertaking was the finding of suitable boarding and rooming places for the next-year students. Much interest was created throughout the School in the political campaign, by securing speakers and organizing clubs. Just before the close of the second year a petition was sent to the Board of Directors for the recognition of the Student Council, and with a few changes in the constitution, it was soon accepted.

This year the Council has made considerable progress through the splendid work of Mr. Bray, President, and the co-operation of the Faculty. The many enjoyable dances and entertainments which have taken place this past year have all been aided by the members of the Council. Then, too, the members have backed to their fullest extent "Prattonia," the first "All-Pratt year book," for in previous years it was edited by the School of Science and Technology and represented only the men of the one school.

No matter how great or small the problems seem to be, the Student Council always keeps in mind that great motto—"Be true to your work and your work will be true to you." We still see more work yet to be done and earnestly desire the increased and continued co-operation of our classmates and the Faculty in the years to come.

The man who cannot laugh is not only fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils, but his whole life is already a treason and a stratagem.—*Carlyle*.



The Last Ford

(Dedicated to the Glee Club)

Cranking one day my Henry
I was weary and forced to wheeze,
And my fingers wandered wildly
Over the switchboard keys.

I know not what I was saying
Nor if I were swearing then,
But I struck one word astounding
Unknown to the speech of men.

It brought a perplexed meaning
Into my perfect piece,
And set the machinery creaking
As tho' it were short of grease.

That Ford, it trembled gently
And seemed so sweetly there.
You'd think it had never been balky
And never had caused me a care.

It may be some other trouble
Will provoke that word once more,
It would certainly come in handy,
Tho' I can't just think what for.

Written at Two A. M.

Ye Ed. demands your sympathy,
The reason why we hope you see.
He committed almost every crime,
To get "Prattonia" out on time.

Personal

Dear "Carolina Sunshine":

"I'm Grieving for You," "Darling," 'cause "I'm a Lonesome Little Raindrop," but you "Just Snap Your Fingers at Care," 'cause "Everybody Calls You Honey." If I were as near to you as "The Japanese Sandman" I'd be "Whispering" to you about your "Bright Eyes," "Lena of Palestina," "You Know What I Mean."

I hear that "Peggy" and "Margie" have "Those Broadway Blues." I guess the reason for that is because "Their Home Town Is a One Horse Town," that accounts for them being "Twelve o'Clock Girls in a Nine o'Clock Town." With love and kisses,

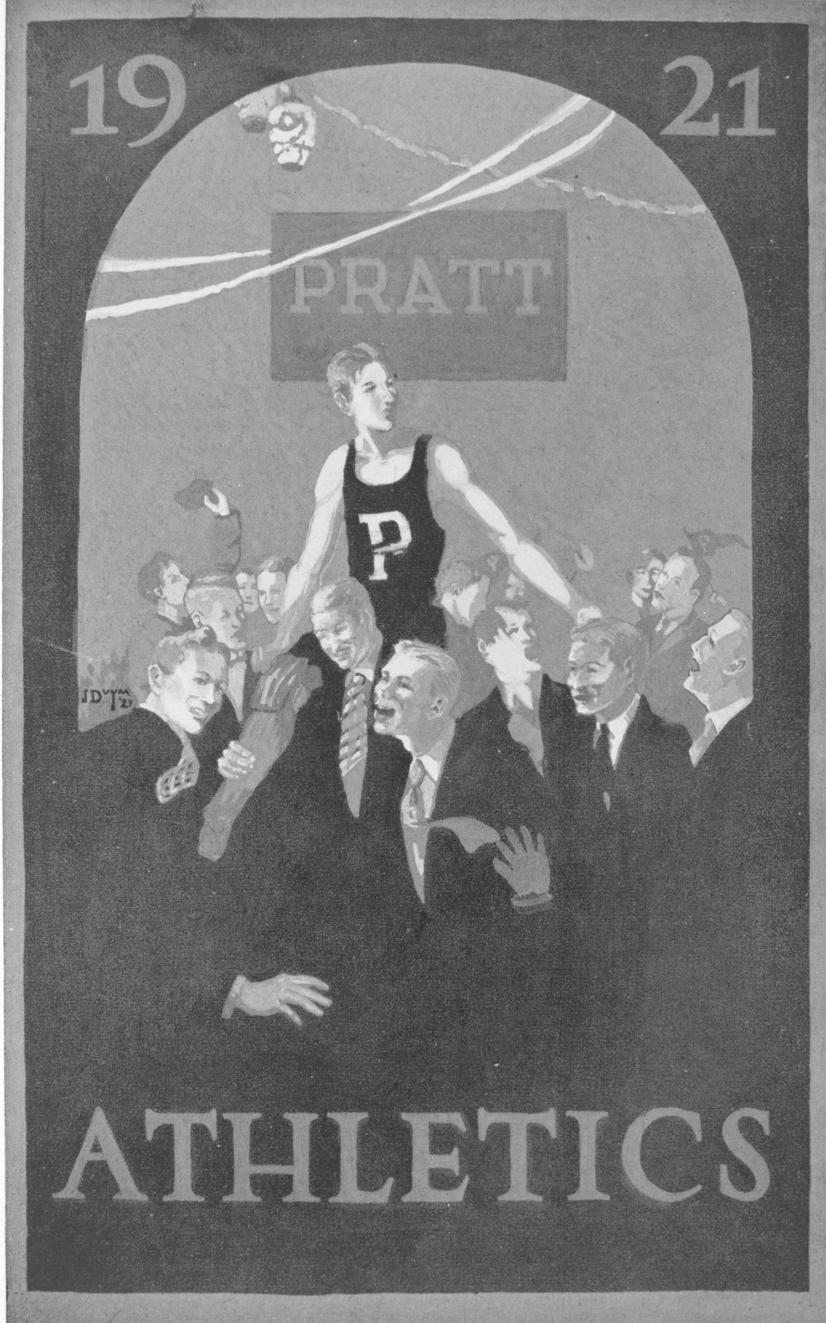
Your "DEAR OLD PAL."

The merit of originality is not novelty: it is sincerity. The believing man is the original man; whatsoever he believes, he believes it for himself, not for another.

CARLYLE.

19

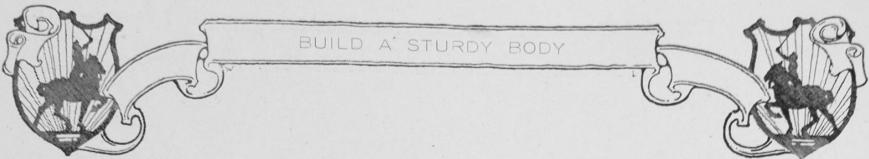
21



PRATT

P

ATHLETICS



Athletics

ITS RELATION TO THE STUDENT AND TO EDUCATION.

ATHLETICS is a broad subject with many angles of approach. Can there be found the one most suitable for such a book as "Prattonia," one that can be discussed as easily as we discuss the derivation of a function or a function by the simple laws of Calculus? For several years there have been contentions between those who have made studies of the good and the bad points in athletics. People taking exactly opposite sides find strong arguments to support their views. It is, however, not the purpose of this article to debate, but only to present the more outstanding features of athletics as a phase of school and college life.

It is agreed by all that athletics is of great bodily benefit when indulged in properly and under competent direction. Under such conditions, the student who enters into athletics, be it running, jumping, baseball, basketball, wrestling, tennis or gymnastics, is rewarded by an improved physique and carriage. One does not need to be a physiologist to read the signs and lines of an athlete. But there are other gains perhaps even greater. Athletics develop character, manliness, the habit of success and efficiency, the ability to share in co-operative or teamwork and the will to win. In games of competition it is the "do or die" spirit of the participants which carries to victory the colors held so dear by them. In most cases this spirit, once developed, goes through life. Who has not been present at some chance meeting of two or more old college chums and noticed their cordial greetings and the intense interest in the welfare of each other? There was a review of their college days and, surest of all, of the athletic contests in which they had engaged. Their reminiscent mood provided a panacea for all the hardships of their daily business. It enabled them to "pack up their troubles in their old kit bags" and laugh, laugh, laugh.

The spirit of good fellowship is not confined to the institution of which one chances to be a member. It is passed along the line from school to school and from college to college, as they meet in contests. A few years ago we saw a graduate of Brown meet a former foe from Dartmouth. After the usual formalities had been disposed of, they immediately began to joke with one another. "Say, John, we did trim you fellows up. O boy, I shall never forget that game. We sure had our batting togs on that day." "Ah, yes," John replied, "but you forgot that he laughs best who laughs last. We sure made that up when we handed you that drubbing in the Fall in football. Sixty-four to nothing. I guess that will hold you for a while." A good laugh was then enjoyed by all, especially by John, who happened to be a minister. The other was a manager of an insurance agency.

Competitive athletics affords one the opportunity to study the make-up of the contestants and to form opinions of them by their behavior during the game. If a player resorts to dirty or underhanded methods to obtain the advantage, it is at once noticed as the most marked feature of his play. The player is ostracized not only by the onlookers but equally by his own teammates. Unless a fellow plays a square game his conduct is sure to be a detriment to him in his later life. The man is looked upon with suspicion wherever he is known. Thus to enjoy the full fruitage of athletics, one must play fair and be square.

So much for the student. Now what about the school or institute upon which the burden of support or maintenance rests? Suitable buildings and necessary equipment for gymnastics and indoor games must be provided, also fields for baseball, football, tennis, track and what not, all requiring constant care that they be kept in proper condition. Competent directors and coaches must be had for the several games that are included in the list as major or 'Varsity sports. Do the schools receive benefits enough to justify their large expenditures in time and money for athletics? It does not require the aid of a magnifying glass to see that such benefits as they do receive come by indirect channels. Through the cleanliness and exercise of athletics, students are kept in better physical condition and are thus better able to carry on with success and honor the work of the institution of which they are a part. Students should feel that they are a factor in the success of their school.

Again, athletics serve as a means of publicity. Many of the largest colleges of the country are better known by their athletic achievements than by the able men they have produced. One



season with a winning football or baseball team, and the school is heralded the country over, while that same institution with a list of doctors, lawyers and scientists to its credit, all of distinction, may remain in oblivion for years. Ask any high school youth with college aspirations his preference and he will name the college with the best record in the sport which interests him.

Then there are the social and unifying forces. When people in all walks of life are drawn together, rubbing elbows, as it were, yelling and cheering together, those imbued with the spirit of the game talk with each other, even though they never spoke together before. Student meets student. Students and instructors find themselves on common ground. New sympathies spring up. The teacher feels new interest; the student may discover for the first time that his teacher is a "regular feller." Thus the games and their incidental by-products alike awaken greater interest on the part of the student. He becomes inspired by a feeling of loyalty for his Alma Mater and he grows zealous in her cause. Nor is this increase in loyalty and enthusiasm confined to those who actually take part in the games. Onlookers, classmates, all school men share it.

We have been speaking of the average student. It is possible for a few black sheep to get into any flock, no matter how well guarded. These, the narrow-minded, the selfish who attend school or institute with the intent of taking all and giving nothing, we do not consider. They are not wanted at Pratt. It is the chap with good red blood, whose heart beats true as an uplift in community and school who is wanted.

Thus endeth our discussion. The decision is in your hands. Does it pay? Is it worth while?

WITH THE TEAMS

Varsity Basketball

"History repeats itself" and, as in former years, good basketball material seemed to be lacking. This year brought only two veterans to build on, Kruser and Schafrahn, and some of those interested in the game were going about with long faces. The knockers, armed with their ready hammers, were also in evidence with an attitude which spells death to any sport. Others, with that what-do-I-care make-up, were scattered about here and there. However, the majority carried about with them the Pratt spirit of "fight 'em, fight 'em, fight 'em." This spirit, along with the efficient coaching of "Old Reliable" Brunn, coupled with hard and consistent practice, developed one of the best teams which has represented the Institute in recent years.

The preliminary games proved rather disappointing. Although winning two out of three games, the brand of basketball put up by Pratt was not all that could be desired, and the opening game of the regular schedule on December 3 with the Crescent A. C. was looked forward to rather dubiously. Although losing this game, it was evident that, due to hard work, the team had rounded out into well-balanced form, and that it would give a good account of itself in the series.

DECEMBER 3, 1920, CRESCENT A. C. vs. PRATT

DVarsity basket ball opens the season by the team invading the home of the "New Mooners," where they meet a chap called Defeat.

The game starts with a rush, and for the first ten minutes of play Pratt leads by one point, and fights hard to prevent the Crescents from taking the lead. At this time Leary is compelled by sickness to withdraw, this proving a big handicap for Pratt. The Crescents, taking advantage of the new ruling, put an entirely fresh team on the floor and the end of the first half finds Pratt trailing by ten points.

The second half opens with the original line up of the New Mooners in action, all fresh after an extended period of rest and able to continue their fast pace, thus forcing Pratt on the defensive. After about fifteen minutes of play the Crescents resort to another complete change in the line up, and walk away with a 41 to 22 victory. The referee was Tom Thorpe of Columbia.



CHEER LEADER WEIBLE LEADS THE PRATT BRASS BAND AND THE VICTORS ON THEIR MARCH TO THE TENNIS COURTS.



M R. SNOWDEN DOES HIS BEST TO KEEP THE BOYS FROM BEING ROUGH.



THE
LONG AND SHORT
OF THE
FIRST VARSITY
BASE BALL GAME
COOPER UNION vs. P. I.
MAY 7TH 1921
WILL

LISTEN TO ME
BUCK" BREED
COACHING A MAN
WHO HAS JUST
MADE 2nd

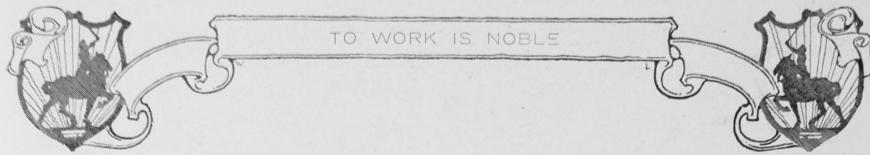
M R. BRUNK
WONT HAVE
THE BALL BAT-
TED OVER THE FENCE
AT CENTER FIELD. IT'S
DANGEROUS.



T HE FIRST BRASS BAND OF P. I.
PREPARES TO LEAD THE
SCAKE DANCE. MR. EISENBERG
IS TELLING THE DRUMMER TO GIVE AN
EIGHTH NOTE THREE BEATS.



A MAN WHO IS DOWN AND OUT.
CAUSE — THAT BIG FELLOW
ON THE RIGHT.



DECEMBER 10, 1920. RENSSELAER vs. PRATT

P The boys open the season on the home floor with a victory over Rensselaer in a game replete with excitement and suspense, keeping the fans on their toes until the gong announces all is over by the shouting.

Although on the losing end, Rensselaer forces the play throughout the entire game, and at times it looks as though the Pratt colors are coming down, but just as often the boys rally, finally going over the top with a vim by the score of 17 to 16, a close but safe margin.

DECEMBER 11, 1920. FORDHAM vs. PRATT

D The jinx takes a trip to Fordham and, sticking closer than a brother, follows the Varsity boys about the floor, thus "gumming the works" to such an extent that Pratt draws the short end of a "Nuf sed" score. The figures tell the story, 25 to 31.

JANUARY 7, 1921. SPRINGFIELD COLLEGE vs. PRATT

P Revenge is sweet. A victory over the strong Springfield five helps Pratt to wipe out the sting of defeat handed them by this team last season.

Springfield is represented by the same heavy and fast vets that lowered the Pratt colors in 1920, and this clear cut victory brings great joy to the enthusiastic followers who pack the gym to its limit.

For the first few minutes of play it is nip and tuck, with Pratt striving to increase its lead of two points and with Springfield as determined that they shall not. It is see-saw, back and forth, the "Y" boys gradually drawing away to a lead of six points. At this time Pratt takes on a new lease of life, coming back strong and fast, and netting eleven points in rapid succession ending the half with five to the good.

The second period Springfield resorts to a change in line up, putting several subs on the floor, all to no purpose, as the Pratt spirit is in evidence and refuses to be denied, finally winning a fast and well played game by the score of 42 to 26.

JANUARY 14, 1921. FORDHAM vs. PRATT.

P The boys remove another black mark from their record sheet. This time Fordham is the victim of their skill in basket shooting, which they exhibit before a capacity house. Every nook and corner is filled with loyal rooters who show their appreciation for the good work of the Varsity team, which scores its third straight victory on the home courts.

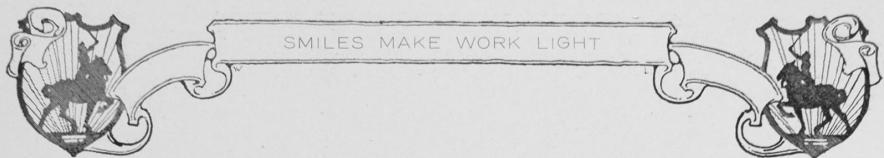
As in the previous Fordham game, Pratt again gets away to a poor start, and five points are run up against them before they are able to locate the basket, although they have several chances from the foul line. The basket is finally located by a field goal, whereupon all the pent up feeling of the rooters bursts forth in one great volume of shouting. This seems to put pep into our boys, and they proceed to do things, scoring fifteen points while Fordham is getting three. The bell ends the first period with Pratt leading 17 to 8, and all breathe easier.

The second period starts in much the same manner as the first, the Varsity boys work rather slowly, permitting Fordham to close the gap to within four points, before striking their stride. Then they again increase their lead to the safe margin of fourteen points. After indulging in passing for a time, the subs are sent in, and the period ends with the score 31 to 17.

DEGOWIN: "Lamenzo, what position are you out for in basketball?"

LAMENZO: "Any position. What about you?"

DEGOWIN: "Oh, I'm going to play on the bench, too!"



JANUARY 21, 1921. WORCESTER POLY. vs. PRATT

P Worcester Poly takes the measure of Pratt, thus registering the first defeat on the home courts for the season. The game is fast and furious with much fouling by both, due to the close guarding, Pratt being the greatest sufferer.

In the first half every inch of the way is bitterly contested, Pratt leading at its close by only one point.

Shortly after the opening of the second half this advantage is lost, the score standing twenty all, and Schafrahan is forced from the game by the foul limit route, causing a shake-up with the usual result—all up in the air for a time. The boys steady themselves and are working well, when Butera is compelled to retire for the same “foul reason” as Schafrahan.

Worcester, taking advantage of the weakened defense, proceeds to score, and they do not let up until the gong ends the game, and Pratt is defeated by the count of 34 to 21.

JANUARY 28, 1921. MANHATTAN COLLEGE vs. PRATT

P Easily, in fact, too easily to be interesting, the youngsters from across the river being outclassed, the Pratt quintet scores at will. Although Pratt shows classic basketball by spurts, their work as a whole is unsatisfactory. Doubtless they are taking advantage of the situation by conserving their energies for the coming of Amherst. Pratt wins, the score standing 43 to 8, and the subs who are put in during the last few minutes of play uncovered some very creditable basketball.

FEBRUARY 4, 1921. AMHERST vs. PRATT

P That which was lacking in the Manhattan game is more than made up for in this game with Amherst, as it is fast and snappy from start to finish, with a full house to witness the spectacle.

Both teams have a large following of supporters and play after play brings forth a din of applause and college yells. This is very noticeable from the Amherst section.

The Brooklynnites take an early lead, and in order to maintain it throughout the game they are forced to their limit. The Amherst boys are dangerous at all times, their speed and close guarding making it difficult for Pratt to get through their defense. However, the boys have their eyes on the basket, and several pretty field goals are netted. The half ends with Pratt leading by eight points.

The second period is a repetition of the first. Both teams put up a fine brand of basketball and fight as only school teams can, with the home team gradually increasing their lead to 15 points. This they hold until the game ends, 39 to 24, making it their seventh victory on the home floor.

FEBRUARY 11, 1921. ST. LAWRENCE vs. PRATT

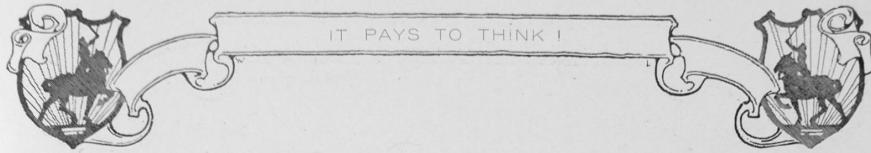
P Oh boy! What a game! Pratt is winner of the fastest and best game played on the home courts this season. The game is a hummer from beginning to end, filled with speed and close playing by both teams, with the crowd always in an enthusiastic mood.

Although leading through the entire game, Pratt is forced to put forth every ounce of its energy to retain its slight advantage, our opponents having a strong come-back. It is a great relief when the first half ends with the Institute representatives on the long end of a 13 to 9 score.

The second period is a repetition of the first. Both teams put up a fine brand of basketball, where superb passing and shooting by both contestants seems the order of the day. Pratt has a slight advantage and pulls the game out of the fire, the half ending with a count of 37 to 26. Another victory notch is cut in Pratt's tally stick.

There Are Limitations

MR. MARSH: “You can raise $h-l$, but you can't raise it to the third power.”



FEBRUARY 18, 1921. COLLEGE STARS vs. PRATT

d Boston College, the team scheduled for this date, was forced to cancel. The gap was filled at the last minute by the All Stars, a title they uphold. The first half of the game is listless, slow, and uninteresting. There is no team work, for both teams indulge in individual plays.

The second half is a story in itself with the All Stars showing wonderful dribbling, at which they are past masters. This coupled with excellent shooting proves the undoing of Pratt, whose playing is away below par. Slowness and the apparent lack of interest of the team is a great disappointment, and Pratt loses the third game on the home courts by the score of 28 to 36.

FEBRUARY 25, 1921. NEW YORK STATE vs. PRATT

d The home team again tastes the dregs of defeat, this time at the hands of the up-state men in an overtime game of the "fight to the finish" variety. Pratt labors under a serious handicap throughout the game, as Captain Kruser is compelled to retire after three minutes of play, due to a broken ankle. In spite of this handicap the middle of the second half finds Pratt leading by nine points, when Mackintosh is forced out on fouls, thus putting the home boys on the defensive. They are unable to hold their ground, and the period ends with the score 24 all. During the extra period of five minutes the visitors secure seven points to Pratt's four, and the suspense ends with the score of 28 to 31.

MARCH 4, 1921. CRESCENT A.C. vs. PRATT

d Pratt meets its fifth and last defeat on the home courts for the season at the hands of the undefeated Crescent team. That the "New Mooners" will win is a foregone conclusion, the main interest centering on what sort of an opposition Pratt will have to offer.

They sure come across with the goods! They play one of their prettiest games, keeping the Crescents on the move and leading by one point in the early part of the second half. From this time on to the finish the visitors gradually draw away from Pratt, so that at the conclusion of play the score stands 18 to 30. No disgrace is attached to a defeat at the hands of such a team. The boys should be congratulated for the brand of basketball they display.

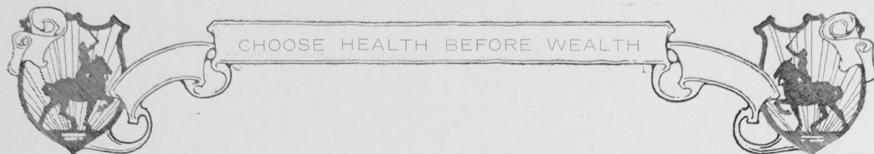
MARCH 12, 1921. ALUMNI vs. PRATT.

P As the season on the home court opens, so it ends, with a victory for a crown. The event is to be followed by a banquet at the Hotel Clarenden, after which the boys will be presented with their letters, a fitting termination for a season of hard and consistent work.

As was anticipated, the Alumni is represented by a strong aggregation of basket shooters, and the Varsity boys are forced to work to the limit if they will win. The first half stands fifteen all. During the second half the Varsity secures a lead of seven points, which they maintain, the game ending 29 to 22.

SCHEUDLE AND RESULTS

Date	Pratt	Opponents	Points	Court
Nov. 19 '20	50	Cooper Union Night School.....	26	Pratt
Nov. 24 '20	33	St. Francis.....	35	Pratt
Dec. 8 '20	57	Cooper Union Day School.....	27	Pratt
Dec. 3 '20	22	Crescent A. C.....	41	Crescent A. C.
Dec. 10 '20	17	Rensselaer Polytechnic.....	16	Pratt
Dec. 11 '20	25	Fordham University.....	31	Fordham Univ.
Jan. 7 '21	42	Springfield College.....	26	Pratt
Jan. 14 '21	31	Fordham University.....	17	Pratt



Jan.	21 '21	24	Worcester Polytechnic.....	34	Pratt
Jan.	28 '21	43	Manhattan College.....	8	Pratt
Feb.	4 '21	39	Amherst College.....	24	Pratt
Feb.	11 '21	37	St. Lawrence University.....	26	Pratt
Feb.	18 '21	28	College Stars.....	36	Pratt
Feb.	25 '21	28	New York State.....	31	Pratt
March	4 '21	18	Crescent A. C.....	30	Pratt
March	12 '21	29	Alumni	20	Pratt



ERMOND F. BRUNN

Our success in basketball is due no less to our efficient and skilled coach, Mr. Brunn, than to the fine material which makes up our teams. Mr. Brunn is now coaching the Varsity baseball team through its first season.

'Varsity Wrestling

SEASON OF 1920-1921

MCHALE, MANAGER
LITSCHER, CAPTAIN

BROWNELL, ACTING MANAGER
ARTHUR W. MARRAN, COACH

WRESTLING, which has entered upon its second season at Pratt Institute, has been successful this year in more ways than one.

The action of the Executive Board in awarding 'Varsity letters to men who had competed in over fifty per cent of the contests, shows that the sport has attracted attention and deserves consideration.

The team for the past season has been well supported. The three contests which were held in the Pratt gymnasium, independent of any other sport, were very well attended, especially the meet with Poly, when the attendance numbered over 250.

Candidates were called on November 15, 1920, and at this time nearly forty candidates reported, twenty of them have been retained on the squad for the entire season. The gain in popularity is shown in the reporting of these candidates. Last year eight candidates reported, as compared with forty this year.

Practice was started at once, although no attempt was made to pick a team until just before the Columbia meet at the Columbia gym.



COLUMBIA vs. PRATT

The team which represented the Institute against Columbia at New York did not make as good a showing as they should have. This was the first meet for nearly all of the team. The fact that Columbia was the opponent seemed to have a bad effect on the morale and apparently everyone suffered a case of stage fright.

COLUMBIA vs. PRATT

The next engagement was a return match with Columbia at the Pratt gym. The team, with the exception of Deck, who replaced Rupprecht, held Columbia to a draw. While the score was officially called a draw, it was really a victory for Pratt. Five points were credited to Columbia when McHale was forced to withdraw on account of an injured hand. Article 8 of the inter-collegiate rules states "that in case of a default, the defaulting team loses 4 points." The score, however, that Columbia was given was 5 points on the bout which was forfeited. The team suffered a big loss, as owing to the injury to McHale, he was compelled to withdraw from competition for the balance of the season, robbing the team of its best material in the lightweight class.

BOYS' CLUB vs. PRATT

The Boys' Club of New York, although far superior to any inter-collegiate team in the city, was placed on the schedule, as no inter-collegiate or scholastic matches could be arranged. The Pratt team was outclassed by their opponents in both the meet at the Pratt gym and the one at the Boys' Club. This club can maintain the same team year after year and is able to make any amateur wrestler in this city eligible to represent it. It has been undefeated in four years, and has won the A. A. U. Championship for two years. At the Pratt gym, Pratt succeeded in scoring 12 points, which is the largest score which has been made against the Boys' Club this season.

STEVENS vs. PRATT

Stevens was the next visitor at the Institute. This match was one of the best which has been seen this season. Pratt was returned the victor with the score of 19 to 10. Stevens was represented by the same team they had last year. A severe set-back was suffered, due to the loss of Brennan, who was unable to enter further competition.

BROOKLYN POLY vs. PRATT

Our old rivals from Poly were successful in beating the Pratt team. The score was 19 to 8. The difference in the scoring is larger than the results indicated. Four of the matches were won by Poly on a decision only after two extra periods had been wrestled in each bout. The team was very badly handicapped for this match. Millham in the 115-pound class only weighed 104 pounds. Tapp, who had replaced McHale in two previous bouts, was inexperienced. Bernhardt had gone overweight, necessitating the starting of Jensen, for the first time in the season. Deck had been sick and absent from school for two weeks prior to this match. In spite of these handicaps, the boys made a remarkable showing.

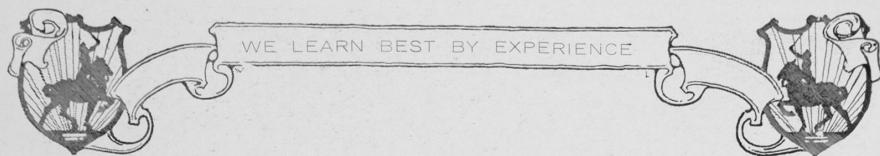
COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK vs. PRATT

The final match of the year was with C. C. N. Y., and the boys closed the season with a victory of 16 to 8. In this match the boys seemed to do better than in any previous match of the season. The heavyweight division was not wrestled so that only six bouts were held.

Besides the official matches as listed above, the team representing Poly. Prep. visited the Institute for a practice match one afternoon, and although no official score was kept, the Pratt team only lost one decision the entire afternoon, which would mean a score of 30 to 3.

The Executive Board at their meeting on March 9, 1921, awarded letters to Millham, McHale, Tapp, Bernhardt, Deck, Litscher, Smith, Brennan, and Perry. Jensen and Blein were awarded P with sub-letters.

The action of the Executive Board in making the men of the wrestling team eligible for 'Varsity letters is certain to have a good effect in stirring up the interest of the student body



and in getting out candidates for the team another season. Judging from the enthusiasm which has been shown in the past two weeks over interclass wrestling, the team should be supplied with some very good material for another season, and it is to be hoped that Pratt Institute will be represented by the best team in its history for the season of 1921-1922.

RESULTS

Date.	Name.	Points.	Fall.	Dec.	Opponents.	Points.	Fall.	Dec.	Place.
Dec. 10	Pratt	5	1	0	Columbia	28	5	1	N. Y.
Jan. 7	Pratt	13	2	1	Columbia	13	2	1	Pratt
Jan. 28	Pratt	10	2	0	Boys' Club	18	3	1	Pratt
Jan. 22	Pratt	19	2	3	Stevens	10	2	0	Pratt
Feb. 5	Pratt	3	0	1	Boys' Club	26	4	2	N. Y.
Feb. 26	Pratt	8	1	1	Poly. Tech.	19	2	3	Pratt
Mar. 4	Pratt	16	2	2	C. C. N. Y.	8	1	1	Pratt

'Varsity Tennis, 1921

Tennis at Pratt had its inception thirty-two years ago, beginning during the school year of 1889 as a part of physical training. It was considered well adapted for this purpose, as it embraces all the elements necessary to encourage exercise in the open, the incentive of competition, and as it was a sport that could be indulged in by all.

The reception accorded tennis was beyond all expectation, especially by the girl students, and it was not an uncommon sight to see them on the courts as early as 6 o'clock in the morning.

So great became the demand for the courts that every available spot about the Institute was put to this purpose; even the library grounds were converted into courts, in addition to the ones now in use.

In the early days, games were played between the faculty and the directors of the several schools. When tennis became a 'Varsity sport, contests between faculty and 'Varsity were an annual affair, continuing until all 'Varsity sports were abolished. The love of the game and the interclass meets kept the interest up, the spirit never tiring. In 1920 its importance was recognized again by once more including it as a 'Varsity sport.

The team, under the able coaching of Mr. Shapiro, should, and doubtless will, give a good account of itself for the season.

Due to the weather man's orders the Spring contest with the City College of New York was postponed. It is hoped, however, that this match will be played later in the season.

The match with Stevens Institute on April 27th was a close affair, the score standing as a tie at three matches apiece. During the early part of the match it looked as if Stevens would go away victorious, but some very fine work by Pratt evened up the score and saved a probable defeat.

The fact that Pratt was able to play the strong Stevens team to a standstill served to encourage the boys a great deal, for our players had been up against skillful opposition.

The match with the faculty was called off when the day dawned "bright and rainy."

The Fordham match was next on the schedule, but for some reason unknown to the Pratt management, Fordham called the match off.

Seton Hall faced the Varsity next. The courts were in a heavy condition and consequently the playing was rather slow. The visitors were outclassed at all points and as a result Pratt came out with a clean slate, the score being 6-0. Caywood, Trible, Northridge and Maier won their singles matches and Trible and Caywood, and Maier and Thomason were the winners in the doubles. While it was evident at the start that a Pratt victory was assured, nevertheless "the Hall" boys put up a good fight and some very interesting tennis resulted at times.

As in the case of the other 'Varsity teams here, we are handicapped in looking forward to the next season, in that two-thirds of the squad graduates in June. Only two of the team will be back next year, but with these strong, steady players as a nucleus, the prospects for another successful tennis team are certainly not gloomy.



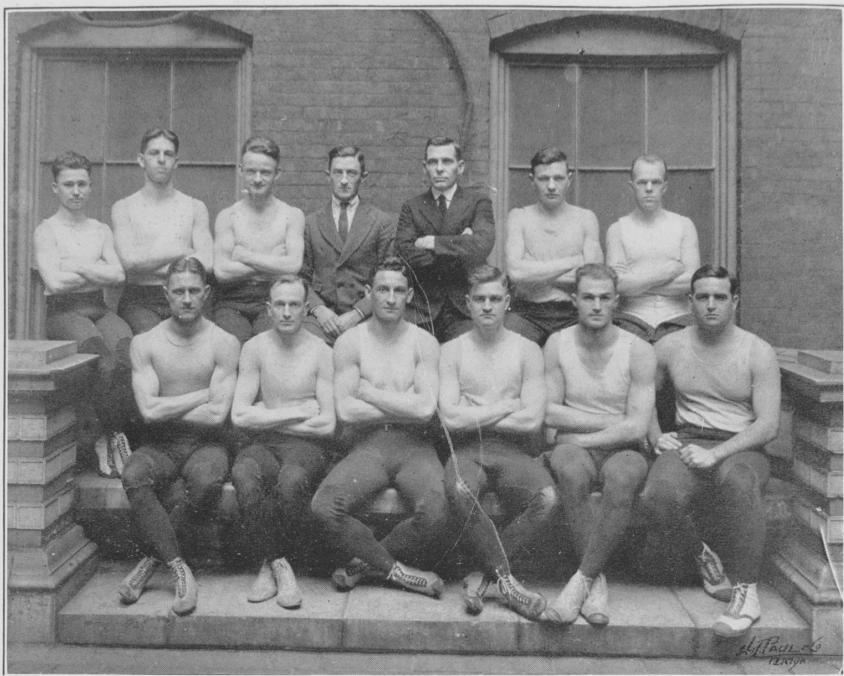
'Varsity Basketball Team, 1920-1921

E. F. BRUNN, *Coach*
R. O. KRUSER, *Captain*
E. W. ARNOLD, *Manager*
B. F. CAPWELL, *Assistant Manager*

N. BUTERA
T. CRAWFORD
F. DREXEL
E. GERBERICH
W. HALL
J. LAMENZO

J. LEARY
S. LECOUNT
W. LOUGHHEED
C. MUNIGLE
H. McINTOSH
J. SCHAFRAN

F. D. WRIGHT, *Physical Director*



'Varsity Wrestling Team, 1920-1921

A. MARRAN, *Coach*

G. LITSCHER, *Captain*

W. McHALE, *Manager*

F. BROWNELL, *Assistant Manager*

P. BERNHARDT

C. JENSEN

W. BLIEM

B. MILLHAM

M. BRENNAN

A. PERRY

S. DECK

G. RUPPRECHT

J. DUYM

C. SMITH

H. TAPP



'Varsity Tennis Team, 1921

M. SHAPIRO, *Coach*

W. TRIEBEL, *Captain*

E. V. CARBONARA, *Manager*

F. ALLEN, *Assistant Manager*

D. G. CAYWOOD

E. NORTHRIDGE

G. MAIER

R. PEASE

L. THOMASON



'Varsity Baseball Team, 1921

E. F. BRUNN, *Coach*

T. BREEN, *Assistant Coach*

R. FARRELLI, *Captain*

E. T. BETTELS, *Manager*

R. A. McCLENAHAN, *Assistant Manager*

N. BUTERA
J. CRAWFORD
J. DALY
C. DEARBORN
M. DEMAREST
F. DREXEL

A. HERKIMER
W. KLOBEDANZ
R. KRUSER
J. LAMENZO
J. LEARY
W. LOUGHHEED

C. MUNIGLE
E. NORTHRIDGE
W. STRONG
P. TIAGWOOD
E. VAN EVERY

'Varsity Baseball

May 7—Cooper Union

May 28—New York Aggies.

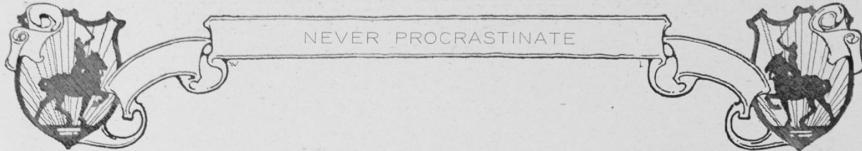
May 14—Crescent A. C.

June 4—Manhattan College.

May 21—Brooklyn Poly.

June 11—Crescent A. C.

After a lapse of eight years, baseball as a 'Varsity sport has again taken its place in the ranks, due largely to the effort of the Athletic Association, composed of alumni, who have given generously to its support, both in cash and time. We have good cause to thank their noble spirit, "the Pratt kind."



The game for the season of 1921 is on probation, and whether or not it will stay permanently depends largely on its success, financially and otherwise. Judging from the interest shown, it has come to stay.

Those in charge were very fortunate indeed in securing the services of Mr. E. F. Brunn, our efficient and popular basketball coach, as mentor of the team. With the able assistance of Mr. T. Breen, M. E., '22, the coach has given close attention to every phase of the game, with the result that a well-balanced team has been rounded out. The team is certain to give a good account of itself and is worthy of the support of the entire student body.

Manager Bettels had troubles all his own in arranging his schedule of Saturday afternoon attractions, for only a limited schedule of seven local games was allowed. Preparations were begun comparatively late in the season, and the result was, in a number of cases, that teams we might have played had a complete schedule. However, after many sleepless nights and generous patronage of Uncle Sam's Postoffice Department, an entirely satisfactory schedule was completed.

Pratt played its first game and won it by a 3-1 score. It was some game, too—full of good baseball from the time Umpire Mitchell of Stevens called play until the last man was out. The opposing pitchers to open the game were Herkimer and Katz. The former needs no introduction, but perhaps the Cooper Union batters would have liked an introduction to the curves he pitched, for then they might have gotten on speaking terms with the ball. His slants certainly had their batters doing queer stunts in their vain attempts to solve his delivery. The best they could do in the nine innings was five hits, and three of them were of the "scratch" variety. These, with three free tickets, netted them their lone run.

Space forbids a lengthy account of the game, but it can be said that the entire Pratt team worked like Trojans, supporting their pitcher at all times in gilt-edge form.

As to Katz, of Cooper, he was of the southpaw variety, and worked well until the sixth inning, when "Scat," says Pratt, and friend Katz is marched out of the box to the accompaniment of a dirge rendered by the Pratt band.

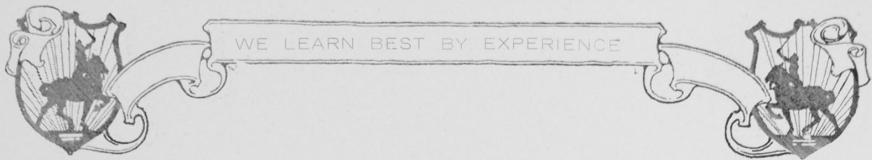
Walsh, the second Cooper twirler, was of the comedian make-up, and proved very amusing to the bleacherites, who made strenuous efforts to capture his "goat," but to no avail. The "Pajama Kid" refused to part with it.

The game was followed by a snake dance around the grounds, and thence to the club, led by the band, which had been serving between the acts, music inspiring to Pratt but rather depressing to the visitors. Thanks are due to Mr. Isenberg and the members of the loyal group of wind-jammers. And believe us, some time some day some of them will surely burst. Keep your eye on Prof. Shaver. The summary of the first game:

Pratt		Cooper Union	
	Ab. R. H. O. A.		Ab. R. H. O. A.
Leary, rf.	4 0 1 0 0	Jessick, 2b.	5 0 0 2 3
Butera, 2b.	4 1 2 1 4	Hotopp, cf.	4 0 2 1 0
Farrell, ss.	4 0 1 0 1	Breakstone, ss.	4 0 0 3 6
Loughheed, lf.-cf.	3 0 1 1 0	Lobey, 1b.	3 0 0 12 0
Dearborn, 1b.	3 0 0 11 0	Budrich, 3b	4 0 1 2 3
Crawford, 3b.	3 1 1 1 4	Frosch, c.	4 1 2 0 1
Klobedanz, cf.	1 0 0 0 0	Turner, lf.	3 0 0 1 0
Drexel, lf.	2 0 0 1 0	Katz, p.	2 0 0 2 1
Demarest, c.	3 1 0 11 0	Addenzo, rf.	1 0 0 0 0
Herkimer, p.	3 0 1 1 3	Cleary, rf.	3 0 0 0 0
	— — — — —	Walsh, p.	2 0 0 1 0
Total	30 3 7 27 12	Total	35 1 5 24 14

Left on bases—Pratt, 2; Cooper Union, 4. Two-base hit—Hotopp. Sacrifice hit—Cleary. Stolen bases—Dearborn, Crawford, Frosch. Double play—Breakstone and Jessick. Bases on balls—Herkimer, 2. Struck out—By Herkimer 9; by Katz, 2; by Walsh, 1. First base on errors—Cooper Union, 2; Pratt, 0. Errors—Pratt, 4; Cooper Union, 3. Umpire—Mr. John Mitchell, Stevens Institute.

In the second game Pratt defeated the strong Crescent team at Crescent Field to the tune of 5-4. A ninth inning rally of four runs "brought home the bacon," for the Crescents had been leading 4-1 until the very last. The boys are "there" all right.



Some Moral and Educational Value in Athletics

By F. D. WRIGHT

IN reviewing the season of any particular athletic sport, it is quite customary to rate the success or failure of that season on the basis of games won or lost. The larger the number of games won the more successful that particular sport is generally considered. This is not, however, the only or the true standard by which to judge athletic success. Winning games is an entirely worthy and wholesome aim in athletics. Indeed, any game that does not stimulate the desire to win is scarcely worth the attention of any young man. It makes all the difference in the world, however, how a game is won. Winning unworthily, or in other words, falsely appearing to win, is as bad in athletics as dishonorable acts are anywhere. It is not possible to have too keen a desire to win if that desire is always subordinated to ideals of good sportsmanship. Indeed, the great moral opportunity of athletic competition is this intense desire to win, and the subordination of this desire to high standards of sportsmanship, which will not stoop to conquer.

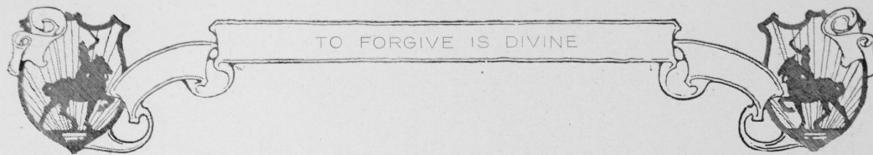
Our school athletics are not merely a means of diversion and recreation. In the field of inter-class and Varsity athletics, the educational opportunities presented to the student body



in relation to ideals and standards of conduct is not equalled in any other department of the Institute. This applies not alone to participants in the various games and sports, but to the entire army of followers and spectators as well.

A few illustrations will suffice to show how good and bad traits in character are developed in athletics. For example, you are playing tennis and your opponent has returned the ball which strikes the back half of your base line, which, according to the rules is a "good" ball. You are playing an informal game, and therefore acting as your own umpires. Your opponent does not know whether the ball returned was inside, on the line, or outside the court. He, therefore, asks you, "How was it? Good or bad?" What will determine your reply? It won't be your knowledge of math, chemistry or electricity. Character alone will determine whether or not you are honest enough to tell the truth. If you claim the point, you may win that particular game, or rather you may falsely appear to win, but you are the worse for having played the game. If you are honest enough to tell the truth you are a stronger and better man for having played it.

Again, perhaps you are playing baseball and it comes your turn to bat. You succeed in hitting a high fly well out to left field. There is but one umpire who is busy watching the ball and not looking toward first base. As a base runner are you going to touch first base or cut it? What will determine your action? It won't be your batting average or your ability as a runner. Character alone, as in any other such case, will determine your action. There is



nothing in baseball which gives a base runner the right to cut any base. Cutting any base is, therefore, a deliberate violation of the rules, and a breaking of an agreement that the game is to be played according to these recognized regulations. A base runner who wilfully cuts a base cuts more from his character than from the infield.

In looking back over the year that has gone I think we may well feel proud not only of the goodly proportion of games won in the various sports entered, but better still we have the satisfaction of knowing that those won were won worthily and well.

The Department of Physical Training at Pratt Institute stands for certain ideals. Among these are love of fair play, manly sports, and physical exercise adequate in kind and amount for every student. We believe, too, that that intangible thing often referred to as "Pratt Spirit" is best exemplified and finds its expression in clean, manly sport; that spirit which makes the sting of defeat nothing when weighed with the consciousness of having won by subterfuge or dishonesty.

The Pratt motto or slogan, "Be true to your work and your work will be true to you," applies equally in athletics as in other departments. One of the abiding satisfactions of life is in the doing of a fine piece of work, whether it be in the laboratory, athletic field, or basketball court. Skill, strategy, and courage are fine things to witness or to share, whatever the final score. And these attributes are shared as has been previously stated, not alone by the player but by spectators as well.

In the final analysis athletics presents us, particularly during our school days, with a unique opportunity to create sterling character through clean, chivalrous, co-operative sport.

Interclass Baseball

April 26, the date set by the powers that be for the opening contest of a twenty-eight game schedule, was awaited with great interest. Advance information from the dopesters conferred the honor of "class champs," a much coveted title, to at least eight teams.

This interest carried throughout the season, and Mr. Ump. had his hands full in keeping the games moving properly and the bleacherites in their seats, where the feeling at times was unbounded, being emphasized with horns, bugles, megaphones and lusty yelling.

Space forbids dealing in personalities, otherwise much could be said favorably about several players showing real ability in the great American game.

The finals, or championship series, got away with a flying start June 17, I. M. E. 2 and I. E. E. 1 being the opposing forces. Results: Boilermakers, 6; Fuseburners, 1. The following day a spirited contest between I. E. E. 1 and I. Ch. E. took place. The Beakerbreakers emerged on the short end of an 11-5 score. Monday, the twenty-first, brought the schedule to a close, the Beakerbreakers making a last stand with backs to the wall, facing the Boilermakers, who, refusing to be denied, romped away with a 6-1 victory and the title.

INTERCLASS BASEBALL SCHEDULE No. 2

<i>Teams</i>	<i>REGULAR SERIES</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per Cent</i>
I. M. E. 2.....	5	2	.714	
I. E. E. 1.....	5	2	.714	
I. Ch. E.	5	2	.714	
I. M. E. 1.....	4	3	.571	
Art	4	3	.571	
M. C.	3	4	.428	
Arch.	2	5	.285	
I. E. E. 2.....	0	7	.000	

CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES

<i>Teams</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per Cent</i>
I. M. E. 2.....	2	0	1.000
I. E. E. 1.....	1	1	.500
I. Ch. E.	0	2	.000



Chemistry
Interclass Basketball Champions

W. LOUGHHEED, *Captain*

C. CARLSON, *Manager*

C. BURGESS

W. ROGERS

F. CHILDS

L. SANTORALLO

F. LOOMIS

W. SHIELDS

H. MILLER

W. STRONG

F. TRAVIS



NATURE INSPIRES ART

ALUMNI DAY GAME

This annual event was celebrated first by a game between teams made up from the Faculty and classes, finally terminating in a victory for the class team, 4 to 0, which is quite miraculous, all things considered, as Doc. Allen handled the indicator.

The second event of the day, the alumni game, proved a corker from the start to finish, with the vets fighting every inch of the way. Father Time ruled the day, however, and youth vanquished age, the class team winning the crown of victory by the score of 3 to 0.

Interclass Basketball

Interclass basketball was of the A-No. 1 type in spite of the fact that the Varsity team had first choice of the material.

Good clean playing was the order of the day, and the games as a rule were interesting from the side lines. At times the enthusiasm ran high, and the knight of the indicator was kept busy seeing that there were no infringements of the playing rules.

As the end of the schedule was approached things began to warm up. The rivalry between I.C.H.E., I.E.E.-2, and Architects reached a white heat, all being within striking distance of the top, and going strong. Chemistry, however, had a slight advantage, which they were able to maintain to the end.

I.E.E.-2 and Architects were compelled to play off a tie for second place, and after the smoke of battle had cleared, the scorer announced a victory for I.E.E.-2 by 23 to 16.

The season closed with a couple of rattling good games for the title of class champs. With I.C.H.E. and E.E.-2 the opposing forces, both games went to I.C.H.E., the first by a 14 to 12 score, and the second 24 to 8.

RESULTS

Team.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
I.C.H.E.	6	1	.857
E.E.-2	6	2	.750
Architects.....	5	3	.625
M.E.-2	4	3	.572
M.C.	4	3	.572
E.E.-1	2	5	.286
Art	1	5	.167
M.E.-1	0	6	.000

CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES

Team.	Won.	Lost.
I.C.H.E.	2	0
I.E.E.-2	0	2

"Who misses or who wins the prize,
Go lose, or conquer, as you can.
But if you fall, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a gentleman."

You all know that teacher named Simm,
Who kills all the fellows at Gym.
His actions gymnastic
Are really quite drastic,
For after he's through you're all in.



Machine Construction and Machine Shop Practice Interclass Soccer Champions

A. CORBEN, *Captain*
J. LOUGHLIN, *Manager*

D. CAYWOOD
A. EDGAR
C. FRANKLIN
W. HALEY
T. HAMBURGER

C. WIBERG

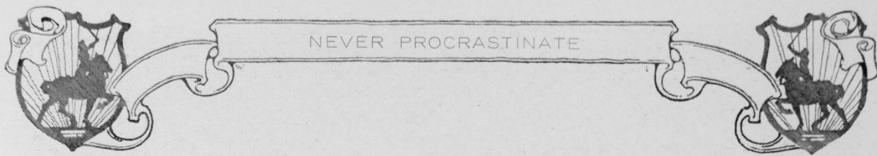
W. HENDERSON
C. JENSEN
A. KNUDSEN
F. PAVLIK
E. WESTLIN

Interclass Soccer, 1920-1921

This sport, although considered a dead one by many, opened the athletic events at Pratt with a bang, which was very encouraging to the doctors having the case in charge.

As time progressed, the symptoms of the patient continued to improve, and on December 9 an absolute cure was pronounced, thus upsetting the old time-worn adage that a good beginning makes a poor ending.

Much good-natured rivalry was displayed, all games being played with keen interest and a determination to win. This was very pleasing to the vast throng of students who turned out en masse, at times crowding the lines to the extent of making it difficult to proceed with the game without interference.



As the days shortened the interest strengthened, centering on Chemistry, Machine Construction, Art and first year Boilermakers, all fighting hard for a place in the finals, which fell to the Chemistry and Machine Construction teams.

The deciding games were bitterly contested, the M. C. team emerging victorious, thus winning the cup, the first ever presented for this branch of athletics. The trophy was formally presented, after appropriate remarks by Mr. Charles Hobert, I. E. E., '13, and was gracefully accepted by the M. C. men at the annual banquet of the Athletic Association at the Hotel Clarendon.

SCHEDULE AND RESULTS

REGULAR SERIES

<i>Teams</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Tied</i>	<i>Per Cent</i>
I. Ch. E.	4	0	2	.833
M. C.	3	1	2	.667
I. M. E. 1.	3	2	1	.583
I. M. E. 2.	2	3	0	.400
Arch.	1	2	2	.400
Art	1	2	2	.400
I. E. E. 1.	1	3	2	.333
I. E. E. 2.	1	3	1	.300

CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES

<i>Teams</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Tied</i>	<i>Per Cent</i>
M. C.	2	0	1	.833
I. Ch. E.	0	2	1	.167

Interclass Tennis

Have you ever noticed how in the Spring you see the trees all bare and free of color, and then some morning you awake and everything seems different and the trees are green? It seems kind o' natural that the first thing you do is to drag out the old flannels from their Winter home and try them on. Then you take down your racquet and listen to it hum as you thump the strings. It doesn't surprise you at all, when you stroll down to the courts, that you are not the only one with the "big idea."

To say that tennis is a popular sport at Pratt is putting it mildly. If you have any doubts, ask permission to use a court some nice day when the season is on.

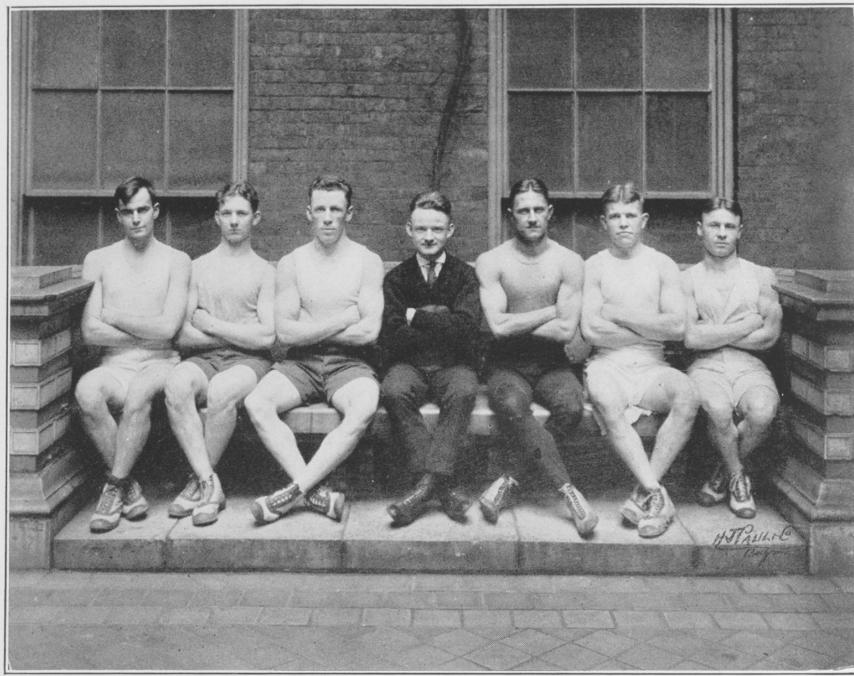
Last year saw interclass tennis at its best. Aside from a natural love of the sport and a desire to see their class triumphant, the attraction of tennis as a 'Varsity sport brought out the best that the various classes had to offer. As a result the brand of ball that was seen daily on the courts was the kind that gladdened the hearts of those on the lookout for 'Varsity material.

The tournament as a whole was hotly contested, and it was not until the fag end of the schedule that Art and I. E. E. 1 proved beyond a doubt that the supremacy of the court lay between them.

No better indication of the hard fought games can be given than the results of the championship series. In the first match, Art defeated I. E. E. 1 in three straight sets. Nothing daunted, the Electricians entered the next match stronger than ever and turned the tables on the Artists, who left the court with the small end of a four set encounter.

The final play-off furnished a real treat for the lovers of the sport. Art, with two of the three sets safely stowed away, struck a snag, and when they finally recovered their balance were facing a situation of "two-all." Fortune, however, deigned to smile upon them, and the fifth set earned for them the right to wear the laurel wreath.

It was indeed an auspicious season and marked the rise of tennis as an increasingly popular interclass sport.



Machine Construction and Machine Shop Practice Interclass Wrestling Champions

C. JENSEN, *Captain*
M. BRENNAN, *Manager*

E. CHURCHILL
A. EDGAR

P. MATTUCK

E. WESTLIN
C. WIBERG

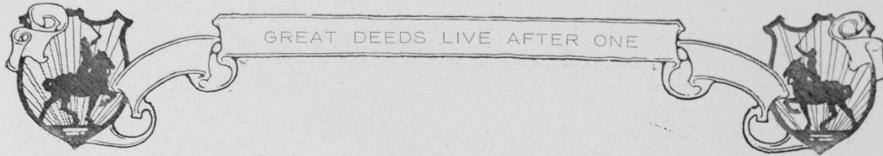
Interclass Wrestling, 1920-1921

The truth of the old, old saying that "one good turn deserves another" was demonstrated at the close of 'Varsity wrestling before an assemblage of the critics of critics—the fans.

At the eleventh hour, when the 'Varsity men were on their toes for their best match, the Athletic Council announced that a series of interclass matches would take place. This announcement was received with enthusiasm, and many of the fans who had cheered the 'Varsity on to victory now came to the mat to try their skill.

Very little time remained either for individual training or for carrying out the contest; consequently the authorities adopted a process of elimination, and nine days after the Council's announcement, the finals were being fought by M. C. and Art.

The last match was a fight indeed. So evenly matched were the Artists and Machinists that an extra period was required before the referee could give M. C. a decision. The members of the smallest Class of 1921 in the Institute may well feel proud of themselves for winning two interclass contests. How much of their success they owe to the loyalty and interest of their instructors, especially the ever-present Burley smile, cannot be estimated.



THE RESULTS

<i>Teams</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Per Cent.</i>
M. C.	3	0	1000
Art.	2	1	.661
Arch.	1	1	.500
I. Ch. E.	1	1	.500
I. E. E. 2.	0	1	.000
I. E. E. 1.	0	1	.000
I. M. E. 2.	0	1	.000
I. M. E. 1.	0	1	.000

FINALS

<i>Teams</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>
M. C.	2	0
Art.	1	1
I. Ch. E.	0	1
Arch.	0	1

Boxing

AN EPIDEMIC AT PRATT

During the Winter term the Institute was afflicted with a malady affecting the eyes in the form of discolorations, and upon investigation it was learned that mitts of the five-ounce variety had been purchased in large quantities by the Athletic Committee with intent to develop the manly art—boxing.

This infant sport, under the careful nursing of one Kenny, proved to be a regular “Mellen’s Food Baby,” growing rapidly in favor, the students taking to it as a duck takes to water.

On March 18, following the final interclass wrestling match, those present were further entertained by an exhibition of five cleverly executed bouts, which were interesting and amusing. The committee may well feel proud of the results of their efforts.

Minor Sports

INTERCLASS BOWLING

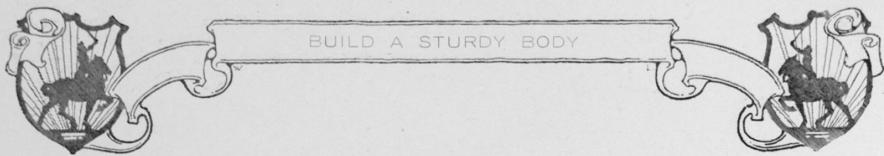
Throughout the school year of 1920-1921 great interest was displayed at the Men’s Club in bowling. During the Fall term, after school and in the early evening, groups of men down on the alleys made all sorts of attempts to “find the pocket” with the object of making the class teams.

The Interclass Tournament, which began immediately after the Christmas holidays, and ended on March 11, held the interest and enthusiasm of the contestants and rooters at all times. Teams of three men were entered by each class, and it was evident from the beginning that the keen rivalry would allow only the most consistent bowlers the pleasure of winning the tournament.

More vociferous rooters were added to an already crowded hall when the race for leadership between I. Ch. E., I. E. E. 1 and I. M. E. 2 became close. Gormley of the Chemistry team won the high individual average with 188 points to his credit. To Gormley also goes the high general average at the club this year, 197 points.

As a fitting conclusion to the bowling season, the winning team attended the annual banquet of the Athletic Association, where the members were awarded medals.

Much credit for the success of the bowling season is due to Mr. Snowden, director of student activities, for the efficient manner in which the bowling tournament was organized and conducted.



INTERCLASS BOWLING—(Continued)

SCORES

<i>Team</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>
I. Ch. E.....	7	0
I. M. E. 2.....	5	2
I. E. E. 1.....	5	2
I. E. E. 2.....	3	4
Art	3	4
Arch.	2	5
M. C.	2	5
I. M. E. 1.....	1	6
High teams (total pins), three men, two games:		
I. Ch. E.....	468	
I. M. E. 2.....	454	
I. E. E. 1.....	445	
Arch.	400	

POOL

No little interest was taken in Mr. Snowden's poolroom in the Men's Club this winter. The pool tournament was on, and every class was represented by a formidable team of cue pushers.

The various mixtures and blends of smoke which filled the air during the games was sufficient evidence that the games were hotly contested (if smoke is evidence of fire), and that they were being thoroughly enjoyed by the rooters lined up against the walls and crowding in the doorway.

I.M.E.-1 and I.Ch.E. won six games each, making it necessary to go an extra game before a medal could be awarded. The beaker-breakers thought they could shoot pool, but the young boilermakers went them one better, thereby winning the tournament.

CHESS

Wandering into the Men's Club at any time during the winter term, one might have seen on the bulletin board several placards pretty well covered with names and colored stars. Closer inspection revealed that they were schedules and scores of the minor sports in Pratt. Among these are chess and pool.

It is customary for one to laugh in derision when chess is mentioned as a "sport." Nevertheless, it is an old game, and a game which requires brainwork; in fact, any chess fiend will convince you that to win a game of chess requires more mental skill than does any other sport.

Since the well-known chess marvel, Rzeszewski, came to this country, there has been considerable interest taken in that game. When the tournament began in the Men's Club this winter, Loucks, Stern, Farrell, Austin, Hargraves, Webster, Edwards, Chamberlain, and Peterson, nine men all told, entered, each claiming an option on the chess medal.

Let it be said here that all the contests were fought with the usual Pratt spirit; but Pratt spirit or no, someone must lose. When the tournament ended it was found that Stern, Hargraves, and Chamberlain were tied for first honors. In the play-off, Hargraves proved to be the most skillful of them all.

Faculty Athletics

BASEBALL

During the Spring of 1920 a ball team was organized from the ranks of the Faculty. Mr. Lafferrander was selected to captain the aggregation. With such a formidable battery as Brunn, catcher, and Moses, pitcher, the instructors inspired to take a fall out of our all-Pratt team. The game was scheduled to take place on Alumni Day, when all the "grads" would be on hand to witness the downfall of one of the teams (and the Faculty were confident that it would not be



their team that "bit the dust"). To make the results a sure thing for the pros., Doctor Allen was invited to handle the decisions. When the Faculty found that one of their number had consented to officiate, they were in high spirits. But in spite of all this, the all-Pratt team came out on the long end of the score, much to certain people's surprise.

TENNIS

On certain occasions, Mr. Edmonds, Dr. Allen and Mr. Kottcamp made dates with the tennis courts, their object being, no doubt, to get into the pink of condition and then catch the 'Varsity players napping. Did they? We must certainly admit they did. It is no great cause for wonder, though, that the 'Varsity met their Waterloo on the occasion of their match with the Faculty, for the array of talent on hand to support the Faculty's cause was certainly *some* array. There was our director, who is the recognized champion of the courts around this neighborhood, and also Sim and Brunn, a combination hard to beat. As to the match, the Faculty captured three of the four games in the singles and the 'Varsity took the only doubles match played. Perhaps the Faculty had good reason for not playing more doubles, who knows? At any event, they were satisfied to have the long end of a 3—2 score, and they let well enough alone.

BOWLING

The Faculty indulged quite freely in bowling of the mixed doubles types, that is "they had their ladies with them." In a ten game contest of scrambled ducks, the high teams consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Lambe, Mr. and Mrs. Harper, and Mr. and Mrs. Wright. The high averages of the ten games fell to Mr. Harper, 97.5; Mr. Bare, 93.8; Mr. Lafferrander, 93.2; Mr. Lambe, 93.

The S. and T. Faculty vs. the Art Faculty held a close and interesting match of six games, three in ducks and three in big pins. S. and T. took all three of the ducks and one of the others, for a total of 233 pins, and four out of six matches. The S. and T. team was composed of Messrs. Harper, Lamb, Lafferrander, Isenberg, Davis and Bare, while the Art team had Messrs. Peterson, Saylor, Pope, Price and Wright.

Faculty athletics bring out as much, and at times more, enthusiasm than some of the students' games, and we hope the interest taken in them keeps as strong as it has been so far.

Physical Education for Women

BY MISS GILBERT

GHE Department of Physical Education for Women aims to give exercise and healthful recreation for students, all of whom are taking intensive courses and would of necessity find it difficult to plan for this in their crowded schedules. By helping them to keep fit and at the same time to increase bodily endurance, we believe that greater personal efficiency and happiness will result. That this assistance may be more intelligent as well as safe, we give health examinations three times during the year to discover and remedy defects and suggest ways of meeting personal handicaps, as well as to make a general appraisal of physical conditions.

But we can never realize these aims until we all recognize that the three short periods a week are too meagre for desirable results. The officers who planned the work of the S. A. T. C. estimated the need of soldier collegians at three hours of physical exercise a day. Until everyone acquires health standards demanding some time every day and a keen sense of personal well-being crying for muscular activity, our health program is inadequate.

Examinations of students reveal—as did the draft examination—that discovery and removal of preventable and curable physical defects are much needed in all intelligent curricula. Seventy-five per cent of all women students show postural defects, most of which can be corrected by exercise plus ambition to form proper habits. When correct posture and carriage have been learned by the muscles, right practice depends largely upon the mental attitude of the person. Every woman ought to know that carriage is as important an element of fine personal appearance and charm as her clothing or cleanliness of hands and face, and much more important from the point of view of efficiency and health.



Our daily occupations have a marked one-sided effect through habitual motions oft repeated; the more skilled the labor, the more pronounced the result. Because an object of motor effect is always in front of the worker, an inharmonious development is obtained. Hence our need for gymnastics and sports which will oppose the hanging head, rounded back, flattened chest, bent arms, fingers and knees.

Whether we consider this whole subject from the standpoint of maintenance of health, motor-education or pleasurable activity, we must always remember that the individual is a unit, and as such physical well-being can never be separated from mental development and happiness.

REVIEW OF WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES COMPETITIVE GYMNASTIC MEET

The tenth annual competitive gymnastic meet was held on Friday evening, April 30, between the women of the Schools of Household Science and Arts and Fine and Applied Arts.

The work was judged on a scale of 100 points, being divided as follows: Marching, 10 points; floor work, 30 points; apparatus, 20 points; dancing, 40 points.

The Senior drill was won by the Fine and Applied Arts students with a score of 83.49 points against 75.28 points for the students of the Household Science and Arts School.

The Junior drill was won by the Fine and Applied Arts students with a score of 77.80 points against 75.28 points for the students of the Household Science and Arts School.

Miss Louise M. Farquhar, of Household Science and Arts, was presented with a silver cup for winning the Women's Singles in the Fall Tennis Tournament. This is the third cup she has won in her three years at Pratt Institute.

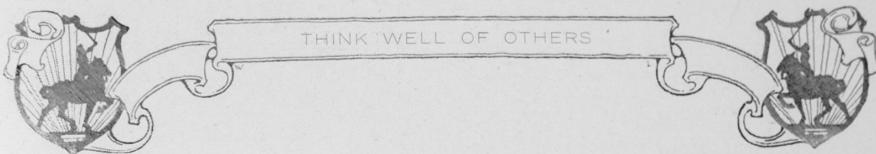
TENNIS

In 1911 Tennis was introduced into the Department of Physical Education for Women as a required sport, and tournaments have been held every Fall and Spring. The championship was won last year by Miss Louise M. Farquhar, of the School of Household Science and Arts. Miss Farquhar held this honor for the two previous years, and won the silver cups which are presented by the Department of Physical Training for Women. The championship this year will be decided in the Spring tournament, which begins the first of May and continues until the middle of June.

Following is a list of Tennis championship winners:

1912	MIRIAM RAWLS	School of Household Science and Arts
1913 Spring	MISS JENNINGS	School of Fine and Applied Arts
1913 Fall	RUTH TERRY	School of Fine and Applied Arts
1914	CHARLOTTE EMBLETON	School of Household Science and Arts
1916	MARY E. WHITTLESEY.....	School of Fine and Applied Arts
1917	DOROTHY WINSLOW	School of Fine and Applied Arts
1918	KATHERINE SMITH	School of Fine and Applied Arts
1919-1920	LOUISE M. FARQUHAR.....	School of Household Science and Arts





Alumni Corner

A Message to the Graduating Classes

"ONE MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1921:

GHE time is rapidly approaching when you will graduate from Pratt Institute. On behalf of the officers and members of the S. & T. Alumni Association, I extend to you our very best wishes for your success in your chosen field in the technical world, and sincerely hope that we will have the pleasure of welcoming you to our organization as active as well as sustaining members.

As alumni of Pratt Institute, it behooves you to continue to maintain a healthy interest in the work of the Institute and the various activities of the Alumni Association. If you will be indulgent, I will attempt to convey what I consider to be your moral obligations to your Country and to Pratt Institute.

Your duty to your country demands a constant and undivided loyalty and a deep reverence for her traditions. I feel that it is incumbent upon you to develop a personality that will be a power for good in the community and to strive through your technical knowledge to enhance your position in the industrial life of this country. You have been singularly blest in being numbered among those who have had the opportunity to attend Pratt Institute. If you will bear in mind the principles of the Institute that were inculcated in you while a student, there is every reason to believe that you will be a loyal citizen and a good American. Make good!

In these days of social and economic unrest, when the radical seeks to cause unrest and to destroy the very foundations of our civilization, do not be misled by their distorted ideas of equality. "So long as there exists a difference in a man's personal worth to the community and so long as there exists a difference in the standards of intellectuality, there can not be social or industrial equality." (This quotation is not original, and I am at a loss at this time to quote the name of the author, but I am in accord with the sentiment.)

Your duty to Pratt Institute as a future alumnus lies in your continued loyalty to the ideals for which she stands; being ever grateful for the privilege of forming the friendships made there, that will endure and will mark a milestone in your path of life.

It is the sincere wish of the officers and members of the S. & T. Alumni Association that you continue your interest in Pratt affairs, by becoming sustaining members of the Association. Encourage the development of local Pratt Clubs, subscribe to *News-ology*, contribute to the Students' Memorial Fund, and to the Athletic Association. Maintain a healthy interest in the work of the Institute by keeping in touch with the Faculty. Their interest in your progress never wanes.

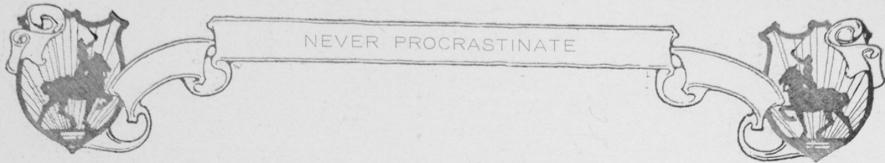
These are your moral obligations as I see them! What are you going to do about it?

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) JOHN HELFRICH.

President S. & T. Alumni Association."





Choosing Your Vocation

ALFRED KAUFFMAN
Vice-President, Link Belt Company.

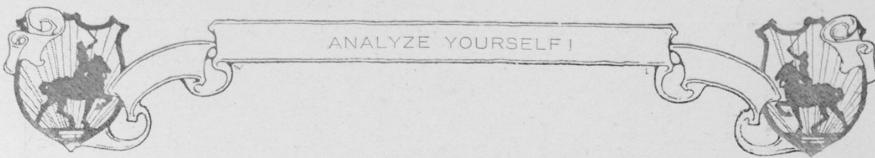
LIKE the great majority of young men who enter the Institute, I went there without the least knowledge of what kind of work I would like to become identified with when my school course ended. Probably a few of us had some inkling as to what we might do, but the big majority, I am sure, had a feeling that the education we would receive would fit us for almost any line in the engineering field. At that time we did not understand how hard it is for universities to train men to become executives or managers in industries without first having a clear knowledge of the duties of the executive position to be filled. We then did not know that the manager or employer feel they are too busily engaged to think it worth while to occasionally visit a technical school or college to inspect the products of our schools while that product is yet in the act of formation. Managers and department heads have not yet learned the need of giving students a chance to meet them or to give the students something of the business attitude and the atmosphere of the shop; and colleges on the other hand are likewise at fault in that they have not yet learned that in the training of men no method or organization can take the place of personal contact.

Because of the abrupt awakening to what shop life really is, and because the man under whose charge they are placed puts more emphasis on output than on the human reaction, there is a great liability that many graduates will soon become disappointed with their position, with the consequent weakening of purpose and resolve. Those of us who have been in the business world some ten or twenty years recognize that our successes in life, be they large or small, are due in no small measure to the good influence and the opportunity afforded by someone in control; and this influence and opportunity should be available during college days, when it makes the greatest impression.

As I look back at the years I spent in Pratt Institute, I well recall the many lectures and talks we received from such men as Messrs. Marsh, Allen, Kaup, Healy and Stimson, who unstintingly tried to acquaint the students with what lay before them, not so much from the standpoint of trying to impart technical knowledge, but rather to curb our ego and to make us see that raw college men can not expect much consideration from the manager or employer. Under the leadership of such men we learned character and human touch, probably two of the greatest assets in the business field.

I think I voice the sentiment of most employers that the technical graduate is not always exactly what we would like to see him, but I am also willing to admit that half the men in control in the shops are not where they belong. So that when it comes to throwing mud at the green graduate, let's split it 50-50 with the men in control in the shops and remember that while industry is more and more expecting that the universities will offer courses of practical value to the executives of tomorrow, nevertheless, we all know that engineering institutions can at best only give an introductory knowledge, and that, after all, industry must be its own training school.

So we come to the graduate who is now ready to take a position and who wants to know what he can do to gain favor and advancement. As the space for this article is limited and little more can be said, it can be summed up in a statement that he should work hard, apply himself diligently, and not be too impatient. Today a technical graduate should at least find it easy to get a foothold in an industry; technical men, to begin with, are sought by the management and in many cases some of the alumni may hold responsible positions which may make it a little easier for them to get a start. Once in, however, they will find that they must toe the scratch along with anybody else. Very little, if any, partiality is, today, shown. A man starting in the office or shop, without technical education, is not necessarily hindered from competing with the technical graduate. All start off on the same level and I have seen, in my experience, just as many come up into responsible positions who are not graduates from colleges, as I have seen those who are graduates. Most men should first determine whether the concern they intend going with is a reputable concern and whether the line of business is to their liking, so that they may not be forever changing.



Of course, it is hard for a man to judge before he may enter a job whether the work is sufficiently attractive to stay with for the rest of his days, but if, as in the majority of cases, we have to work for a living, we had better pick out some good place and make up our minds to stay for some years to come. Because, after all, until a man has put in five or six years with a concern, he very rarely comes to the attention of the people higher up. Usually the procedure is to start in the drafting room, and here many men make their first mistake in that they feel they can learn all there is to learn in six or eight months. In all engineering and manufacturing business the drafting room is the foundation stone, and three or four years spent on the board is not too much. I am not in favor of a man spending much more than that, but during that time, if he will keep in touch with things in the shop and in the office, he ought to be fitted for a position higher up when we feel that he has served his apprenticeship in the engineering department. Some naturally drift into the sales department; others lean to the shop work; yet, there seems to be a mistaken idea in the minds of many men that the sales department affords the only chance of success. They overlook the big opportunity in the management end. Sales departments reward a man quicker than some of the other departments, but after a while there is a limit even to the work done in that department. Men today, even though engineering graduates, should familiarize themselves with accounting and cost-keeping methods, and system work, because in industries an engineering knowledge alone is useless without some fundamental ideas of these subjects. Men are expected to know about inventories, how they are handled and how they should be treated; cost of products; the handling of new and old equipment; how to treat expense items; and all things entering into the general operating work.

These things are learned by practical experience, but the foundation is laid when the man is in the Institute and when he learns how to use his thinking powers. One mistake that many men make is that they feel that they are not noticed—that the employer has no idea that they are working in his plant. In this they are very much mistaken. Today, even the office boy is noticed if he has some bright qualities which put him a little above the others, and it is surprising to see the demand made by other departments to get such a boy to work for them. So it is this one thing which makes you stand out above the others, that you must cultivate and use to the best advantage, and it resolves itself to good hard working at all hours of the day and night—lots of patience until your time comes and then be ready to take whatever the firm offers you, irrespective of where it may be and the nature of the work; remembering always that if they make the offer, they probably have given it a great deal of consideration and have compared you with many other men, and you can take it as a compliment to your ability that you have been picked for the job.

Humor, warm and all-embracing as the sunshine, bathes its objects in a genial and abiding light.—WHIPPLE.

How scientific talk has degenerated! Whereas in former years one would have heard an architect speaking of "elevations," "scales," "perspectives," and so on, the sounds most commonly emanating from the vicinity of a certain young architect-to-be, especially when visited by a well-known chemist, are something like this: "Come on, Seven. Come on, 'Leven; fade me, somebody; I let it lay! natural; hot dog." And sometimes there's a variation, which goes: "I'll raise you just once; I'm boosting. Gimme two cards. I'll drop." What can it all mean?

STUDENT (reading from English book): "Grape-Nuts is the only cereal which has not advanced in price."

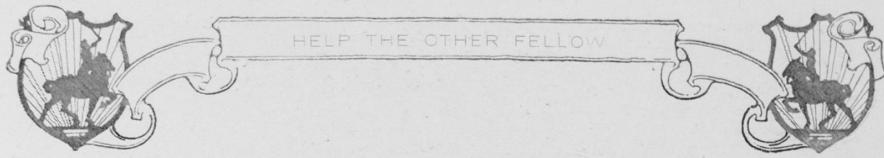
MR. MARSH (interrupting): "That's odd. The cost of lumber has increased!"



H. P. STONE CO.
CAMDEN



H. P. STONE CO.
CAMDEN



Neighborhood Association

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND ARTS CHAPTER

HE Pratt Institute Neighborhood Association was founded in May, 1894, by Miss Margaret Healy, who was at that time director of the Library School.

Each school in the Institute had its own chapter of the Association. What is now called the Household Science and Arts School was at that time two separate schools: the Domestic Science School and the Domestic Art School.

The Domestic Art Chapter was organized first with an enrollment of eighty members. At the first meeting it was decided that the work of the chapter should be similar to that carried on in the department of Domestic Art at the Institute. Greenpoint was chosen as the base of operations. Sewing schools, with Domestic Art students in charge, were first undertaken. Before the close of the term the classes had nearly doubled in number. The children did good work and were intensely interested.

The Domestic Science Chapter was organized about a year later. Their branch of work was somewhat different from that of the Domestic Art Chapter. A great deal of relief work was done in the poorer districts of the city, such as taking care of poor families, making clothes for the children, and giving food to those families who needed it the most.

Each year following, the chapters continued to do their good work by helping to give a broader and brighter outlook to many children in various parts of the city.

When the Domestic Science and Domestic Art Schools were combined, the consolidation was then called the Household Science and Arts School. The Chapter therefore took the name of H. S. and A. and adopted as its aims the objects of the Association at large, which are:

- 1—To promote the welfare, forward the interests—spiritual, moral, intellectual, physical, individual and social—of humanity by every right means available; and
- 2—To promote the welfare and uphold the honor of Pratt Institute and to maintain a spirit of fellowship among those connected with the school.

At Christmas, the Chapter has always given parties to the children at the various settlement houses, where classes have been held during the year. Red Christmas stockings have been filled for poor children, and many times Christmas dinners have been given to those unfortunates who do not often have a good, wholesome meal.

On January 12, 1916, the Chapter adopted a little French girl, Louise Aiglin, and has paid for her education, sending her also clothing, money, and a Christmas box every year.

Our Chapter has maintained the Sewing School at the Jacob Riis Settlement House, buying all the supplies used, besides furnishing the student teachers.

This year the Chapter is maintaining and assuming all the responsibilities at the Emmanuel House Sewing School. Due to the splendid co-operation of the Science and Technology, and Art School Chapters of the Association, we were able to give two hundred and twenty children a Christmas party.

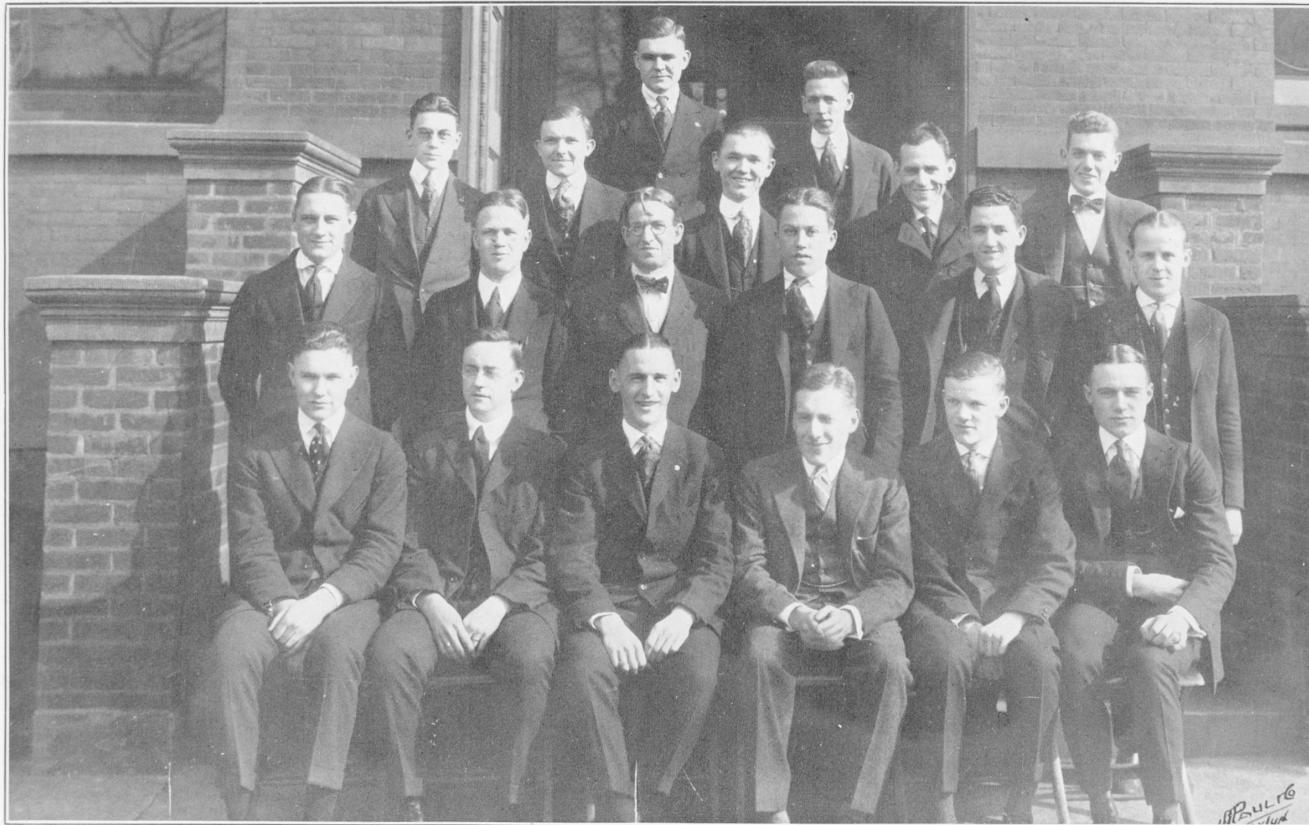
We are proud to announce a one hundred per cent membership of students and faculty this year. The loyal support and co-operation which has been shown has helped us to fulfill our objects, and be true to our motto, "Help the Other Fellow."

Neighborhood Association

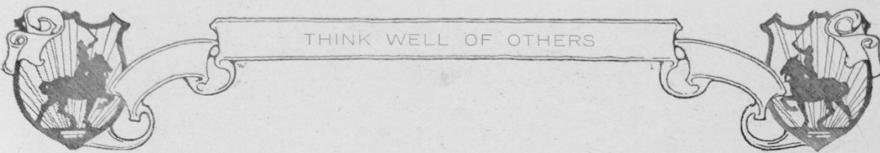
SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ARTS

HE Neighborhood Association of the School of Fine and Applied Arts was organized in 1914. Inasmuch as the Association aims to benefit the community, we, as members, strive to pass on to others the benefits derived from our instruction at Pratt Institute.

From year to year a great work has been carried on in Greenpoint and other centers. Many students gladly gave one or two evenings a week to instruction in various subjects. Among other activities, the normal students conducted manual training classes and organized girls' and boys' clubs.



PPAUL CO
1916



During the war, the work was not carried on to the extent of former years. The funds used for social work were turned to patriotic channels. Since the war, activity has been renewed with the same enthusiasm and interest that marked the work of former years.

Funds for carrying on this social work are raised each year by the students. The membership fee of fifty cents is not sufficient to cover the various expenses, so additional money is raised by conducting candy sales and dances.

The activities of the chapter are progressing rapidly from year to year, and we all hope that the work will be carried on with even greater efficiency in the future.

Neighborhood Association

SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY CHAPTER

GO ALL of us the motto, "Help the Other Fellow," is familiar, and to many it has meant a smoother path over the rough road of life. The founding of Pratt Institute was based on this famous motto, and much of the success of the School has been attributed to it.

Away back in the days when Pratt Institute was still young, this wonderful spirit of "Help the Other Fellow" spread outside of the School in the form of the Neighborhood Association. Residents for many miles around were given a helping hand, and in this way the great old School of Pratt gained a reputation of being one of the important factors in solving the slum problem of this big city.

This year the Science and Technology Chapter of the Neighborhood Association started off with a rousing mass meeting in the Assembly Hall, last October. At this meeting Mr. Allen told us the interesting story of the Association and of the great value it had been, not only to the neighborhood, but also to the School. The meeting ended by all of the Science and Technology men pledging their sincere co-operation in carrying on the traditions of the Association.

The most important work taken up this year has been in the line of boys' work under the successful leadership of Rollins, I.Ch.E., '21. Many of us have learned the real value of the experience obtained in helping the boys of the neighborhood. The importance of this kind of work among the boys of Brooklyn is realized when one considers the fact that city playgrounds are not opened during the Winter months, and the only place left for children to play is in the street, where danger is always present.

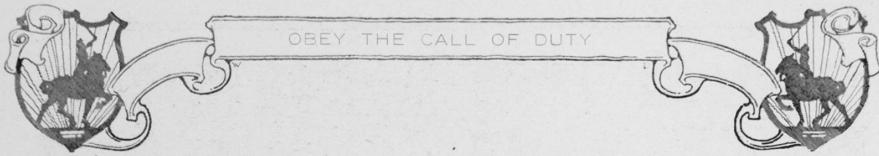
If one should visit the Emmanuel House, which is located on Steuben Street, on any Tuesday evening or Saturday morning he would discover many boys having the time of their lives joining in the athletics there, superintended by Pratt men. On Monday nights the scene of action is at the Taffe Place School, where seventy-five to one hundred boys and young men gather for a great old time in various games. Five Pratt fellows are always in charge of the games, and while they are certainly kept busy, they always get as much enjoyment as the boys.

On Fulton Street in the St. Marks district there is another haven maintained by the Neighborhood Association on Wednesday evenings. At this place the attendance is smaller, but the most important work is carried on there. The boys are not only helped in their games, but they are also instructed in Scout work and learn to become better Americans.

The money used this year in the Neighborhood work of the Science and Technology Chapter was raised by means of a dance held in the Casino on the night of January 22. The affair was well attended, and was a great success.

As the Association grows older its field of work becomes larger. Next year, besides the boy's work, Americanization work among the foreign element is being planned. This kind of work is one of the biggest needs of this country today.

The officers of the Science and Technology Chapter are: P. J. Welsome, I.E.E., '21, President; R. Linder, I.Ch.E., '21, Vice-President; G. Alcott, I.M.E., '21, Secretary; N. P. Jensen, I.E.E., '21, Treasurer.



Wedding Ceremony at Women's Club Shower

MINISTER: We are gathered here in solemn glee to witness the marriage of Miss Prattetta Club to Mr. Girlish Interest. Girlish Interest, thou poor little hambone, before leaving your freedom for *this*, tell me if you have had full share in the pleasures of this life. Hast thou attended all the Wednesday afternoon lectures?

GIRLISH INTEREST: I have.

MINISTER TO BRIDE: Enjoy his society while you may, he is not long for this world.

MINISTER TO GROOM: Have you subscribed to the year book, "Prattonia"?

GIRLISH INTEREST: Not yet.

MINISTER: Why not?

GIRLISH INTEREST: I have no money.

MINISTER: No money! Thou are indeed one of us. However, it has lately come to my notice that at the Star Lunch they are willing to pay \$.50 a week for waiters. Go thou and wait, and do thy duty—*Buy "Prattonia."*

G. I.: I'll sign up tomorrow.

MIN.: Hast thou the wherewithal to support this woman?

G. I.: I just got a check from home.

MIN.: Prattetta Club, thou ill-fated little rib, soon to be delivered into the hands of this, thy lord and master, canst thou cook?

P. C.: I can.

MIN.: Where dost thou cook?

P. C.: In the Club kitchen.

MIN.: Dost thou solemnly swear to sweep, scrub, mop, scour and to wash and iron the dishcloth after every meal?

P. C.: I do.

MIN.: Wilt thou promise to fatten up this poor little morsel of humanity?

P. C.: Yes, we'll have all our desserts at Whittie's.

MIN.: Do you, Girlish Interest, take this woman to be your wife and mend your hose?

G. I.: I do.

MIN.: Do you, Prattetta Club, take this man and swear to look faithfully after this Interest and all the little Interests?

P. C.: I do.

(Minister fastens handcuffs to wrists of Girlish Interest and Prattetta Club and ball and chain to ankle of G. I.)

MIN.: Now if anyone here is looking for thunder

Let him try to put these two asunder,

And may Girlish Interest with Club for wife

Flourish throughout a long, happy life.

Famous Epitaphs

Here 'neath this sod lies fair Alice Craise,
A large stick of dynamite gave her a raise.

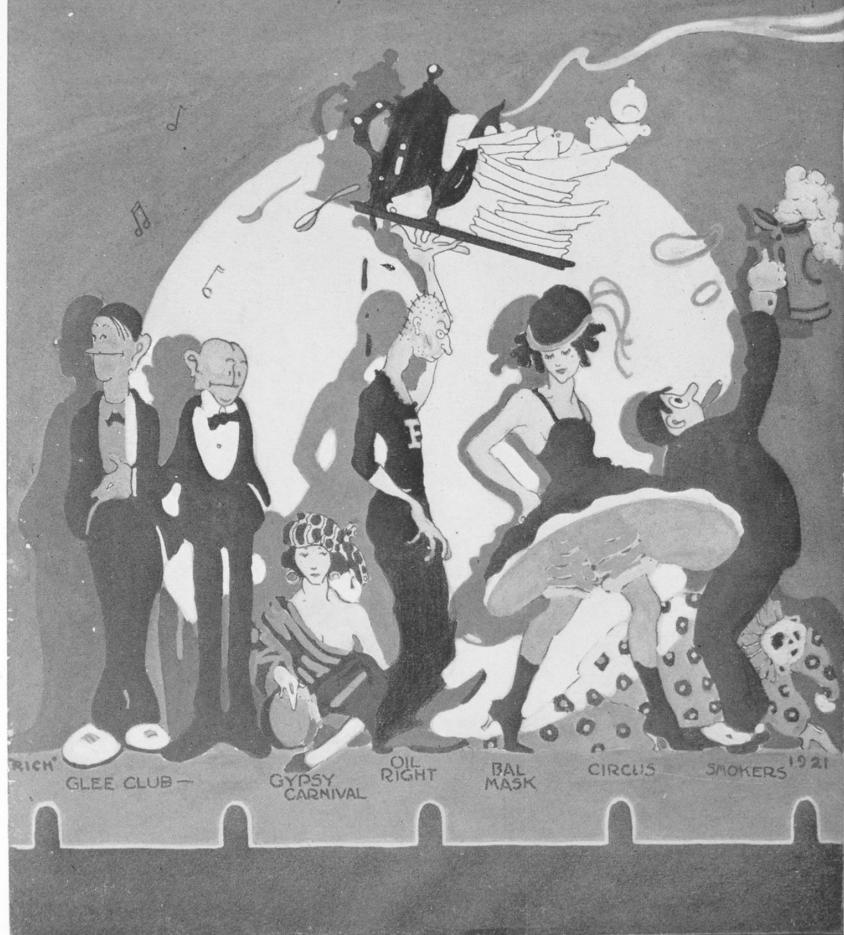
Here lieth Millham, otherwise Bert,
A railroad train hit him—his feelings were hurt.

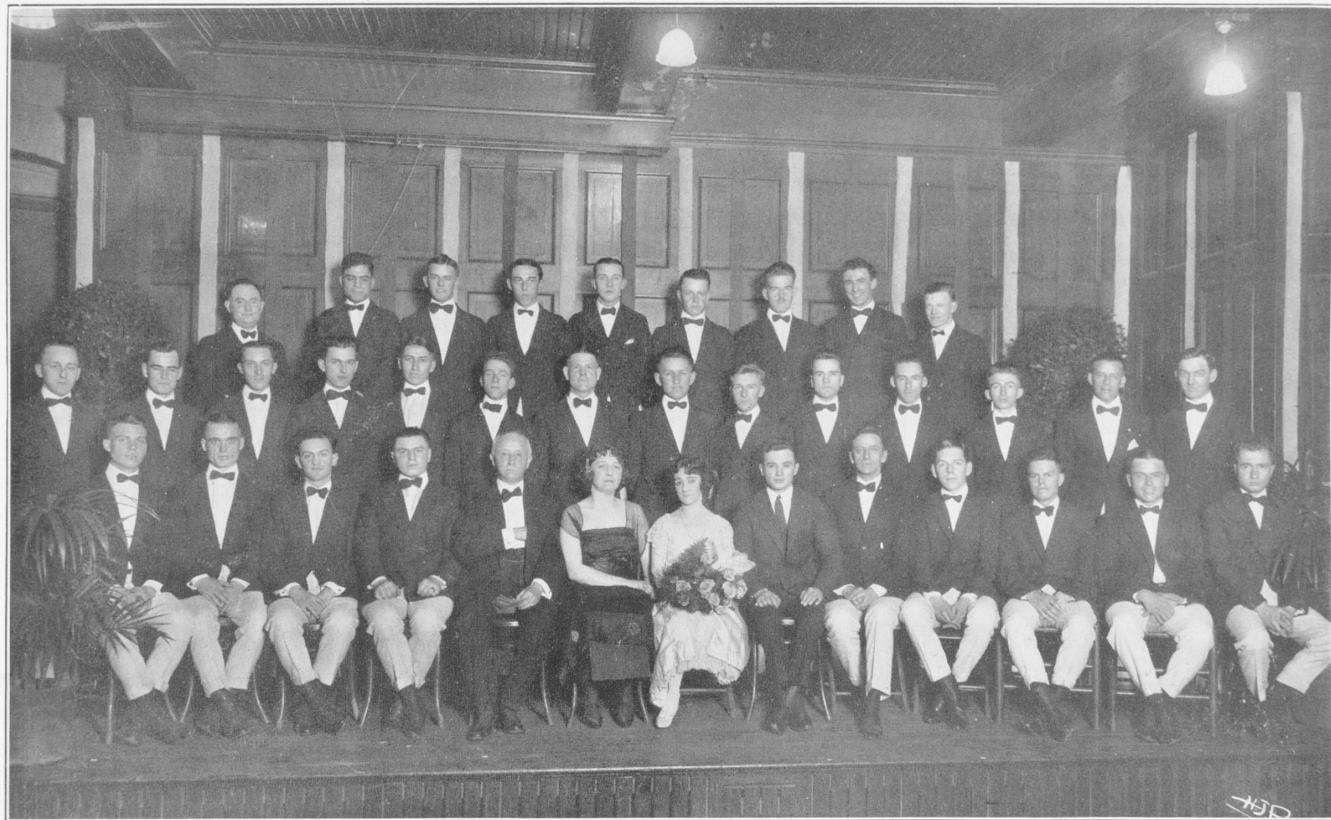
Under this sod lies Eloise Quest,
At last she's through talking—we needed the rest.

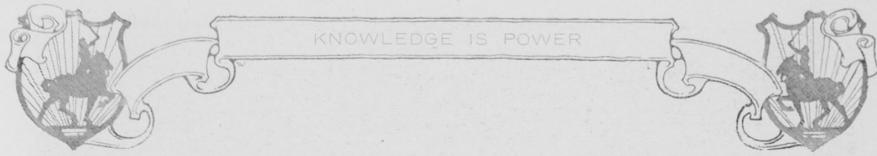
Here lies the body of Jimmy Duym,
We trust that he's having a h— of a time.

Here lies the corpse of fair Kathleen,
In a moment of sadness she ate Paris green.

SOCIAL







The Pratt Institute Glee Club



THE Pratt Glee Club was organized in the Fall of 1919, under the able leadership of Mr. Leroy Tebbs. It was handicapped at first by the lack of knowledge on the part of the student body of what a glee club meant to a school, but through the earnest efforts of each member of the club it enjoyed a very successful season.

The first business meeting of the club was held November 18, 1919, for the purpose of electing the following officers for the year: David H. Sandou, president; Gerald Vibberts, vice-president; and William Longyear, secretary-treasurer.

The first public concert was held in the Assembly Hall, April, 1920. The audience was large and thoroughly enjoyed the well-arranged and excellently presented program, which was the result of Mr. Tebbs' thorough training. The proceeds of this concert were donated to the Neighborhood Association and the club received in return a letter of thanks from Mr. Charles Pratt, which reads as follows:

"I thank the Glee Club in behalf of the governing board and the members of the Association for the thoughtfulness of voting this donation and for the interest in the neighborhood work expressed by it.

"The Neighborhood Association hopes to use this money in the good cause of running a boys' and girls' playground on the athletic field during July and August.

"Sincerely yours,

(Signed) CHARLES PRATT."

After this concert the Glee Club was recognized by the heads of the School as Pratt's greatest non-athletic activity. Instead of receiving a varsity letter, the club was granted permission to have an appropriate badge designed bearing the letters P. I. In order to receive one of these pins a member must attend 85 per cent of the rehearsals and all concerts unless excused by the director or officers of the club.

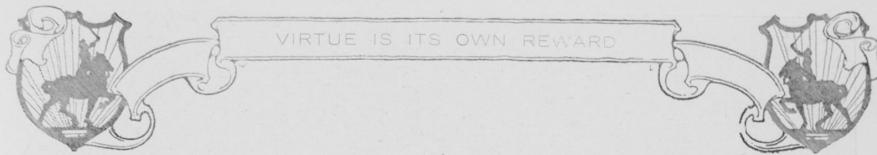
Donating the proceeds of its concert to the Neighborhood Association was not all that the club was to accomplish. They volunteered their services for a series of concerts, some of which were held in the Government Barracks. At all of the concerts the program was received with great enthusiasm.

In the fall of 1920 with new talent in the School, the Glee Club started its second season with its previous director and including about 20 per cent of the members of last year's club.

At the first rehearsal so many responded that it was necessary to eliminate a number to reduce the organization to a workable basis and a properly balanced group. The large number of applicants showed conclusively that the Pratt Glee Club has become a popular and well supported feature of our school life.

The second annual concert was held in the Assembly Hall Friday evening, April 15, 1921, and was well received by a large and appreciative audience. The club was ably assisted by Miss Mabel Besthoff, Mr. Stanley Crable, and Mr. Albert Edgar. Miss Besthoff sang an aria from Haydn's "Creation," and followed this with several charming songs of her own composition. Mr. Edgar's splendid interpretation of Service's "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" was well received. Mr. Crable, appearing in costume, sang the aria "On With the Play" from Pagliacci. The Glee Club opened its program with Sullivan's "The Lost Chord." This was followed by "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes" and "Stars of the Summer Night," both unaccompanied. The lighter numbers, "Just Whistle Up a Little Low Tune" and the chorus





"Andalusia" from "Olivette," were sung with plenty of spirit and were much enjoyed by all present. The two negro spirituals, "Wait Till I Put On My Crown" and "Swing Along" (the latter a request number from last year's program), were a fitting conclusion to a well-balanced program.

The assemblage adjourned to the Casino, where a very enjoyable dance was held. The room was tastefully yet uniquely decorated with streamers and silhouette figures. The success of the dance was largely due to the effort of the committee, Robert Taylor, Karl Pattee, and Edwin McIntyre.

The officers for the season 1921 are: William Longyear, President; Allen G. Herkimer, Vice-President; Robert P. Taylor, Secretary-Treasurer; and Edward F. Casey, Accompanist.

The Glee Club ended its major activities by giving a joint concert with the Girls' Glee Club. As all the affairs have been enthusiastically attended, we can well say that the season has been a successful one.

Girls' Glee Club



GE ARE a newly formed club, not quite a year old, but we have accomplished many things. We are just as enthusiastic as can be, and as for pep—just come 'round to the Women's Club some Tuesday afternoon and you will find us gleeful. In membership we number about forty, but that is not to be our limit; we are always ready to welcome additional talent.

Our progress in so short a time has been remarkable. We can boast of three original songs written by two of our members, the Misses Alice Meade and I. Eleanor Brueshaber, both students of the normal class. Our repertoire is an extensive one now and is constantly being added to.

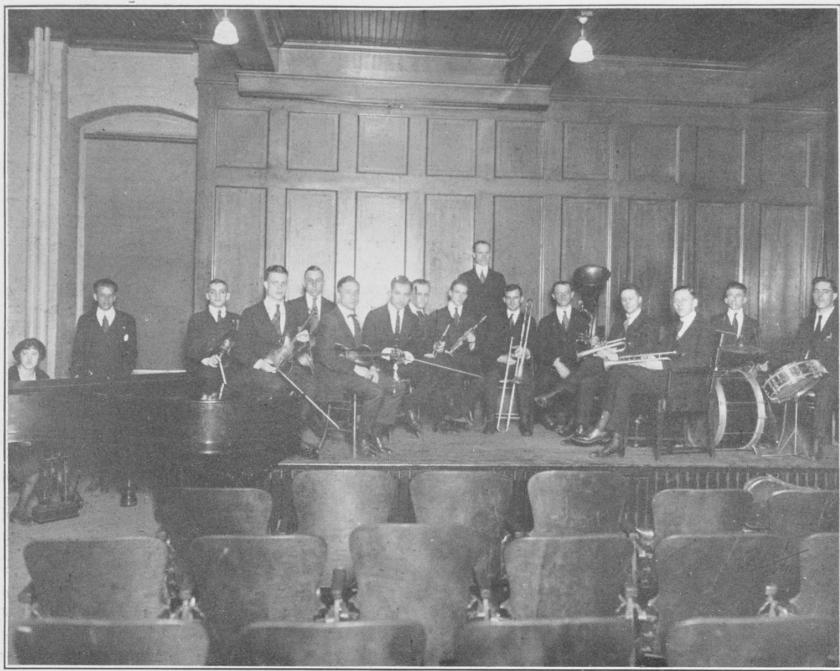
On Wednesday, March 23, the auditorium was crowded with students who came to hear our first concert. It seemed successful from the very start. The opening number was a song entitled "Greetings," which was rendered by the members of the Glee Club. Miss Alice Brown then sang a solo, "A Lass With a Delicate Air," and as an encore, "Tommy Lad."

Another soloist was Miss Anne Singer, whose first song was "Morning," followed by the encore. Both of these girls have exceptionally pleasing voices and we hope for more talent like this. The last number was an old Etruscan folk-song sung by all the members with such spirit and sincerity that the spectators hailed them back to the platform until they repeated that beautiful ditty.

You will ask who has devoted so much time to our club to make it win so favorable a reception. The answer is—Mr. Tebbs. We owe every bit of our success to him and his fine leadership.

Heretofore the men have had no competition—now we are their rivals, as 'twere. And we hope that more experience will bring with it more success, and that each year the girls will take just as much interest in our club as we have, who formed it. Come join the merry crowd, is our cry.

The officers are as follows: President, J. Eleanor Brueshaber; Vice-President, Irene Lanou; Secretary and Treasurer, Frances W. Shaffer; Librarian, Alice Meade; Accompanist, Olive Herzberg.



The Pratt Concert Orchestra

SEVERAL attempts have been made to organize and keep in operation a fair-sized orchestra to fill a need in student life at Pratt Institute. It may be of interest to reprint here an account of some activities along this line which may be found in the *Science and Technology Annual* of 1908-1909. It follows: "The Pratt Men's Club was instrumental this year (1908-1909) in organizing the Pratt Band of fourteen pieces and the Pratt Orchestra of ten pieces. Both of these additions were enthusiastically welcomed and will no doubt remain fixtures." During the Winter the Orchestra played for dances at the Club. This appears to be the last reference in the Annual which is made to a Pratt Orchestra. It was evidently not as permanent as was expected. About this time a Mandolin Club and a Band were formed. These two organizations were quite prominent in the social life of the School for a time. During the year 1914-1915 another effort was made to reorganize the Orchestra. This effort met with a small measure of success and was the last attempt at organization of orchestra activities until the present Orchestra was started.

In the month of March, 1921, the idea of an All-Pratt Orchestra took form in the minds of a few of our musical "fans," and in answer to a call from A. B. Snowdon, head of Student Activities for men, a few of the students interested in the movement responded and rehearsals were held in the Men's Club. Later the idea of having the ladies join in the formation of the All-Pratt Orchestra was conceived. Headquarters for rehearsals was moved to the Music Hall and some of the ladies joined in the effort to maintain an All-Pratt Orchestra.

At present the Orchestra has to its credit only one appearance, which was on April eighteenth at the noon recital in the Assembly Room, to help carry out Pratt Institute's part in celebrating Music Week. The members hope to be able to appear before the student body in one or two recitals before the close of the present school year. It is the opinion of all concerned that next year will bring long strides in development of our All-Pratt Orchestra.



Pratt Dance Orchestra

GHIS has been a home-run proposition from the first of the year. Most social organizations are termed as hits; the Pratt Dance Orchestra has proven itself to be far beyond that class. Its batting average has been 100 per cent, and would lead Babe Ruth in a game decided on relative merits.

Of course, there were the try-outs. All worth-while accumulations of talent have these. Murden horned in on his place without any competition. True, he has quite a bit of brass, and at times it can cry out some, but believe us, he has proved himself to be some player. He can make them jump when he pulls into the game. They say there are some mighty good men in school to take Clayton's place, but not one of them has ever had the nerve to compete with him. In a tight place he certainly can squeak with ardor, and yet he never loses his equilibrium. To play, is for him, a pleasure—you know, just like taking a walk on a Sunday afternoon when "in Springtime a young man's fancy often turns to thoughts of love." Brown is unexcelled as a player. He was not in on the try-outs, but soon the word passed about his ability. He was given a show to make the team and he made it without any difficulty; the only trouble is that he has so many other offers, that there is difficulty in keeping him. Perhaps you have not heard about the method of picking this winning team. Well, it was by popular choice. There was no coach engaged by the Art School—you know this is an artistic game—and good man Isenberg was not yet on the field; so the boiler-makers, daubs, machinists, distillers, would-be architects and E.E.-2s were herded together and they raised their voice by acclamation. In spite of the competition Raymond stuck to first base. He has a sort of "Wrigley" motion which seems at times to be precarious for his adventurous spirit. The student body has ceased to worry now, but every time he gets into the game, Miss Middleditch begins to worry for fear when he takes up the bat.





For a time it did appear that all the noise was to be made by two men, but, finally, Crowell won out as the most quiet noisy man in the school. He is without doubt some beater with the sticks. He is a considerable asset to the team. True, at times he does look asleep on the job, but results are ever to be noticed. They are what count.

We must not fail to mention the substitutes—Casey and Miles. Good men, so are they, good men! Perhaps we have been somewhat free in making our statements about this group of men who have done so much to make the social life of Pratt a success this year, but we cannot say too much regarding them. More than that, the men as individuals, and as a group, have proved without question their fidelity to the School and to the spirit which should actuate every Pratt man. They have been willing and ready to give themselves and their ability, for the good of the School. In this way, we wish to express our appreciation for their excellent work during the school year of 1920-1921.

Combined Club Council

GHE officers of the four sectional clubs of Pratt Institute; namely, the Crown and Spade, New England, Nutmeg and Southern and Western; after much deliberation, organized on January 1 the Combined Club Council, for the purpose of bringing the sectional clubs into a closer relationship, which was accomplished by obtaining recognition for the Clubs, as factors in the social life of the Institute, and by aiding the Students' Council in its praiseworthy desire to promote an "All Pratt" spirit.

The organization elected as President, Gerald A. Close, and as Secretary, Ralph E. Partridge, whose office was subsequently extended to that of Secretary-Treasurer.

The Combined Club Council petitioned the Students' Council for a seat in that body, in order that the Combined Clubs might be in a position to give information as to the social activities of the clubs. This petition was granted, and the President has ably filled the position of representative.

In February, the members of the Council enjoyed a fudge party at the Women's Club where they discovered that the folks from North, South, East and West, though coming from different parts of the country, were equally fond of fudge and ice cream. On March 18 the Council held a novel dance celebrating St. Patrick's Day. It wasn't a Sinn Fein demonstration, but a regular jollification for everyone present.

The Combined Club Council has many aims and objects. As formerly stated, it is intended to overcome that slight barrier which has hitherto tended towards a separation of the sectional clubs. The officers of the separate clubs, through the common council, attain a closer understanding of the problems in an institution where the social activities must necessarily hold a secondary place.

The Council does not intend to merge the various clubs into one large social club, but it tries to help the students to enjoy themselves at the social affairs around school, so that they may be able to look back with keen pleasure upon their good times at Pratt Institute.

To Howard

No more will he delight us,
He now is with the blest.
He failed to make his poster—
Mr. Watson did the rest!

Poor Helen Williams—how we've missed her.
She died of fright when a young man kissed her.

Beneath this sod lies Helen Bingell,
It wasn't her fault she passed out single.



New England Club

DURING the present school year the New England Club has well served the purpose for which it was organized; that is, the uniting of New Englanders in order that they might more fully enjoy the social privileges at Pratt, and thus carry to New England a better understanding of the spirit and ideals of the Institute.

A review of the present year's activities will show how well we have succeeded in fulfilling our aims.

At the first meeting, held at the Women's Club on October 6, the following officers were elected: President, Robert M. Pease; vice-president, Miss Helen Gage; secretary, Miss Christine Nelson; treasurer, Gerald Close.

Mr. Wilfred Rogers was elected social chairman, and under his direction the New England Club gave the first social event of the year, a dance in the Music Hall on October 10. It was a success in every way.

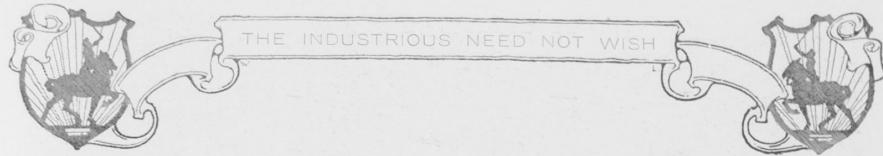
Saturday afternoon, October 23, found the New Englanders at the Palisades enjoying a "dog" roast. So enjoyable was it that those who attended will long remember that jolly party.

On Saturday evening, October 30, the Combined Club Dance was held in the gymnasium, and the splendid success of that affair was in no small measure due to the energy and experience of the representatives of the New England Club, who were selected to assist.

At the third regular meeting, which was held on December 2, 1920, the president, Mr. Pease, resigned. Mr. Kenneth Keene, who had been one of the club's most active workers, was elected to succeed Mr. Pease.

During the time that Mr. Pease was president, he did much toward uniting the Pratt students who hail from north and east of Connecticut. His experience in directing social affairs was a big factor in the success of the New England Club's entertainments. Although unable to continue an active part in the New England Club affairs, he has continued to make the interests of the New England Club his own in so far as his other duties would permit.

The first entertainment held under Mr. Keene's direction was a dance in the Music Hall on the afternoon of December 10, from 4 o'clock until 6. The music was very good, and the attendance was large—a combination that always makes for a good time.



At a social meeting of the club, held on Saturday evening, February 19, at the Women's Club, the ladies of the New England Club easily showed their superiority over the male members as entertainers. The fudge party and entertainment which followed the meeting was all that could be desired.

Plans are being made for a series of entertainments to be held during the Spring term, starting with a bean supper and a dance in the Men's Club.

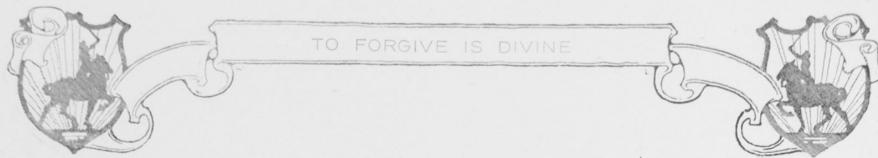
Most of the club's success can be attributed to the splendid manner in which its various officers have devoted their time and efforts in directing affairs; but no little credit is due the many active members who have so generously assisted in making this year a successful one.



Crown and Spade Club

AT the beginning of the year, when all the folks from the various parts of the country were getting acquainted, the New York and New Jersey people began to inquire about some club to call their own. It was then brought to light that in former years there had been an Up-State Club which, for some reason or other, was never much of a success. This year, however, we decided to put it across, so a meeting was called.

The number who turned out for the first meeting seemed to warrant success, so the club was organized and officers were elected. Mr. Herkimer was chosen president, Miss Florence Edwards, vice-president, Mr. E. L. Johnson, treasurer, and Miss Janet Winspear secretary.



Our name seems to occasionally cause considerable amusement and we even find ourselves called the "Pick and Shovel" Club. We would simply remind you that we represent the "Empire" and "Garden" states; hence the name "Crown and Spade."

Owing to a late start, our social activities have not been so numerous as some of the other clubs. However, our afternoon dance in the Music Hall on January 13th was a mighty nice party. Then, too, our big dance on April 9 will always be remembered as one of the best of the year.

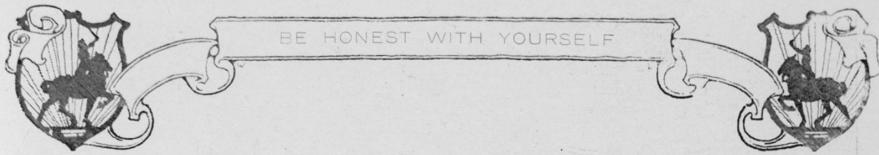
Since we are so very young this must needs be more of a prophecy than a history; but we warn the other clubs to watch out, for we are learning fast and will soon be able to outdo them all in stunts and entertainments.



Southern and Western Club

SCTOBER, 1919, found a most energetic club emerging from what had been known for several years as the Pratt Southern Club. The students coming from west of the Alleghanies and south of the Mason-Dixon line decided to "join hands," and work and play together as one big club, to be known as the Southern and Western Club of Pratt Institute.

During its first year's trial, this scheme proved to be a great success, and the school year 1920-1921 found the Southern and Western Club holding its own as one of the most popular clubs of the school.



The result of this year's first meeting, early in October, was the election of officers, when Mr. Chester Hendrichs, I. E. E. II, was chosen as president; Miss Dorothy Duncan, Cost. 2, vice-president; Miss Isabella Carpenter, Cost. 2, secretary; and Mr. Russel B. Jones, I. E. E. I, treasurer; Miss Eleanor Brueshaber, N. A. 2, and Mr. Shelley O'Neal, I. E. E. II. form our Social Committee.

Our Valentine Dance, February 12th, will always stand out as one of our "best times." Again we joined with the other clubs and gave a St. Patrick's Dance which was greeted with much enthusiasm.

We sincerely hope that our friends from the West and South in future years at Pratt will find this club a delightful way of making friends, and will enjoy being members as much as we have.

During the latter part of October we joined with the other clubs in giving a combined club dance in the gymnasium. This was a Hallowe'en dance and one of the biggest affairs of the year. That few left before the "Home Sweet Home" is a sure sign of the way we enjoyed ourselves.

Several times during the year the members have met at the Women's Club for social gatherings. We certainly appreciate that the Social Committee realized the great importance of "eats."

In November the club gave a Novelty Dance in the Recreation Hall, and the eighty-five couples present agreed that everyone had a wonderful time.

Just before Thanksgiving Mr. Hendrichs resigned as president; being overburdened with duties outside of school, as well as school work, he could not hold the office and do justice to the club. After his resignation was accepted, Mr. Stanley E. Drake was elected our new president.

Vive la Pratt

Tune—"Vive l'amour."

I.

Let every good Prattite now stand up and sing
 Long live the Institute!
 We'll shout with a spirit that makes the walls ring—
 Long live the Institute!

Chorus

Vive la—viva la—vive la Pratt,
 Vive la—viva la—vive la Pratt,
 Vive la Pratt—vive la Pratt.
 Long live the Institute!

II.—(Girls)

You men from the Art School and from S. & T.
 Sing with a hearty shout.

(Men)

You girls from the Science and Art and Libr'y—
 Answer and drown us out.

III.—*Chorus*

Then here's to our school days at good old P. I.
 Long live the Institute!
 We'll keep up the spirit—we'll not let it die;
 Here's to our Institute!

ALICE MEAD, *Normal Art*, '21.



Connecticut Club

GHE students from Connecticut organized this year's Nutmeg Club about the middle of October, with the resolution that they would have some good times long to be remembered.

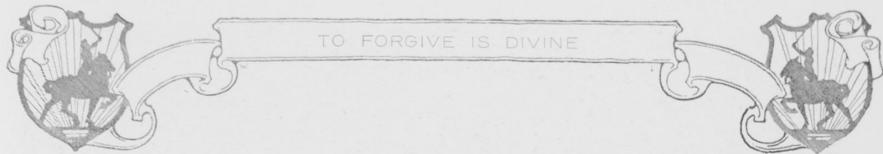
At the business meeting Ralph E. Partridge was elected president; Arline A. Kerr, vice-president; Claude Anthony, chairman of Social Committee; Mary McGee, secretary; and Fred Allen, treasurer. Things started off in November with a dog roast on the Palisades. After eating more than was good for us, we had a jolly time singing songs, telling ghost and "true" stories.

In October, the Nutmeg Club joined hands with the other social clubs of the School in a typical Hallowe'en dance.

In order that the club members might become better acquainted, a party was given at the Women's Club in November. So many attended that even the back yard was used for dancing.

Many of the girls were anxious to learn how to bowl, so the club held an Open House night at the Men's Club. Much to our surprise, the girls did manage to knock down a few pins during the course of the evening. Some of the party were trying their hand at pool, and others were on the top floor dancing.

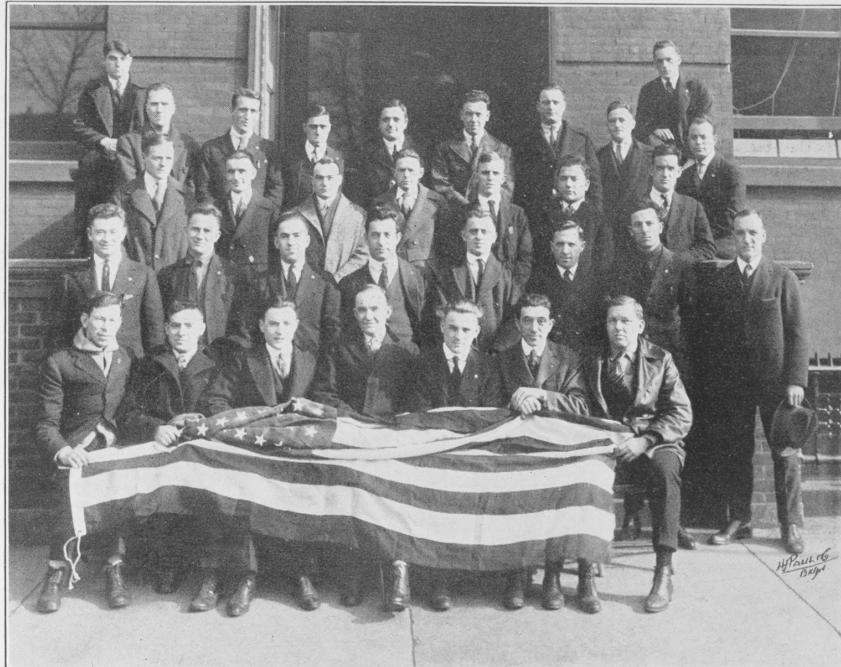
After the Christmas vacation we enjoyed a get-together dance from 4 to 6 o'clock in the Music Hall. The process of dancing on one foot in a Paul Jones certainly had its disadvantages, while dashing madly from one end of the hall to the other for a partner, although it can not always be recommended, sometimes produces wonderful results. The antics of "De" kept the crowd in good spirits.



The officers of the club joined in forming the Combined Club Council, which was organized in January.

Saint Patrick's Day was celebrated by another afternoon party, with refreshments, in the Music Hall.

We feel that we can honestly say that the club had fulfilled its purpose, namely, to furnish a few hours of relaxation for the Connecticut students.



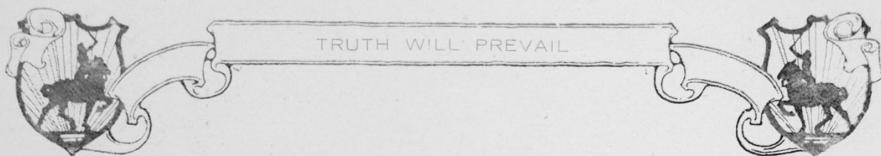
Federal Board Students' Club of Pratt Institute

POT so long ago this country joined with the Allies in solving one of the largest problems which has ever confronted civilization; namely, the bringing of peace to a war-ridden world.

Uncle Sam pointed to us and called upon us to place our flag among those of the Allies. All loyal Americans responded, and it was done.

The game was new and we entered it with enthusiasm, some giving their last drop of blood, some coming out without a scratch, others being disabled to the extent of being unable to resume their former vocations.

Uncle Sam, appreciating the service of all, determined that no one disabled in his service should, by reason of that disability, suffer financially in after life.



The Federal Board for Vocational Rehabilitation was organized to train and place these men in vocations that they could follow to the mutual advantage of themselves and of the nation as a whole. A number of these men were sent to Pratt Institute, where they were admitted during 1919.

There, several of them met friends while in the service, and nothing was more natural than that they should feel a bond of union between them. The Pratt spirit of "help the other fellow" was the underlying motive in the formation of the club known as the Federal Board Club of Pratt Institute. The club has done good work in settling questions in regard to school supplies, medical treatment and training during the Summer vacation.

In September, 1920, many more F. B. men entered Pratt, bringing the total up to about sixty. This large number led to the adoption of a regular constitution for the organization, which was approved by the authorities of Pratt Institute.

Although this club was not formed merely for social activities, it was decided to hold an "open house" at the Men's Club on February 5, 1921. Among those present were the representative of the District Vocational Office, the training officer of the Federal Board, members of the faculty and the various class presidents, all of whom declared they had a very enjoyable evening.

Mr. James A. Kirk, a graduate, has been president since the club's organization, and has done much to put us on the map. Mr. Charles M. Schoeppler, our first secretary, was a regular father to the club and worked diligently to make us a model of efficiency. Owing to pressure of school work, he asked to be allowed to resign. Mr. Simon A. Kolligian was then elected vice-president, and his efforts in behalf of the club have been untiring. The other officers of the club are: Mr. Anthony Macaluse, secretary; Mr. George A. Hinman, treasurer; Mr. Byron H. Rogers, chairman of the Social Committee, and Mr. George F. Murphy, chairman of the Welfare Committee.

The club appreciates the attitude of the whole faculty towards the men, who, perhaps, due to their disability, find the work at Pratt more difficult than does the average student.

In conclusion, we gratefully acknowledge our indebtedness to Miss Grace E. Wallace for her faithful work for the Federal Board students of S. and T.

Pratt Rooters' Song

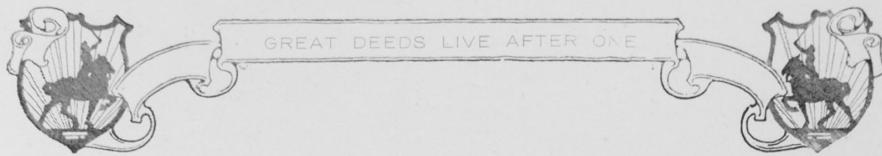
Tune—"There Is a Tavern in the Town."

There are no better sports than men from old P. I.,
And when we win there is no need to wonder why;
For it's teamwork, boys, that always wins the day—
And that's the way our Pratt men play!

We're all good fellows here, at least that is our hunch,
For let us tell you that we are a lively bunch,
So when you hear us shout and yell and cheer,
You'll know that the men from Pratt are here.

Chorus

When you hear the Pratt men singing
You can bet the air is ringing
With a lot of jolly tunes just full of pep—of pep.
Come on, you men from old P. I.—old P. I.
And lift your voices loud and high—loud and high.
Just remember that we're in the game to win
And that we back our teams through thick and thin.



Pratt Men's Club

GHERE is one place at Pratt to which the Alumni like to go. That clubhouse on Grand Avenue has within its walls many pleasing memories.

Our imagination takes us back to the good old days at Pratt where some of the most enjoyable days of our lives were spent. We wander about the old Club on one of those busy noons in the Winter of 1920-21. The Federal Board corner is busy discussing matters politic, and the Architects are waiting and wondering what they are going to do this afternoon. Carl is there trying to bring the dead ones into a state of living enthusiasm. Carbi passes out his Tarrytons, and Deg is the first to fit in on the handout. "What's your name" and "What's 'is name" are trying to elect a "goat-getter." Scotti, he is a Nationalist, is drumming out a funeral dirge at the piano, but he is soon displaced by Ray, for we all favor the jazz. The social lion is rushing about as he posts notices for the Winter dog roast. Balls are rolling and pins falling below, but it is merely the Chemists and E. E.'s practicing for the championship—the individual champion has already elected himself. We saunter up one flight and hear Derby's laughter as he successfully teaches the M. E.'s how to play pool. We don't intrude on the meeting of the "Hash Slingers and Pearl Divers." They are merely deciding as to whether they shall at their next dance wear their best suits or the only suits they own. One glance at the students who are trying to get the best answers for the calculus problems is enough, but our interest is attracted by a small group who are holding an indoor chess match. Between moves the players are discussing the pros and the cons as to making chess a major varsity sport. A terrific din comes from the third floor, and we rush madly up to find "temperament" at work on the music box. There some stragglers are still eating lunch. One



A. BRUCE SNOWDEN,

Secretary of Student Activities

Mr. Snowden has contributed very largely towards making our stay at Pratt this year a pleasant one and has helped us to realize that after all work should be judiciously interspersed with good times.

or two committee meetings are in progress. Bill and Chuck have their group together trying to teach them the Golden Rule, but Ernie has trouble in seeing the point. The entire building is filled with smoke, and noise there is in abundance, but everywhere good will abounds.

We don't remember the Club as just a "hang out" for the crowd. There is the clubhouse, of course, all blue blood organizations have these, but the Club has a president and everything. The latter runs dances and all sorts of whoop'-er-up times. Come around some time, and get a taste of "spirit." To do so will bring back the old memories.

HODGE—A rawhide lacing reduces the strength of a belt because half the leather is cut away to make the holes for the lacing.

ARNFIELD—But doesn't the lacing fill up the holes?



Pratt Institute Women's Club

If you will follow the intricate walks of the Library grounds far to the northwest corner, you will find, surrounded by a forbidding, high-board fence redeemed by a charmingly inviting garden gate—the Pratt Institute Women's Club. Or, if it is the Fall of the year and you are alarmingly new or perhaps a man-student you may approach the unassuming Willoughby Avenue entrance and timidly ring the door bell. But whether you enter by way of the garden or through the more formal front door, you will shortly find yourself imbibing the friendly, homey atmosphere so characteristic of the club.

From the moment that school opens—in fact before—the club begins its activities. First of all come the Sunday teas, formal in name but delightfully informal in reality, and such a happy way to renew old friendships and make new ones. For the first four Sundays of the school year the club becomes a place where students, both men and women, may gather to drive away that "homesick feeling."

In a remarkably short time the entire house is transformed into a beehive of industry. On week days every room in the house is in use, with particular emphasis on the laundry and the sewing room. On special days tea may be had after school in the tearoom, and later, when the days are crisp and cool, waffles on Thursday afternoon become the fashion. The tearoom is never neglected, for many of the girls take advantage of the opportunity to prepare their own meals at the club, and very often it is the scene of gay luncheon or dinner parties and mysterious birthday surprises.

On Sunday night—the only time of the week when men may be allowed in the kitchen—the popularity of supper parties threatens to congest traffic on the first floor, a possibility which fails to be alarming because of the jolly good nature of the crowds.

At the holiday season the club becomes a haven to those who cannot go home. A little party of ten or twelve men and girls can tell of a happy Thanksgiving made memorable by the delightful evening in front of the open fire in the living room and given the true home-feeling

MRS. TAYLOR
Secretary of the Women's Club

Ask any of the girls what they think of the new Secretary of the Women's Club and their enthusiasm will nearly overwhelm you. Mrs. Taylor has made the club an enjoyable place for all.



by the presence of the club secretary. At Christmas time the same fireplace serves for the hanging of the Christmas stockings. The entire club assumes an air of festivity and becomes so cheery a place that the left-behind forget to be lonesome and spend the happiest of holidays within its walls.

If you should chance to peep over the garden wall on a certain evening late in April you would see a strange and amazing procession, but nothing to cause concern, for it is only a mock wedding at the club shower! But such a lively and interested group of girls and such practical useful gifts to the club would be hard to equal.

The Women's Club is always a joyous and busy place where one may work and play and feel sure of the sympathetic understanding of our club secretary, Mrs. Taylor, who by her very presence gives to the club an air of gracious hospitality.



H.P. & G.
Bartlett

Men's Club Executive Board

EARL FRANK

GORDON L. BENJAMIN

AVERILL CALVER

SHELLEY O'NEAL

G. W. CARLSON

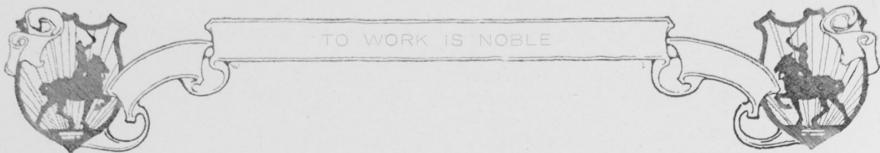
MR. BARTLETT

EDWARD CASEY

A. B. SNOWDEN

DOUGLAS LINDSAY

LESLIE DELATUSH



Society Tales

ALL work and no play makes Jack a dull boy"—a trite expression, perhaps, but you must agree, a truism. It is evident that 1921 Pratt students were ardent observers of the principle, for a review of their life at the Institute recalls not only studious labor but also scenes of frolic and mirth.

ALL-PRATT GATHERINGS FOUNDER'S DAY

The first all-Pratt social gathering of the school year seemed perhaps of a different meaning to the two natural divisions of students, those who had come to spend their first year in the Institute and those who had returned to continue their studies.

To those of the first group, Founder's Day loomed as a glorious opportunity to meet not only fellow students but also fellow townsmen. It was the day on which each one met the other with a smile, a handshake, and either an exclamation of anticipation of the coming year or a few words of assurance. Founder's Day was of a more earnest nature—earnest, perhaps, in the fact that their thoughts wandered from the gaiety of the occasion to those who were reviewing it. How impressive must it have been to those whose father or grandfather, as the case might be, so loved mankind that he founded the Institute, "to promote industrial education, to inculcate habits of industry and thrift, and to foster all that makes for right living"!

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION DANCE

It was not until October—the sixteenth of October, to be exact—that another opportunity for an all-Pratt affair availed itself to the students. They needed no second invitation. Organdies and dimities, silks and satins tripped over the gym floor from eight-thirty to twelve o'clock. Did anybody say that the Athletic Association dance was not a success? Not that we know of!



"PRATTONIA" DANCE

If it cannot be said that "Prattonia" coined the word "all-Pratt," it is most certain that they, at least, brought it into vogue. It was their ambition to foster an enthusiasm that would impel every student in the Institute to be conscious of the fact that their Alma Mater was Pratt Institute, not the Art School, not the School of Household Science and Arts, not the School of Science and Technology, not the Library School, but Pratt.

November the fifth will be remembered always. 'Tis strange that although one may attend dance after dance, every one of them holds a separate place in reverie. There are certain brightnesses that are remembered in intermittent gleams. On this November night the Casino was arrayed in black and yellow. One could not mistake the host of the party, for a large

"Prattonia" banner was hung in plain sight. To watch the dance was to observe infinite numbers of twinkling feet or to gaze at rainbows gliding by. A shower of balloons from the balcony was to some the climax of the party. To others, the culmination was a flashlight picture. In either event, one received something a trifle more substantial than pleasant dreams.

THE CIRCUS

"Laughter keeps your face young, your body supple, and your brain brilliant." The "Circus" was evidently a healthy tonic as well as a good evening's entertainment, and a supreme effort of the General Art boys to do their bit for the Athletic Association.

"Tis all over, to be sure. Yet, it will remain long in our memories.

BAL MASQUE

In November, the Art Alumni Association blossomed forth with a "Black and White" mask. Black and white, black and white, where e'er one looked, there was black and white. Spades, clubs and what not composed the throng. The finale of the evening was the grand march, during which the winning costume was determined. Finally, the honor was awarded to "Elaine, the fair; Elaine, the lovable; Elaine, the lily maid of Astolat," and Lancelot, the "chief of knights."

S. AND T. NEIGHBORSHIP DANCE

"Ye old towne of Brooklyn," writes Charles Aussiker, "was turned inside out again on January twenty-second when the Pratt men and women turned out in full for the S. and T. Chapter's Neighborship dance, which was held at the Casino. Ryerson Street looked like Broadway from eight to twelve; and the staid Brooklyn 'cops' could be heard asking each other what it was all about. One old-timer said it might be another crime wave hitting the town, and advocated calling out the reserves, but a glimpse inside the Casino on that gala night served to dispel any doubts on that score.

Among our instructors were to be seen Mr. Mudge and Mr. Powers, both gamboling around the floor, while Mr. Jones and Mr. Harper discussed current events.

Great credit is due the committee on this occasion. E. L. Johnson had charge of the lighting and Shelley O'Neal took care of the decorations and the music."

OIL-RIGHT

One day while casually perusing the family organ our eyes were struck by a glaring announcement. A musical comedy, "Oil-Right," was being presented at the Ryerson Opera House.

We shall pass over such details as might prove monotonous; and we now find ourselves at the play. Sad to relate, the title was misleading, and when the searchlight got in its deadly work, a scene typical of Westchester County greeted our eyes.

For some strange reason, several rustics gamboling on the green could restrain themselves no longer and broke out in a song which informed us that the boys were coming home. And come home they did.

As the scene progressed, we breathed once more the stagnant but romantic atmosphere of Montmartre and we could even feel the nearness of the Eiffel Tower.

Then, after a tragedy is narrowly averted by merely turning a picture wrong side up, the play ends with "Little Nell" safe in the arms of the wandering brush-wielder, now made wealthy by the H. C. of L.

It would not do just to close here without a few words concerning the scenery. It was a noble effort and if carefully directed would prove invaluable to Borden's Milk Company, the National Biscuit Corporation and Mecca cigarettes.

Enough of France, we are now in Persia and the pride of a hundred wives rests upon an A. and S. divan, awaiting the appearance of our friend, the artist.

Everyone voted the affair unusual and enjoyable.



GYPSY CARNIVAL

Close your eyes, Reader, and wander back with me to the night of the Gypsy Carnival. It is the evening of the nineteenth of March. Eight o'clock draws nigh, we approach the Casino, we enter (all in one breath). You are astonished at the airy atmosphere of the room. Instead of being enclosed by four brick walls, you may dance beneath hosts of butterflies (among them, too) and gaze far into the country. Perhaps, if you choose to roam across the bridge or along the road through wooded land, you will meet a gypsy or even a party of gypsies, for this is their country. But you linger to join in the dance.

'Tis true (in this story, anyway) that a descendant of a nomad cannot withstand the lure of an itinerant life. The play develops. A Spanish captain is searching for his daughter who



went away with a gypsy. We accompany him on his travels and visits to gypsy camps; we enjoy with him gypsy dancing, gypsy songs and gypsy prophecy. Then, the captain finds his daughter, and his wife, who had also returned to her own people, and the story is finished. Though the play is finished, we are not—

"For sundry other 'musements,
Are scattered o'er the spot."

The evening terminated in an investment in candy, balloons, apples on the stick, ice cream and a visit to the fortune tellers.

The Gypsy Carnival under the auspices of the Art School Chapter of the Neighborhood Association was the result of a combined effort of the Art School girls. The proceeds of the affair were contributed to the Art Students' Fund. Much credit can be given to all those who helped to make the carnival a success.

AT THE BASKETBALL GAMES

Friday night was always the time, and the gym was always the place. The basketball games followed by dancing were the most prominent and a seemingly almost vital activity of the school year. When the game started enthusiastic spectators from one corner of the room would shout:

R A Y — R A Y — R A Y
P R A T T
P R A T T
P R A T T
T E A M ! T E A M ! T E A M !

From the other corner still more animated would the cheering be.

Intermission, and the Pratt spirit was still further roused by singing the Alma Mater and popular songs. Then, the game ended with a sky-rocket:

A—a—a—a—ah Zing!
Ray! Ray! Pratt!

The cheer leader, Mr. Carl Weible, deserves great credit for the splendid way in which he led the spectators in the cheers which helped our team to victory so many times.

News from the Various Schools

DOINGS IN THE ART SCHOOL

GHE Art School can boast of two social events solely their own. This exclusive ownership is enjoyed the more because of the fact that these affairs were given to them and not by them.

The first was a reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott Perry. The genuine hospitality of the host and hostess, perhaps, explains why so many students have said, "This is such a friendly school." There was dancing and refreshments.

The second event was a Hallowe'en Party given on October the twenty-ninth to the graduates of 1920 and members of the senior classes, by the Art Alumni Association. It was a merry party. Hallowe'en could not have been celebrated more fittingly—thanks to the Alumni Association.



ARCHITECTS' SMOKER

Mr. Bartlett permitting, his description of the "T-square pushers'" smoker may be borrowed from the Students' Bulletin:

"The class in Architecture '21 gave the class of '22 a pleasant evening at the Men's Club on Friday, October 15. Mr. Bray, the president of the second year class, made an excellent host. Mr. Snowden, secretary of the Men's Club, spoke very effectively to the men of the two classes. The captains of the athletic teams urged the men of the first year class to do the best work possible in all athletic sports. The evening did much to promote friendly acquaintance between the two classes in Architecture. Mr. Eagan and his committee did good work in planning the programme for the evening. Mr. Bugel, president of '21, expressed the appreciation of his class for the whole affair."

CHEMISTRY SMOKER

"Welcome parties" and "welcome smokers" are very popular affairs at Pratt Institute—especially at the beginning of the school year. The Chemistry class '21 was the first of all the classes to welcome their juniors. It was on the Friday evening of September 24th. Mr. Demarest, the president of the senior class, heartily welcomed the new students. His address was followed by an entertainment consisting of a clarinet solo by Mr. Pooley; a piano solo by Mr. Whitehead, and a selection by the class quartette, which is composed of the Messrs. Harris, Miller, Gormley, and Thompson. To Mr. Redmond may the credit be given for seasoning the affair with clever jokes.

Heading the list of those present were the instructors—Mr. Allen, Mr. Lafferrander, Mr. Dowd, and Mr. Bivins. Each of the four gave a short yet inspiring talk predicting a banner year for the Chemists.

BOILER MAKERS' SMOKER

"On the evening of October twenty-second, the Industrial Mechanical Engineering Class of 1921 gave a smoker in honor of the I.M.E. class of '22. It was on this occasion that Tapp, just returned from his trip to the Olympic Games, and Russia, met both classes as president of I.M.E. '21, and predicted a prosperous year for the Boiler Makers. During the evening there were several fine talks—one of especial interest being that given by Mr. Snowden on "Pratt Men." Other speakers of the evening were Messrs. Jones, Nicol, Norris, Carr, and the class officers.

After refreshments, songs and cheers were given—the last being a spirited "Prattonia."

MACHINE CONSTRUCTION AND MACHINE SHOP PRACTICE SMOKER

"M-A-C-H! M-A-C-H! M-A-C-H! Machinery!!!"

The exact programme consisted of much noise, but, however, it was enjoyed by all those present.

The most interesting number of the programme was the talk by Mr. Jones on "The Value of Machine Shop Training" and "The Proper Relationship Between Work and Recreation." This little talk will long be remembered, and it is certain that everyone present obtained at least one new idea as regards machine shop work in all its different phases.

Although Mr. Burley, Course Supervisor, when called upon stated that the members of the faculty were poor entertainers, both his address and those of the other members of the faculty, were interesting to all.

After the intermission, class cheers, school cheers and school songs were given. The evening closed by singing a rousing "Prattonia."

BOILERMAKERS' DANCE

"The word 'Boilermaker' is applied to one who makes boilers. It might be taken for granted that all we can do is to make boilers, but all those who were present at the 'Boilermakers' Dance' on December 11, 1920, will have to concede that we can put over something more than just plain boilers.

Good music and a good crowd with the right spirit all go to make up a good time, and this was the exact situation at the I. M. E. '21 dance.

This affair was the last social event in the school before the Christmas holidays. Mr. Schwartz and his social committee are to be complimented upon the success of the event."



H. S. AND A. CHILDREN'S PARTY

The evening of October the fifteenth was, perhaps, the most carefree day that students and instructors of the H. S. and A. spent in some time. A children's party was the attraction.

The affair was unique from invitations to the "Home Sweet Home." The invitations were written on children's paper and were sent by the Seniors to the Juniors and Institutionals.

The day would not, of course, have been complete without a Baby Parade. Thus it was that the prettiest, funniest, chubbiest and most natural babies went home with prizes tucked under their arms.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

On December the sixteenth, the Women's Club was the goal of all members of the Institutional Household Science Class. There was a party, and the guests of honor were the instructors of the class and the acting director. So appropriately were the rooms decorated that there was Christmas in the air, there was Christmas everywhere.

H. S. AND A. SENIOR CLASS DANCE

Hearts never reigned more supreme—in the Music Hall. February fifth brought a Valentine party to the H. S. and A. Senior Class. Although St. Valentine has been honored time and time again with such festivities, it remains a mystery just what connection they bear to the Christian martyr. However, custom has attached to this day the idea of hearts and love-tokens—and thus, it is celebrated.

It is only right to mention here the refreshments which were made especially for the day by science students. The punch, raspberry sherbet, and perfection cakes, were a real treat.

DANCE OF TRADE DRESSMAKING CLASS, 1921

On April the eighth, the "Dress Mechanics" gave a class dance in the Music Room. Marie Pelletier continues, "Originally it was planned to be a very exclusive affair, but finally more guests were invited to share the good time. Red and gray, the class colors predominated in the decorations. They were combined in a most attractive way with Florida moss, which had been obtained by one of the girls who claims Florida as her home. The color scheme of red and gray was carried out even to the programmes and favors.

"Originality was the keynote of the occasion. It was emphasized by the special features, which were a 'Firefly' and 'Trade' dance.

"Everyone pronounced the dance a decided success, and the work of all committees excellent."

MECHANICAL ENGINEERS' SPRING DANCE

March 7, 1921, was an eventful night for the M. E. students. To Charles Aussiker it gave the following impression:

"Have you ever stopped to think what surprises were in store for old Rip Van Winkle upon his return home after twenty years of sleeping in the mountains? If you are blessed with that amount of imagination you will be in a better position to understand the feelings of those fortunate enough to be present at the Spring dance of the M. E. classes as they entered the gymnasium on that eventful night.

"It would be useless to go into detail. To those present at the festivities, a word picture would be extremely colorless; to those less fortunate anything that could be written would be woefully inadequate.

"When all is said and done, a final tribute must be paid to all those who, under the direction of Mr. A. F. Schwartz of I. M. E. II and Mr. B. E. Williams of I. M. E. I, contributed their time, energy and ideas to make the event the success it was; also to Mr. Raymond Martin of the Art Department for his whole-hearted co-operation and untiring efforts that helped much to transform the gymnasium."

Here and There With the Clubs

NEW ENGLAND CLUB

HE New England Club was the first to make its débüt. This was early in October when everybody was so refreshed from their vacation that the dance was bound to be a success. The Recreation Hall glowed with yellow and blue, the color scheme of the decorations.

It was at this dance that the school orchestra made its first appearance—an appearance which gave reason to look forward to a promising year.

The committee in charge is to be congratulated.

December the tenth found the New Englanders at another dance. This time they took advantage of an afternoon. The party was composed solely of club members. Thus, a modest afternoon of enjoyment lingers in the minds of those who were present.

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN CLUB

"The Southern and Western Club began its social activities for the year by holding a social gathering at the Women's Club on October sixteenth.

"The event was certainly a big success and made a good beginning for the year."

"After much planning and anticipation, the Southerners and Westerners held their first big dance of the season. The Music Hall was decorated as it never had been before.

"Everyone was in a mood for a good time, and the orchestra certainly did not disappoint them.

"The hand-painted programs added a great deal to the occasion and served as souvenirs for a dance which will be long remembered with a great deal of pleasure by those who were present."

"On Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock the members of the Southern and Western Club forgot all about the strenuous week they had just completed and expressed their happy-go-lucky feelings in an afternoon dance at the Music Hall.

"It is needless to say that everyone had a wonderful time, for when six o'clock came, no one wanted to go home.

"A Valentine dance was held by the club on February twelfth in the gymnasium.

"The decorations were very appropriate for the occasion. The gym was red with hearts, but the biggest of them all was the heart of the party itself. The crowd expressed its feelings with the noise-making novelties.

"The dance will be remembered by members of the club as the one big event of the year 1921."

NUTMEG CLUB

"The Nutmeg Club expresses its appreciation to those members who took an active part in helping to make its social life one of the liveliest at the Institute. Those who served on the committees were Miss Arline Kerr and the Messrs. Partridge, Anthony and Kronholm.

"The Nutmeg aggregation, being a rather restless set, could not let things remain inactive for too long a time, and so planned a little social fête, scheduled to take place on Friday, December third at the Men's Club.

"The Nutmeg Club held a social from four to six o'clock on the afternoon of March the thirteenth, and invited friends of the members to enjoy the dance with them."

CROWN AND SPADE CLUB

The Crown and Spade Club made its first appearance in January. After having had a long period of rest, they blossomed forth (if it is possible to blossom in January), in the afternoon of the thirteenth. It might be well to call it a get-together dance. The Recreation Hall was crowded with smiling faces, light hearts, and prancing feet. The spirit of the party was one hundred per cent present.

COMBINED CLUBS

"Inasmuch as Hallowe'en comes but once a year, and is soon forgotten, it was decided by a joint committee of the various clubs that a dance should be given which would be long remembered. The result was a masked dance with caps, horns, 'Jazz n'everything.' The School orchestra did their part and the Hallowe'en spirit did the rest."

FEDERAL BOARD CLUB

"On February the fifth the Federal Board Club gave their first 'open house' at the Men's Club. The faculty of the School were present and claimed it to be one of the best affairs of its kind given at the club. The rooms were decorated with Pratt colors and American flags. Everyone fully enjoyed the first get-together social of the F. B. men.

"Colonel Myers and Mr. Solender, both officials of the Federal Board, spoke about what the Government was endeavoring to do for the men, and the good effect of organization.

"The committee is to be congratulated for its good work."

Tid-Bits

GENERAL SMOKER

On Friday evening, October eighth, the third floor of the Men's Club was the place and "Pratt men" and "Pratt spirit" were present—the occasion being a general smoker for Pratt men. The members of the Student Council and the captains of 'Varsity sports all had good and encouraging news for us.

CONCLUSION

Work when it is time to work, and play when it is time to play—is what Pratt Institute encourages. This section of "good times" is a review of the way in which you played. May you derive only happy thoughts from the time you spent thus employed.

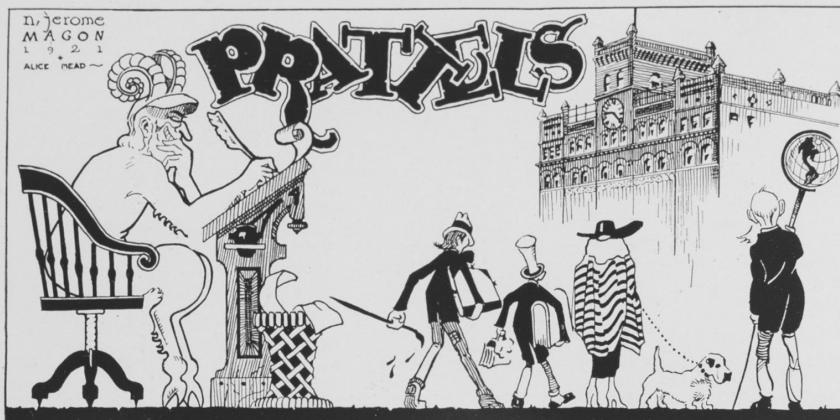
COMEDY PRATTONIA



¶ 200 S.R.O. ~
performances
yearly since
the '80's. —

The girl

¶ 200 stupend-
ous acts = cast
of over 2000
minus supp.



Prattles

Kind reader, should you wonder at the sayings herein writ,
 At the photos, or the drawings, or the green attempts at wit;
 And should you an explanation need for any contents here,
 Just remember that "Prattonia" has not yet lived quite a year,
 In its present state of being, which is twice its former size,
 For it now includes the ladies (an addition very nice).
 This is the first of all-Pratt volumes, and we've crammed it with all that
 Which combines to make the spirit of our Alma Mater, Pratt.

Class Characteristics Household Science and Arts

	Institutional Household Science.	Household Science.	Dress Design.	Trade Dress (Combined).
Most Popular	Wagner	Bohanan	Smith	Williams
Done Most for Class	Stewart	I. D. Clare	Boasberg	Ready
Most Ambitious	Youmanns	Simpson	Wright (?)	Fitzgerald
Laziest	Long	Conard	Wright	Siedman
Best Bluffer	Law	Frick	Lipsky	Colson
Class Grind	Darsey	Robinson	Rollo	Pitts
Fresh Air Fiend	Voyle	Hunt	Mrs. Lansdale	Ramp
Class Joke	Grace			Longnecker
Venus (Class Beauty)	Whitney	Ely	Gerrodotte	Venus Deona
Fashion Plate	King	Carrie	Lansdale	Room 24
Cleopatra's Rival	McKenna	Gustavson	Lansdale	Mrs. Evans
The Ingénue	Pusser	Meeker	Smith	Whelpley
The Baby Doll	Butman	Jameson	Gerrodotte	Room 20
Cupid's Prodigy	Donnell	Merritt	Lipsky	Griswold
Class Cynic	Bussey		Boasberg	Brant
Optimist	Crysler	Mason	Smith	Schryber
Pessimist	Ball	Macfarlane	Rollo	Singleton
Class Enigma	Lee	A. F.S.	Boasberg	Kelley
Canary	Hitchcock	Williams	Lipsky	Mrs. Wennick
Comedian	Dixon	McKee	Chamberlain	Fitzgerald

Science and Technology

	Electrical Eng. II-1.	Electrical Eng. II-2.	Mechanical Eng. II-1.	Mechanical Eng. II-2.
Most Popular	Pryor	Murphy	McHale	Zoller
Done Most for Class	Welsome	Anthony	Litscher	Schwartz
Class Athlete	F. L. Kruser	R. O. Kruser	Horstman	Butera
Adonis (Class Beauty)	Partridge	Hedger	Dearborn	Triebel
Wife-Hunter	O'Neal	E. L. Johnson	Congdon	Jensen
Sleeping Beauty	Butler	Pape	Hill	Alcott
Class Canary	Mudgett	Hammond	Taylor	MacDougall
The Burlesque Kid	Graf	Gonzales	Stafford	DeGowin
Woman-Hater	Stinson	Covington	Harkins	Harlow
Pessimist	Banks	Bettels	Roberts	Fahey
Optimist	Hollenback	Murphy	Somborn	Cooper
Biggest Bluffer	Edwards	Carr	Maier	Soule
Class Grind	Turner	Weible	Morra	Hoffman
Class Politician	Close	Driver	Kolligian	Healey
Night Hawk	Thomason	Erickson	Kiniry	Crockett
Ambitious (Laziest)	Barnes	Pape	Yeager	Muttart
Perpetual Motion	Weeks	Guy	Howe	Tapp
Class Encyclopedia	Hendricks	Underwood	Corbett	Rice
Class Enigma	Hendricks	Barker	Za	Doeppen smith
Fashion Plate	Phillips	Berk	Aussiker	Lammers

	Ind. Chemical Engineering	Machine Construction.	Machine Shop Practice.
Most Popular	Demarest	Lindsay	Hoderath
Done Most for Class	Schmitt	Lindsay	Johnson
Class Athlete	Loughheed	Caywood	Jensen
Adonis (Class Beauty)	Loomis	Pavlik	Brockmeyer
Wife-Hunter	Santorallo	Eager	Perkins
Sleeping Beauty	Rollins	Muench	Moran
Class Canary	Thompson	Wiberg	Brennan
The Burlesque Kid	Keller	Edgar	Auray
Woman-Hater	Boos	Churchill	Franklin
Pessimist	Young	Wilkinson	Ruby
Optimist	Bernhardt	Galvin	Knudsen
Biggest Bluffer	Gormley	Marsh	Knudsen
Class Grind	Crusberg	Pagler	Brockmeyer
Class Politician	Harris	Churchill	Hoderath
Night Hawk	Carlson	Grady	Jensen
Ambitious (Laziest)	Bogart	Haley	Auray
Perpetual Motion	Carbonara	Pagler	Kazmerski
Class Encyclopedia	Broadgate	Lindsay	Tileben
Class Enigma	Schoeppler	Veverka	Foley
Fashion Plate	Linder	Amberg	Franklin

Our Research Chemist, Mr. Downey, declares: "That by a freezing process, somewhat similar to that used in preserving fish, the span of human life can be indefinitely extended. By going into cold storage here, we can postpone a hot time hereafter."

Voices From the Gallery

DURLANDS: "Say, DeGowin, do you know where I can get hold of Miss W——?"
 DEGOWIN: "I don't know, but I think she is rather particular."

MR. ISENBERG (explaining phosphorous lights on decayed matter): "I was in the woods one night with another fellow when we suddenly saw some queer-looking lights ahead of us. Then an owl let out a terrible screech. The other fellow left the woods, but I stayed."

MUTTART: "What was the matter? Were you paralyzed?"

Fine and Applied Arts

	Architects Construction.	Architects Design.	General Art (Men)	Design (Men)
Most Popular	Smith	Young	Hicks	Cole
Done Most for Class	Bray	Voigt	Leonard	Cole
Class Athlete	Dorsey	Williams	Millham	Ducharme
Adonis (Class Beauty)	Schultz	Knapp	Riley	Rigby
Wife-Hunter	Kaneen	Ehouse	Brown	Thompson
Sleeping Beauty	Collins	Greenberg	Franke	Rigby
Class Canary	Burns	Williams	Longyear	Wolff
The Burlesque Kid	Minton	Greenberg	Millham	Koch
Woman-Hater	Henly	Gaus	Simpkin	Ducharme
Pessimist	Scudder	Gaus	Duym	Wolff
Optimist	Ward	Brandt	Hicks	Thompson
Biggest Bluffer	Purcell	Ehouse	Brown	Parker
Class Grind	Henly	Young	Leonard	Thompson
Class Politician	Bray	Raymond	Johnson	Ducharme
Night Hawk	Collins	Lynn		Rigby
Ambitious (Laziest)	Crowell	Stromquist		Parker
Perpetual Motion	Delatush	Gaus	Simpkin	Delrazier
Class Encyclopedia	Verpillot	Voigt	Longyear	Thompson
Class Enigma	Dane	Dederick		Wolff
Fashion Plate	Rosales	Knapp	Franke	Rigby

	General Art (Women)	Design (Women)	Normal Art	Costume Illustration.
Most Popular	Sleeman	Lucas	Goodell	Reilly
Done Most for Class	Woodworth	Warren	Mason	Seitz
Most Ambitious	Craise	White	Hall	Fenning
Laziest		Baird	Hurley	D. Bunch
Best Bluffer	Eisenbach	Boyce	Paro	
Class Grind	Sander	Guth	Taylor	O. U. Pill
Fresh Air Fiend	"Mr. Van V—"	Pels	Clark	Ginsberg
Class Joke		Lucas	Crabow	Reilly
Venus (Class Beauty)	Ruchnick	Boyce	Nelson	Heinking
Fashion Plate	Honigsberg	Bodge	Fish	Bock
Cleopatra's Rival	Edwards	Tyler	Kimball	Smith
The Ingenue	Walker		Clark	Bock
The Baby Doll	Soper	Bodge	Nillson	Hirschowitz
Cupid's Prodigy	Holch	Swann	Brucehaber	Edwards
Class Cynic	Blaisdell	Menken	Haskeer	Davin
Optimist	Campbell	Lucas	Johnson	Berry
Pessimist			Mager	I. M. Sadd
Class Enigma	Hoye	McHendrick	Taylor	Heinking
Class Canary	Feigenbaum	Pels	Fritzinger	Reilly
Comedian	Blaisdell	McHendrick	Davies	Edwards

Heard Among the Architects

"Where do we go this afternoon?"

BILL—Have you got any complimentary tickets?

BILL W.—I thought I'd die!

RAE D.—You ain't got no brains at all!

CHAS. GREENBERG (to DOMINIC RAYMOND)—We Irish must stick together.

WES. P. (at office): "P—please—sir, can I have tomorrow off—to—to-go—to m—my grandmother's f—football match?"

A Compromise: No college man is as good as he tries to make his professor believe he is, nor as bad as he tells his girl he is.—*Ex.*

Ode to the Club Lunch

Champagne doth not a luncheon make,
Nor caviar a meal,
Men glutinous and rich may take
These till they make them ill.
Give me a Longyear sandwich
Of ham or fish or cheese,
The best hotels, however rich,
Serve no such luxuries.

With stormy joy the elephant
Will bolt a thousand buns;
Friend Loughheed with his appetite
Could swallow stones by tons;
When at the lunch room dining out
The student who there goes
May in his tummy get the gout
Or blossoms on his nose.

A Photographic Phantasy

At last the final snap was taken,
Very neat and slick this man was,
Very pink and white his face was,
Very stylish was his jacket,
Very self-assured his manner,
And his laughing, shouting classmates
Called him names he disapproved of:
Called him Cecil, "Daddy's Darling,"
Called him Prattsie's "Dashing Johnny,"
And, so awful was the picture,
In comparison the others
Seemed, to his bewildered fancy,
To have partially succeeded.

Finally our photographer
Tumbled all the tribe together
("Grouped" is not the right expression),
And, as happy chance would have it,
Did at last obtain a photo
Where the faces all succeeded:
Each came out a perfect likeness.

Then we joined and all abused it,
Unrestrainedly abused it,
As "the worst and ugliest" picture
They could possibly have dreamed of—
Giving one such strange expressions—
Sullen, stupid, pert expressions.
Really, anyone would take us
(Any one that did not know us)
For the most unpleasant people!
(Our photographer seemed to think so,
Seemed to think it not unlikely.)
All together rang our voices,
Angry, loud, discordant voices,

As of dogs that howl in concert,
As of cats that wail in chorus.

But our good photographer's patience,
His politeness and his patience,
Unaccountably had vanished,
And he left that happy party.
Neither did he leave them slowly,
With the calm deliberation,
The intense deliberation
Of a photographic artist:
But he left us in a hurry,
Left us in a mighty hurry,
Stating that he could not stand it,
Stating in emphatic language
What he'd be before he'd stand it.

Hurriedly he packed his cameras:
Hurriedly he drove his Ford 'round
And thrust in it all his trappings:
Hurriedly he cranked his Lizzie:
Hurriedly it bore him from us:
One more full-page picture taken,
One more illustration charming!

So it is we get our phiz mapped,
Each his criticism making,
Each one *really* much surprised that
He could possibly look so handsome—
So much better than the others,
Such intelligent-looking features—
Such the thoughts we have in secret,
Tho' the thoughts we voice in public
Are so very, very different.

(Apologies to Lewis Carroll and Longfellow)

Does This Hit You?

On Ryerson hill a temple stands,
Raised to the god of Borrow,
Where dwell within the worshippers,
The big bugs of tomorrow.

Here are thumbtacks to the small god Gimme,
And paper to god Borrow,
We do not wish they could be more,
They're too much, to our sorrow.

It's "Lemme use your ruler, please,
Just want to draw a line.
May I look on your book today?
Is this ink yours or mine?"

And th' great god smiles and rubs his hands,
As he our gifts is taking,
"It's a twentieth century world," he says,
"With character in the making."

Hours of Sleep

Mr. Lafferrander requires five; custom gives seven,
Laziness takes nine, Art Students take eleven.

BETTY: "I wouldn't kiss you if you were the last boy on earth."

HENRY BROWN: "I know you wouldn't—I'd take my choice then."

Cause and Effect

LONGYEAR: "What is your attitude toward those Impressionists?"
COLE: "Oh, I'm a Suppressionist."

An Optical Aberration

MR. LAFFERRANDER (lecturing on Polarization): Light passing through a Nichol Prism becomes plain paralyzed.

MISS LEONARD (visiting the S. & T. Office for the first time): "My, what's that rasping sound?"

LINDER: "Why, don't you know? That's Miss Wallace filing the report cards."

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

Murphy, the Sleeping Turk, will hold his usual "at home" for the remainder of the season from 4 to 6 o'clock every afternoon at No. 62 Clifton Place.

SCENE: Lecture Room 26C.

TIME: 11:58 a. m.

(Shuffling of feet, rattle of paper, audible signs of "Let's Go.")

INSTRUCTOR (wearily): "Just a moment, gentlemen. I have yet a few pearls to cast."

INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICS: "What is density?"

PAPE: "I can't define it, but I can give an illustration."

INSTRUCTOR: "The illustration is excellent. Sit down."

MR. HODGE (during Quiz.): "Now, Gormley, I will ask you the next question and Downey will answer it."

MR. LADNER (in Math. class): "What's all that noise back there?"

CAPWELL: "Nothing much. I just dropped a perpendicular."

TONY: "I just saw a sign down the street which read: 'I. Pullem, Mechanical Dentist'. I wonder what it means?"

LITSCHER: "Perhaps he fixes gear teeth."

DR. ROGERS: "Mr. Booze (Boos), can you tell me what the symbol C₂H₅OH stands for?"

MR. CARR: "How is the field of a motor excited?"

GRAF: "By waving a red flag at it."

RUGBY: "Only the artists can know what the pictures mean."

PRIOR: "Then I think they ought to hang them, too!"

A closed car chugged painfully up to the gate at the ball field. The gatekeeper, demanding the usual fee, called out: "A dollar for the car, sir!"

Dr. Rogers replied with a sigh of relief: "Sold."

MR. CARR: "What system is this that we use in electricity?"

SMALL VOICE: "Ouija System."

MR. HODGE: "Can anyone explain the Otto engine?"

WHITEHEAD: "The Otto (auto) engine is an engine which works without any attention being paid to it. A good example is Gormley's jaw."

HADLEY: "Did you ever wear kilts, Mr. Nicols?"

MR. NICOLS: "I used to, but never again!"

CLASS (in unison): "Why?"

MR. NICOLS: "Oh, all the girls do now."

FRIENDS OF OURS



NO 1
HAROLD THE "SHIMMEE HOUND",
STUDENT COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE
WHO LOUDLY TELLS US TO CUT THE
CAMEL OR LEAVE THE FLOOR

1

NO 2
THE BOARDING HOUSE MADAM
WHO READS OUR MAIL, WON'T LET US
PRACTICE BASKET BALL IN OUR
ROOM OR SLEEP WITH OUR SHOES ON



NO 3
MR GOADEM, THE INSTRUCTOR,
WHO GIVES US 8 DAYS OF WORK TO
DO IN THE 7 OF EASTER VACATION

SOLVED!!!
THE
MYSTERY OF THE
MENS CLUB CHICKEN
SANDWICHES



SOULE (Sgt)
GOING TO SCHOOL
ON EXAM MORNING

YEAH, BUT
A FELLA HAS
GOT TO KEEP HIS
NECK CLEAN WITH
ONE OF THESE ON

IT'S A GRAND
FEELING TO BE
DRESSED UP
AIN'T IT?



THE DAY THE
PICTURE FOR
PRATTONIA
WAS TAKEN ...

2



PLEASE DON'T PUSH!
HAVE YOU
NO MANNERS?

FAIRY



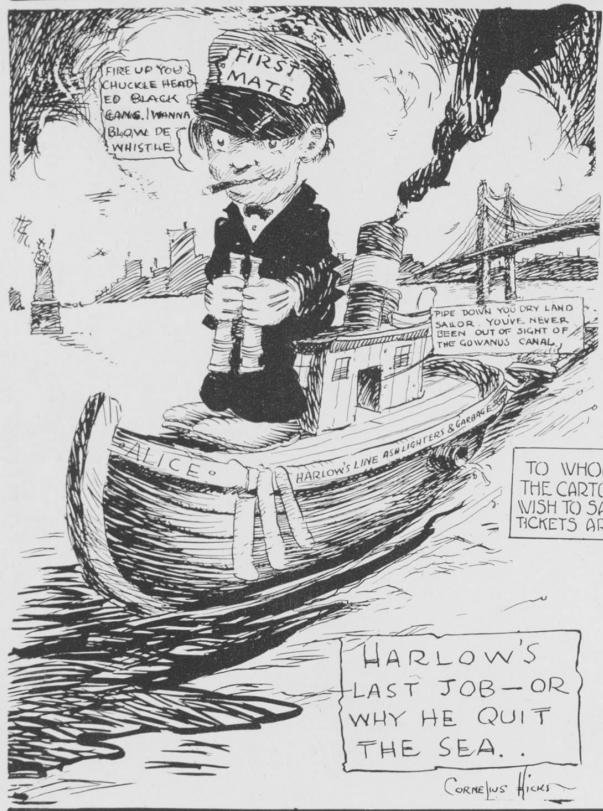
THE BIG FOUR

3

AT THE MENS CLUB CAFETERIA
THE TERRIBLE S. AND T.

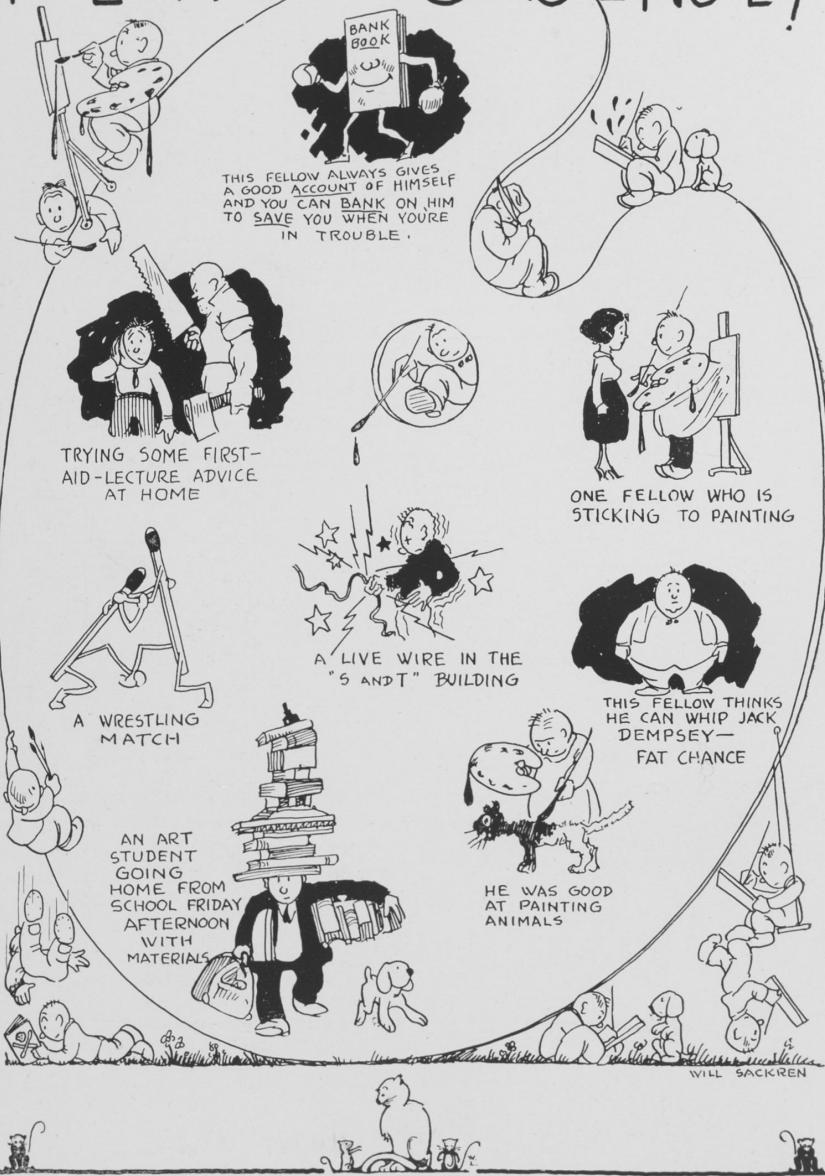
W.M. LONGYEAR







PALETTE NONSENSE!

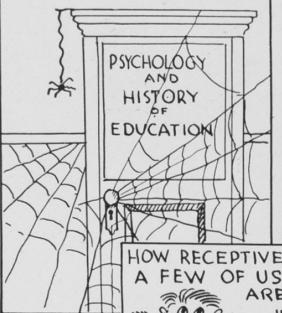


SOME HEALTHY "NORMAL" DIVERSION.

SUFFERINGS OF A MARTYR,
"EX. PRES. MIN." AFTER ONE
"ADMINISTRATION"



IF SOME OF US HAD
OUR CHOICE



DESIGN NOTE: "STRIVE
FOR A CURVE OF FORCE"



JUST A VIEW OF PROF.
GRAYBOW-D.W.W.(DR. OF
WOODWORK) HAVING HIS
"LA CARTE IN THE SHOP



DR.T---R
COMMENCING A LESSON



NOONTIME IN SUN-
SHINE ALLEY OR
"GOSSIP'S GALLEY"
FUTURE HOME OF
THE JUNIORS



THE PARTY TO
THE JUNIORS
WAS "A WET
SUCCESS, AND



A CLOSE-UP OF
DOROTHY (JUNIOR) &
"MANNY" (SENIOR)
GETTING CHUMMY

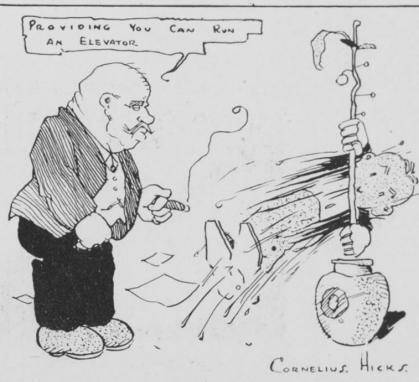
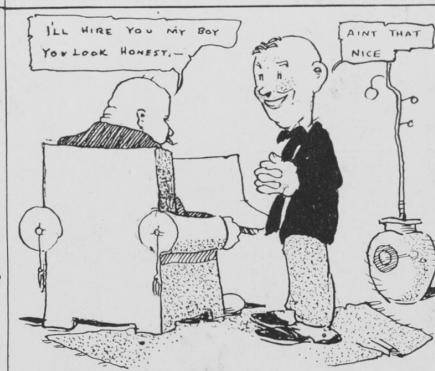
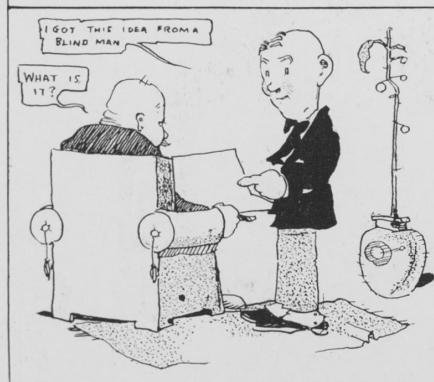


EVERY "DOG-ROAST"
HAS ITS "DOG"



H. LICHTENTHAL

ARTS LONGA VITA BREVIS OR THE FIRST 100 YEARS TELLS ON A MAN-



AT WORK



School Calendar

- Wednesday, Sept. 22—S. & T. School opened.
 Much handshaking.
- Thursday, Sept. 23—Courtney Scripture DeGowin looking over new girls.
- Friday, Sept. 24—All of homesick youths beating it home or to rest house.
- Saturday, Sept. 25—Trying to locate Pratt from Woolworth tower.
- Sunday, Sept. 26—Mr. Snowden organizes his army of Tea Hounds and descends upon the Women's Club in full force.
- Monday, Sept. 27—Fairies arrive at doors of Art School with vanity cases.
- Tuesday, Sept. 28—Rookies still hunting rooms.
- Wednesday, Sept. 29—Dad receives S. O. S. for more money.
- Thursday, Sept. 30—Fort Green Park discovered Benches all spotted and reserved for Sunday evening.
- Friday, Oct. 1—Founder's day. Lawn party. Chemistry second year men welcomed first year men with smoker.
- Saturday, Oct. 2—Mary MacFarland reaches New York safely.
- Sunday, Oct. 3—Mr. Snowden's army becoming very efficient. No tea cups broken.
- Monday, Oct. 4—First meeting of Prattonia Staff held in Women's Club. Stephen Hurtuk, editor-in-chief, offers some fatherly advice.
- Tuesday, Oct. 5—Bobbed haired beauties appearing on "campus."
- Wednesday, Oct. 6—Mr. Snowden hunting for Ray Kruser.
- Thursday, Oct. 7—Mr. Snowden still hunting for R. K.
- Friday, Oct. 8—Kruser captured and makes début as speech maker at General Smoker.
- Saturday, Oct. 9—Basketball candidates called out. Terpsichorean artists make first appearance at New England Club Dance.
- Sunday, Oct. 10—Evening services held at Pratt Church, cor. Cumberland and Greene Aves.
- Monday, Oct. 11—Mr. Pryor puts his entire weight of _____ behind Prattonia.
- Tuesday, Oct. 12—Mr. Bray takes the reins of the Student Council in hand and delivers a short lecture of two hours.
- Wednesday, Oct. 13—Busily engaged kicking the other fellow's shins at Athletic Field.
- Thursday, Oct. 14—Still kicking shins. No hard feeling. The Limey is fair game for everybody.
- Friday, Oct. 15—H. S. & A. Children's Party, Chaperoned by Reginald Rollins. Architects' Smoke.
- Saturday, Oct. 16—A. A. holds first dance to raise funds for chewing gum for basketball players. E. E. '21 gives smoker to E. E. '22.
- Sunday, Oct. 17—First year men have mastered Pratt whistle. Had chow at Emmanuel Baptist Church.
- Monday, Oct. 18—Candidates reported for first wrestling practice.
- Tuesday, Oct. 19—Various members of Prattonia Board presented to Student Body at mass meeting in Assembly Hall.
- Wednesday, Oct. 20—Preparing for Mr. Perry's Reception.
- Thursday, Oct. 21—Wrestling phenomenon discovered in I. M. E. 1.
- Friday, Oct. 22—Mr. Perry's Reception and Boiler Makers' Smoker to I. M. E. 1.
- Saturday, Oct. 23—Maier hunting new room, with Jackson guarding baggage on Grand Ave. Southern and Western Dance.
- Sunday, Oct. 24—Prospect Park discovered. Better than Fort Green Park. Much darker.
- Monday, Oct. 25—Trade Dress Making have Beach Party at Brighton Beach.
- Tuesday, Oct. 26—Something wrong! Mr. Brunn failed to bawl out any of his basketball squad.
- Wednesday, Oct. 27—Rainy day. No reviewing stand to-day.
- Thursday, Oct. 28—Mech. Eng. Association formed. Politicians busy.
- Friday, Oct. 29—Hallowe'en Party and M. C. Smoker. Edgar recites "Dan McGrew" and "Gunga Din" and has been doing so ever since.
- Saturday, Oct. 30—Combined Club Dance. Georgia peaches seen tripping with light fantastic toe.
- Sunday, Oct. 31—Dress Makers hold Clam Bake at Palm Beach.
- Monday, Nov. 1—I. E. E. '22 picture taken. Many clean faces and white collars seen on campus to-day.
- Tuesday, Nov. 2—Mr. Isenberg decides to give elevated train a little competition with his orchestra. Broadgate assists.
- Wednesday, Nov. 3—Mr. Robertson becomes popular with soccer fans.
- Thursday, Nov. 4—Athletic Assn. election. Gunja Din announces his presence at Pratt.
- Friday, Nov. 5—Prattonia Dance. Camera seen moving around, followed by Paul.
- Saturday, Nov. 6—Ray Strong seen in the Pirates' Den. Connecticut Club's Dog Roast.
- Sunday, Nov. 7—Game of African Golf at Women's Club, umpired by Mr. Snowden.
- Monday, Nov. 8—Levinson appears on campus in velvet suit, tan shoes and bow tie.
- Tuesday, Nov. 9—Sture Nelson seen for second time with same girl. Also with a new pack of cigarettes.
- Wednesday, Nov. 10—Cache of "moonshine" found in Sunshine Alley.
- Thursday, Nov. 11—Al. Schwartz found no one to argue with.
- Friday, Nov. 12—Art school gives a circus in gymnasium. Their first opportunity to act natural.
- Saturday, Nov. 13—Miss McKee discovers new hock shop.
- Sunday, Nov. 14—Buck Lougheed seen at Women's Club, white collar and all.
- Monday, Nov. 15—Buck Lougheed taken to Rest House suffering from acute indigestion.
- Tuesday, Nov. 16—Hill and Yaeger taken to Rest House suffering from overwork.
- Wednesday, Nov. 17—First evidence of sophistication; one of the art students cut her hair.
- Thursday, Nov. 18—Mr. Harmon and Mr. Rosenberg have their daily argument on art for art's sake. Rosie still thinks he is right.
- Friday, Nov. 19—Black and White Masque.
- Saturday, Nov. 20—Trip to Navy Yard. No one decides to enlist.
- Sunday, Nov. 21—E. V. Carbonara showing signs of heart trouble.
- Monday, Nov. 22—Started to fast for Turkey Day.
- Tuesday, Nov. 23—Still fasting for Turkey Day.
- Wednesday, Nov. 24—School closed. Big rush for trains.
- Thursday, Nov. 25—Turkey Day. Party at Women's Club.
- Friday, Nov. 26—Hospitals crowded.
- Monday, Nov. 29—Survivors return to school.
- Tuesday, Nov. 30—Cap. I gives lecture on smoking.
- Wednesday, Dec. 1—Eric Page insulted by being offered a drink.
- Thursday, Dec. 2—Mr. Marsh appoints Charley Aussiken chief matrimonial agent. Crowell in class at 9:00 A. M.
- Friday, Dec. 3—Nutmeg Club Social at Men's Club. All the farmers meet and swap yarns.
- Saturday, Dec. 4—Bill Longyear smiled for first time. It happened on Emerson Place.
- Sunday, Dec. 5—Pratt Students petition steam heated benches for Fort Green Park.
- Monday, Dec. 6—Started to shake the girls, owing to the proximity of Xmas.
- Tuesday, Dec. 7—I. E. E. '21 takes trip to Ampere, N. J., and learns where current comes from.
- Wednesday, Dec. 8—General Art I appear with evidences of too many irons in the fire (curling irons).
- Thursday, Dec. 9—More girls broken hearted.
- Friday, Dec. 10—Library School Party. Basketball game in gym. Wrestling team makes trip to Columbia. Explaining sudden rise in price of arnica.
- Saturday, Dec. 11—Boiler Makers Dance. Neighborhood Xmas Party for children.
- Sunday, Dec. 12—Coasting on the Campus. H. S. & A. don their "goloshes."
- Monday, Dec. 13—Sture Nelson seen shopping in Woolworth's.
- Tuesday, Dec. 14—Grumpy discovers new kind of sandwich.
- Wednesday, Dec. 15—Much midnight oil being burned. Exams.

Thursday, Dec. 16—More exams. (Xmas party Institutional H. S. & A.)
Friday, Dec. 17—Exams over, but then we haven't received the reports. School closed for Xmas vacation.
Monday, Jan. 3—School work resumed. A few New Year's resolutions survive.
Tuesday, Jan. 4—Rumor is that Bill Broadgate is to buy new car. He has the costume already.
Wednesday, Jan. 5—Rumor hath it that Mr. Pryor's wife is to knit him a new sweater.
Thursday, Jan. 6—Jimmy Harkins broke his resolution of not going out with any girls.
Friday, Jan. 7—Basketball game and wrestling match in gym. McHale displays a broken hand, but we think he got it in a handholding match.
Saturday, Jan. 8—Sat. trip to Infinity where parallel lines meet.
Sunday, Jan. 9—Strawberry festival on College Hill.
Monday, Jan. 10—Carbonara appears with Xmas present of fur lined spats and steam heated cuff links.
Tuesday, Jan. 11—Dr. Rogers asked questions that Bill Broadgate couldn't answer.
Wednesday, Jan. 12—Hilly E. E. '22 does his math.
Thursday, Jan. 13—Connie Hicks invented the foot-stencil, an asset to any Art School.
Friday, Jan. 14—Basketball Game. Star Restaurant short of fish. O'Donnell applies.
Saturday, Jan. 15—Took aeroplane ride and starved for a week.
Sunday, Jan. 16—Courtney Scripture DeGowin took his first night off.
Monday, Jan. 17—Wayne Wilhelm arrived in school with hair combed. What next?
Tuesday, Jan. 18—Dr. Foote's advice on how to save a man choking.
Wednesday, Jan. 19—Class supper at Women's Club. Trade Dress Making.
Thursday, Jan. 20—Eddie Bray failed to rise in time to eat breakfast with girls in the Star.
Friday, Jan. 21—Basketball game in gym.
Saturday, Jan. 22—Neighborhood Dance and Wrestling Match.
Sunday, Jan. 23—Who posed for advertisement in Vestibule Crush?
Monday, Jan. 24—McHale arrived in safety from wilds of Darien, Conn.
Tuesday, Jan. 25—Limerick Contest launched. Too bad the oars leaked.
Wednesday, Jan. 26—Graduates' Assn. and Library School luncheon. Nutmeg Club afternoon dance.
Thursday, Jan. 27—Gormley mistaken for a cat on Ryerson St. No fatalities!
Friday, Jan. 28—Basketball game and wrestling match. Slayton injured.
Saturday, Jan. 29—Slayton sent home to his girl in a plaster cast.
Sunday, Jan. 30—Violation of Blue Laws. Mary McKee seen knitting on the campus.
Monday, Jan. 31—Campus and stage settings furnished by Miss McKee.
Tuesday, Feb. 1—Dr. Taylor's psychology class discovered that they are middle aged at twenty-five. Subject of age not discussed.
Wednesday, Feb. 2—Helen Menas sang, "Jesus wants me for a sunbeam!" Wonder what she means?
Thursday, Feb. 3—John Healy astounds mathematical world.
Friday, Feb. 4—H. S. & A. Senior Class Dance. Basketball game.
Saturday, Feb. 5—Federal Board Students' Club Smoker. It was different, they say. We admit it.
Sunday, Feb. 6—Nine youths called at 8 Cambridge Pl. One girl played safe, so one fellow was out of luck.
Monday, Feb. 7—Helen Ewing began wearing ground grippers. Perry sings Swedish song, but refuses to dance with Peggy.
Tuesday, Feb. 8—Geo. Carlson showing signs of heart failure.
Wednesday, Feb. 9—Some of your Pot Walloping. H. S. & A. students report to Mr. Isenberg's noise making crew.
Thursday, Feb. 10—Signs of relief heard on campus. Report cards not so worse as expected.
Friday, February 11—Basketball game. Ed. Hill conducts orchestra at Hotel McAlpin.
Saturday, Feb. 12—H. S. & A. Valentine Party at Women's Club.
Sunday, Feb. 13—Maier broke; attended Home Hour at Emmanuel Baptist Church.
Monday, Feb. 14—General Art. II Class Spread. Reilly left before he popped. Cupid entrusts himself to mails.
Tuesday, Feb. 15—Gormley astounds Mr. Hodge by answering questions without assistance of Downey.
Wednesday, Feb. 16—Andy Boos "decides" to take a girl to Basketball game. (Carlson takes two.)
Thursday, Feb. 17—I. M. E. '21 entertains first year Costume Illustration with dance in recreation hall.
Friday, Feb. 18—Basketball game. Clever basket shooting—not by Pratt.
Saturday, Feb. 19—Boilermaker's Dance. Perry escorts girl to dance.
Sunday, Feb. 20—Perry goes for trolley ride.
Monday, Feb. 21—An unnecessary day in our young lives.
Tuesday, Feb. 22—George's Birthday. M. E. '21 attends musical comedy in New York. Goudy conducts show of his own.
Wednesday, Feb. 23—Fairies' School cheer discovered: "Slice his lip, cut his jaw: take his face off, raw! raw! raw!"
Thursday, Feb. 24—Carbonara busily engaged in his Prattonia Course.
Friday, Feb. 25—Basketball game. Men are forming line at Men's Club for trip to Famous Players Lasky Corporation to-morrow morning.
Saturday, Feb. 26—Wrestling match. Jensen's lady friend protests because his opponent chewed his ear. She reserves that privilege for herself.
Sunday, Feb. 27—Burt arose and went to church.
Monday, Feb. 28—G. Phil Schmitt gives Chemistry Class lecture on Hospital Work. Eats after, but Buck Loughead refuses to eat.
Tuesday, March 1—Mr. Pope arrives with new Sears-Roebuck suit.
Wednesday, March 2—Entry of J. Healius into ranks of immortals.
Thursday, March 3—Mr. Perry returns from trip thru south with more material for Wednesday afternoon naps.
Friday, March 4—Basketball game and wrestling match. No casualties.
Saturday, March 5—General Art. III presented "Oil Right," the greatest musical extravaganza since the "Merry Widow."
Sunday, March 6—Si-Kolligi not seen in S. & T. office to-day.
Monday, March 7—Carbonara not seen with Gay to-day.
Tuesday, March 8—The syndicate, Aster, Greenberg and Sackren, open a correspondence school.
Wednesday, March 9—Mr. Perry greeted by three rousing cheers.
Thursday, March 10—Lizette Ruckwick did not knock anything over, nor did Bill Longyear make any announcements.
Friday, March 11—Buck Loughead and Kronholm danced until the wee hours of morn.
Saturday, March 12—Alumni Basketball Game. A. A. dinner at the Clarendon Hotel after the game.
Sunday, March 13—Niels Jensen still wearing out shoe leather on Emerson Place.
Monday, March 14—Discovery made that a walnut tree in full bloom has nothing on class of Architecture '22.
Tuesday, March 15—Normal Art. '22 holds debate as to whether Joan of Arc came over in Mayflower.
Wednesday, March 16—Brownell originates new class yell: "Moo-Moo-Moo, Hoot-Hoot-Hoot, Clap-Clap-Clap—Van Gaasbeek."
Thursday, March 17—Kid Kronholm and Irish Leary in "Battle of the Orange Tie."
Friday, March 18—Scotty seen on campus selling tickets for Gypsy Carnival; girls thrown in as extras; Murphy-party at Women's Club.
Saturday, March 19—Gypsy Carnival. Huge success.
Sunday, March 20—Litsch celebrates his sixteenth birthday at Women's Club.

Thrift Mortgages

The difference between a Thrift Mortgage and the ordinary mortgage is that one obliges you to get out of debt—and the other doesn't. Which kind is best for your home?

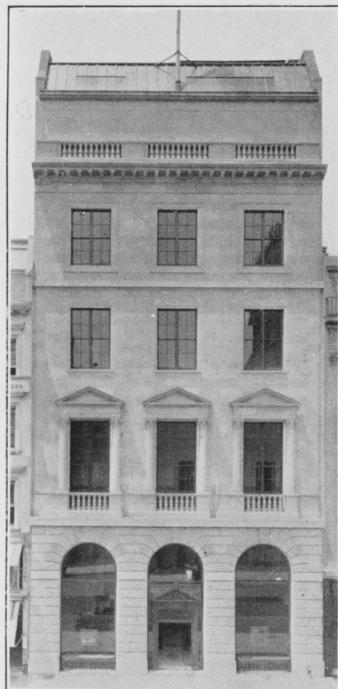
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15 Old Bond Street

PARIS
17 Place Vendome

NEW YORK
556-558 Fifth Avenue

- Monday, March 21—Sture Nelson and Ray Hull have battle of wits.
- Tuesday, March 22—Mr. Perry in looking over Normal Art Class for yellow streaks sat in some paint. No one dismissed.
- Wednesday, March 23—Beginning of exams. Much cramming in or at Cumberland Theatres.
- Thursday, March 24—George Soule seen wending his way Prattward with young library under his arm.
- Friday, March 25—Doc Rogers gives out hair tonic. School closed for week. Library school makes trip to Princeton, Philadelphia and Washington.
- Saturday, March 26—Chemistry Banquet at Imperial Hotel.
- Monday, April 4—Glad to be back. This impression gathered from general falling on necks. Second year S. & T. men make acquaintance of Mr. Kidder. *He is*.
- Tuesday, April 5—Much noise heard in neighborhood of Athletic Field. Oh! yes, Mr. Brunn is coaching the baseball team.
- Wednesday, April 6—Gormley opened a new package of gum. Not his own.
- Thursday, April 7—H. E. Johnson seen reading Beatrice Fairfax's "Advice to the Lovelorn." Lucky fellow—she is a jewel.
- Friday, April 8—Smoker at Men's Club by Art men for men only. Girls peed.
- Saturday, April 9—Visited Greenwich Village. Hounded by Mr. Snowden's lieutenants.
- Sunday, April 10—Viewed New York from Brooklyn Bridge—moonlight and everything!
- Monday, April 11—Al Simpkins swears off chewing—gum until next pay day.
- Tuesday, April 12—Rich, Minton and Maier in school all day.
- Wednesday, April 13—Water reception reigned in Mr. Beck's room as Miss Hyde and visitors come in room. Students turn pale.
- Thursday, April 14—Si-Kolligi's slide rule mysteriously disappears.
- Friday, April 15—Glee Club Concert. Sandow relates his first courtship.
- Saturday, April 16—Grady hooks his overcoat to go to West Point for review.
- Sunday, April 17—Weible discovered to have a very bad attack of heart trouble. E. L. Johnson, too, but it runs in the Johnson family.
- Monday, April 18—Winter over, Broadgate's coat disappears. Carby's cute little sweater appears on campus.
- Tuesday, April 19—Some of Pratt boxing enthusiasts make trip to Trinity Club.
- Wednesday, April 20—At least half a dozen black eyes seen on campus. Corrie taking food through a straw.
- Thursday, April 21—Many mustaches disappeared on this date. Look up Carbonara.
- Friday, April 22—Hash Slingers & Pearl Divers' Ball. Normal Art Students lose 50 years apiece at Women's Club.
- Saturday, April 23—Frank Bliss took the Adorable Question to the Strand and discovered that one can't clap palms with one hand. Newton please copy.
- Sunday, April 24—Turned heat off park benches. Pick your favorite now and avoid the rush.
- Monday, April 25—Lindsay lost part of his moustache. Not much loss!
- Tuesday, April 26—Doc Taylor says that a ruler may be used to measure with or to keep Miss Paro quiet.
- Wednesday, April 27—Jean Magee came to school on Western time and went home on daylight saving time.
- Thursday, April 28—Jim Duym decides that the war is over. You guessed it—he is from New Jersey.
- Friday, April 29—Wöhler Chemical Society wrapped themselves around a beefsteak dinner at Men's Club.
- Saturday, April 30—Combined E. E. Dance. Largest and best of the season thus far.
- Sunday, May 1—Carbonara decides to take week's vacation. Reason—heart trouble. P. I. closes down.
- Monday, May 2—A lecture on graduation, accompanied by the rattling of coffins—happiness in every box.
- Tuesday, May 3—Petersen tripped over his beard to-day. Collection taken up for his relief.
- Wednesday, May 4—Litch finds "Sunshine Alley" not so worse. Probably looking for a cure for heart trouble.
- Thursday, May 5—Orrie Nobles discovers that the fair sex of the entire Art School are on his acquaintance list.
- Friday, May 6—Open House at Men's Club. Howling success. What else could be expected with Shelly O'Neal back of it. Costume Girls Party in Gym. What was Perry doing there?
- Saturday, May 7—It took the Boiler Makers to put across "the greatest dance ever pulled off at Pratt."—Yet.
- Sunday, May 8—George Carlson receives his degree of K. M. at 292 Ryerson St.
- Monday, May 9—Boilermakers seen strutting around campus. Al Schwartz says, "I am modest, but I knew I could do it!"
- Tuesday, May 10—Someone removed Si-Kolligi's shoes in electrical class.—"!"
- Wednesday, May 11—Carby returns to school for a rest. School resumed.
- Thursday, May 12—Mass meeting on campus. Inspiring speeches by Messrs. Wright, Brunn, Breen and Pryor, the latter on how to loosen the grip on the eagles.
- Friday, May 13—Girls Glee Club Dance. Sighs heard at Men's Club. No more noise here evenings.
- Saturday, May 14—Baseball game at Bay Ridge, just over the U. S. Line. Did you hear that Van ran into an open door?
- Sunday, May 15—Pete Welsome on Lewis Ave. per schedule.
- Monday, May 16—Mrs. E. Galsworthy Clark decided to bob her hair, but public opinion was too strong for her.
- Tuesday, May 17—Grabau gets 94 in intelligence test. New hat necessary.
- Wednesday, May 18—Mrs. Shaurnan forgot to call the roll.
- Thursday, May 19—Titcomb conducts his daily argument.
- Friday, May 20—Mechanical and Electrical classes make inspection trip to Bethlehem and Schenectady. Chemistry Quality Dance. Refer to May 7.
- Saturday, May 21—M. E. and E. E. drifting back for Sunday evening appointments.

Tommy Sleeman

Died at the age of ninety-seven,
She shakes a wicked hoof in heaven.

Carlson sleeps in his cozy coffin,
He ate in the lunch room once too often.

Gilbert Johnson—feeling merry,
Told a joke to Mr. Perry—
Charon rowed him 'cross the ferry!

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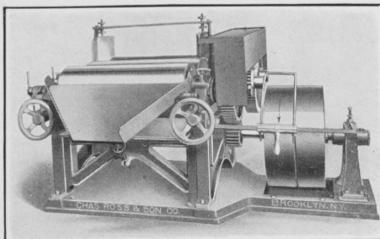
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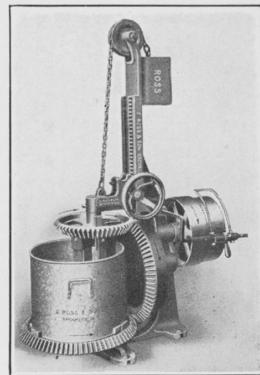
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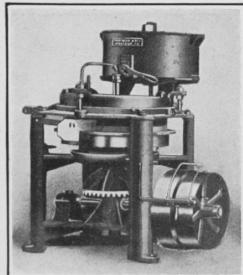
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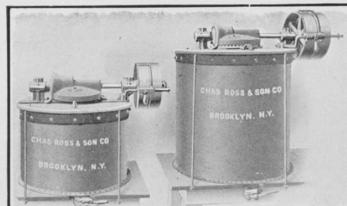
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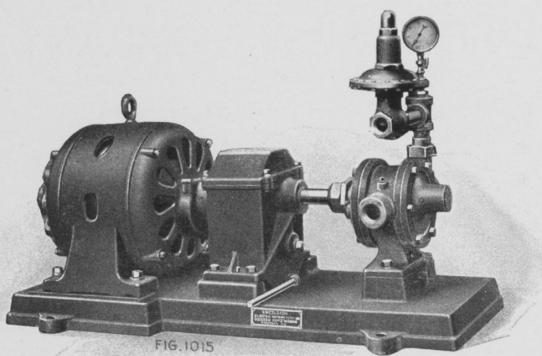
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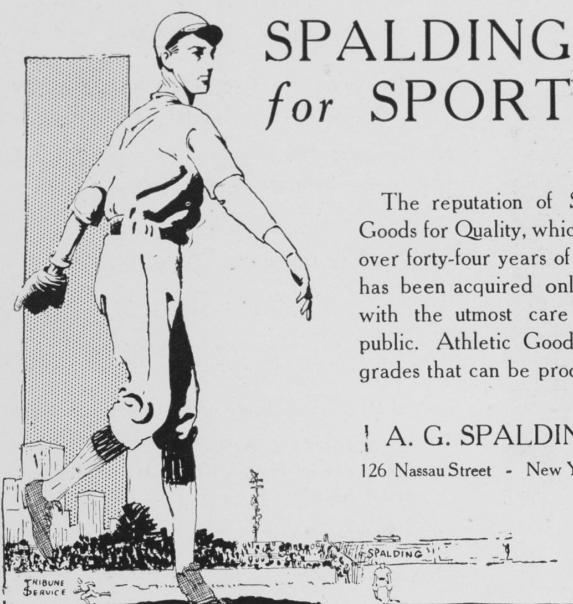
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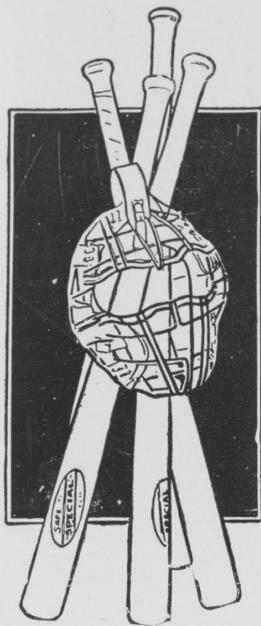
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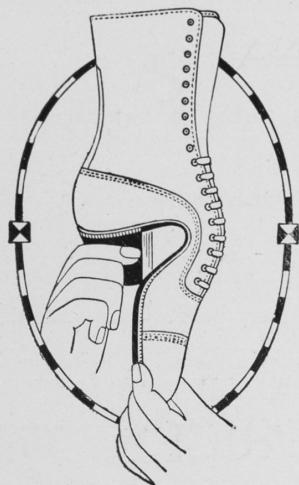
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